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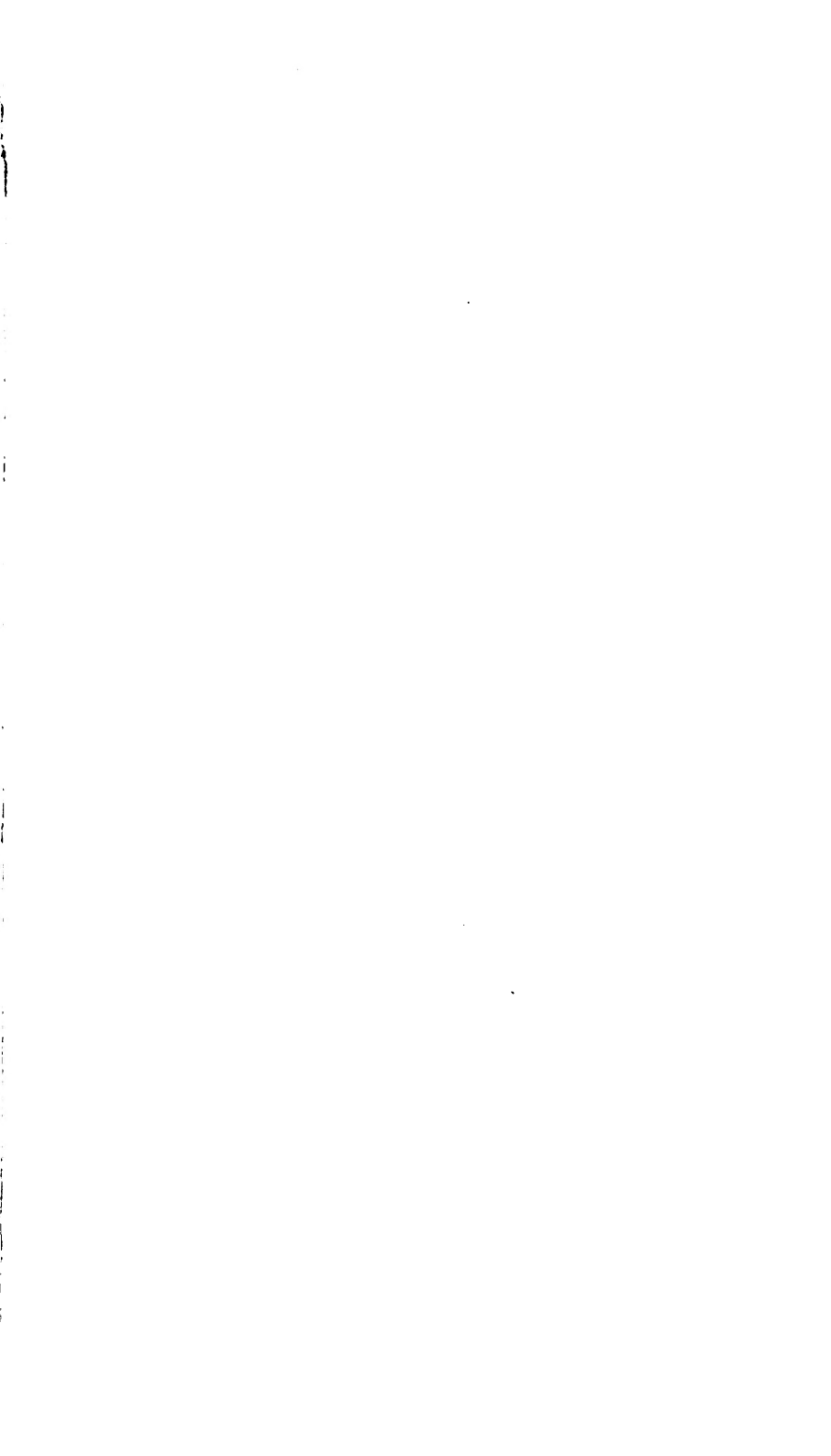
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CK  
Granger.



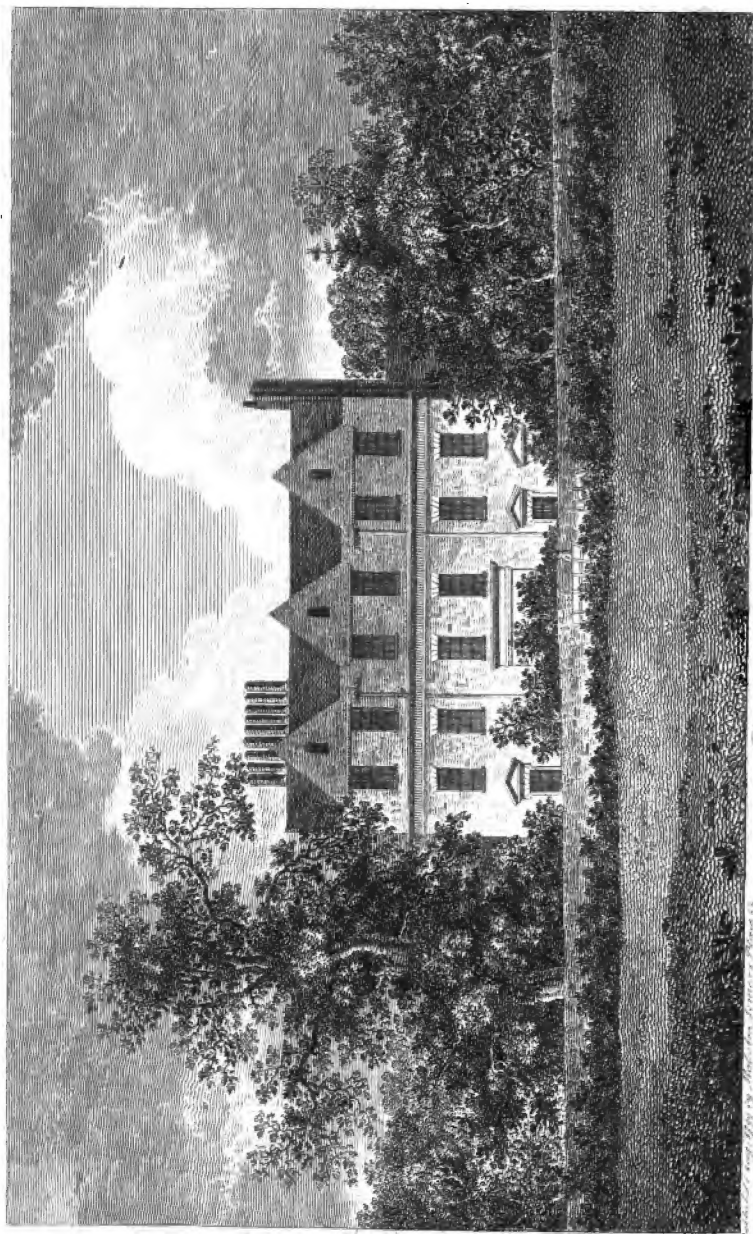








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*Boston House* BRENTFORD

# LETTERS

BETWEEN THE

REV. JAMES GRANGER, M. A.

RECTOR OF SHIPLAKE,

AND

MANY OF THE MOST EMINENT

*LITERARY MEN OF HIS TIME:*

COMPOSING

A COPIOUS HISTORY AND ILLUSTRATION

OF HIS

*Biographical History of England.*

WITH

MISCELLANIES,

AND

NOTES OF TOURS

IN

FRANCE, HOLLAND, AND SPAIN,

BY THE SAME GENTLEMAN.

---

*EDITED BY J. P. MALCOLM,*

AUTHOR OF LONDINUM REDIVIVUM,

FROM THE ORIGINALS IN THE POSSESSION OF

MR. W. RICHARDSON.

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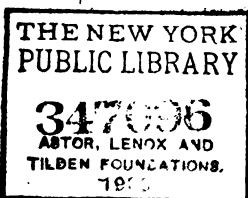
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## INTRODUCTION.

THE following Letters and other Miscellaneous Papers were procured by purchase from the family of the Rev. JAMES GRANGER, M. A. by Mr. Richardson, Print-seller, of York-house in the Strand : to authenticate these, I have annexed the Autographs of the most eminent authors of them.

I shall not at present enter into a biographical account of Mr. Granger, but introduce him merely as the author of the celebrated work, which has immortalized his name. It is barely necessary to mention “ The Biographical History of England.”



Sam: Johnson. W. Major. Mick Symon.

J. Rank J. West. G. Moore

J. Warton. Wm Cole. J. E. Briggs.  
*John Cullum.*

Thos. Perrett. James Bingley

John Townd. (Katharine)

Rich Bull

Thomas Worledge



Samuel Emery. Thomas Davis. Isaac. Asstey

Hollano. Webster. Newportland. Anne Perry.

Mont. Barthe. Paul Barron.

John Disney. And: Coltee Ducarely. Eliza B. Gulleton.

Richard Gough. John Bowd. Jr. Tenn. W. Huddesford.

England." Those five words will operate on the recollection of the reader, and produce an interest for the following pages, which I am confident I possess no other means of exciting.

A complete history of so valuable a work, authenticated by the writer's own thoughts, in his own words, supported by his correspondents, cannot fail of being a valuable accompaniment to his book. I am under the necessity, from the unconnected mass of papers before me, of leaving part of the narrative defective, because it would be utterly impossible to obtain the answers of letters directed to so many quarters. Mr. Granger's applications and proposals must first be introduced; after which will follow the result in some instances; and, finally, the observations and contributions of many well-known literary characters.

" Sir, Shiplake, April 24, 1764.

I write this letter with great diffidence, lest what is meant as respect might be taken for impertinence. Yesterday Mr. Simon Fanshawe was so kind as to lend me your two last volumes of Anecdotes of Painting, &c. which I take the liberty to mention, that, if in turning over my Alphabetical Catalogue, you should condescend to honour it with any addition or alteration that may readily occur to you, you might not give yourself the trouble of altering or inserting any thing that I can do myself by the help of your books.

These two volumes I have eagerly devoured, and shall in reading them over a second time endeavour to digest them. I find upon this cursory view of them, that I have misplaced John Barefoot and the landlady of Loufe-hall in the list which I sent, which I did almost against conviction, implicitly relying on the authority of a gentleman in London, who I had reason to believe knew much better where to place them than myself.

As the heads I have do not deserve the name of a collection, permit me, Sir, to add my mite towards yours: the widow in the Gospel did not cast hers into the treasury with more alacrity.

The pleasure I have received from your Works has more than compensated any humble offering that is, or ever can be, in my power to make you. I cannot help repeating, that I am ashamed of putting so rude a sketch as my Catalogue into your hands, being extremely sensible of its incorrectness; but that sensibility would have quickened my diligence in correcting it, if I had carried it into the country with me. But here, Sir, I labour under many disadvantages, as the not having access to a large library, and as there is not one in the narrow circle of my acquaintance that can give me any assistance; but, on the contrary, they are rather inclined to laugh at me for undertaking a work, of the utility of which they have no conception.

I am, Sir, &c.

JAMES GRANGER.

P. S.



P. S. I have generally taken the whole, or part, of the inscription of a print literally as it stands, which will account for the different spelling of names and other inaccuracies.

The head of A. Ross is taken from the title of his continuation of Sir Walter Raleigh's History, fol. 1652. The engraver's name did not stand originally where it now is, but at some distance from the head : I removed it with my own hand.

The head of Sir Toby Mathews was prefixed to his letters, printed with the character of Lucy, Countess of Carlisle, 1660, small 8vo."

I should imagine the above to have been almost the first ideas of Mr. Granger on the subject of his biographical history, and we appear to be more indebted to his own intrepid spirit for its prosecution, than to any encouragement from his friends. It was a most fortunate circumstance for our author that he possessed the patronage of the illustrious and elegant Walpole, to whom this letter is addressed. The interval between the preceding date and that of the ensuing letter was doubtlessly employed in collecting information, for which he solicited with the utmost eagerness.

" Sir,

June 15, 1765.

Though I have not the honour of being known to you, I have taken the liberty to address myself to you in relation to a work in which I am now engaged, entitled " A Catalogue and description of above 4000 English heads of eminent and extraordinary

dinary persons, from Egbert the Great, to George III. disposed in a chronological series, under the several reigns, and classed according to their rank, offices, and characters; with anecdotes and biographical notes—designed as a help to British history and biography, and to supply the defect of English medals. Compiled chiefly from the collections of the honourable Horace Walpole, and James West, Esq. with a preface shewing the utility of a collection of engraved portraits.”

Mr. Walpole has very generously offered to assist me in this work as will appear by his letter. My very humble request to you, Sir, is to ask a few questions concerning my proposed Catalogue, which will trespass but very little upon your time to answer.

I am, Sir, &c.

Dr. Campbell.

JAMES GRANGER.”

Amongst others he applied to the Earl of Exeter in the same terms, accompanied by letters of recommendation from Sir Horace Walpole; and, in September, 1765, to the Curators of the Bodleian library, Oxford, for permission to make researches, and concludes by saying: “I hope, Sir, you will not think me vain in inclosing Mr. Walpole’s letter, which I have only done in testimony of his approbation of my work. Dr. Campbell, who had a principal hand in the *Biographica Britannica*, has been also pleased to express his particular approbation

tion of that part of it which I have done, which is carried as far as the reign of James the First."

July 31, 1766.

" May it please your Grace,

As I have an hour or two of leisure to-day, I have taken the liberty to remind you of a favour which your Grace was so kind as to grant me, when I had the honour of waiting on you at your house in Privy-Garden: I mean, the liberty of turning over some of the volumes of your collection of heads at Bulstrode. Though I have already seen the numerous collection of Mr. James West, for which I am greatly obliged to your grace, and those of Sir Horace Walpole and Sir William Musgrave, it is most probable, that in a cursory view of some of yours, I shall see something to take notice of which I have never seen before. I am now carrying on my Catalogue of English heads, of which you have a very imperfect specimen, upon a more extensive plan, which the inclosed paper will shew. Mr. Walpole has read a considerable part of this work in MS. and has sent me a letter, signifying his approbation of it in such terms as it does not become me to repeat."

The above letter, addressed to her Grace the Duchess of Portland, is the first of a long correspondence, with which she was pleased to honour Mr. Granger, and the ensuing is the only one written by himself of which he has preserved a copy.

" Madam,

“ Madam,

1768.

I lately received a letter from Sir William Musgrave, in which he intimated, that I am not yet to have the honour and pleasure of waiting on your Grace at my vicarage-house. I am sorry, Madam, that you have not received the benefit which you expected from the waters of Buxton.

But I am strongly of opinion that Bulstrode may do what Buxton has not done ; and that two airings in your park instead of one, and a double attention to the delightful and salutary amusement of botany, will soon re-establish your health.

Though I am by my situation in life placed at so great a distance from your Grace, I find myself more deeply interested in your recovery than may perhaps be imagined : your goodness, for it was more than civility, when I was last at Bulstrode, had its full effect upon a mind very susceptible of kind impressions, and which was never deficient in gratitude. I have made the most diligent, but fruitless search for the starry fungus, in the places to which I was directed by Sir W. Musgrave. I am afraid I wanted the experienced eye of that gentleman ; I have sent two fungusses, the only ones I could find there, and several plants of the ramping furmity to Privy-Garden : I have also sent a print after Bamboccio's picture, by C. Vischer, who is of the first class of Dutch engravers ; and a small print of the family of James I. by one of the Pafs's ; it was taken from a silver plate in Ashmole's museum,

feum, and was never sold in the shops. I question not but it will ascertain your Grace's portrait of Anne of Denmark. I shall go to-morrow to Sir W. Musgrave, where I shall stay several days. If your Grace could, without inconvenience, send Sir Thomas Higgins's Funeral Oration to Cleveland Court, I could there make such extracts from it as I have occasion for, and leave it in Sir William's hands. I propose going to Strawberry-hill the beginning of October, and would willingly go thence to London, chiefly for a sight of Dr. Ward's biographical MS. lodged in the British Museum: as your Grace was so good as to offer to write to Dr. Knight to procure me admission, I should most thankfully accept of that kind offer; your letter may be dated the latter end of September, or the first of October, and sent to Sir W. Musgrave, who will transmit it to me. I know that your Grace will acquit me of pedantry and impertinence, when I conclude my letter to you with that very simple but excellent admonition, which the old Romans used at the conclusion of their letters to those friends whom they valued and respected most: 'Be diligently careful of your health,' &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

" Sir, Bulstrode, Sept. 13, 1768.

I received the favour of yours, for which I beg you will accept my best thanks. I am very sorry it was not in my power to send the Oration at the time  
you

you wished; I hope the delay will not be of any great inconvenience to you: I have sent it by a servant. I return you many thanks for the furmity; I hope the seed will ripen.

I imagine Sir William has shewed you a drawing of the starry bullfinch; if not, I will send you a drawing of it; for the prints, which are very curious, I am very much obliged to you for them, and only am afraid I have robbed you of them.

I shall be very glad to see you both at Whitehall and Bulstrode, whenever it will be convenient to you, and am very sorry my ill-health has prevented me the pleasure of waiting on you at Shiplake; but hope for that satisfaction next year.

I am, &c.

M. C. PORTLAND."

" SIR,

Bulstrode, Oct. 5, 1770.

I was in hopes, when I returned from Cornwall, that it would have been in my power to have waited on you; but I have been so constantly engaged, that it has prevented me having that pleasure; therefore, must take this method to beg the favour of you to accept of the inclosed note, which I was in hopes to have been the bearer of myself.

I hope you have enjoyed your health. I should be very glad to see you here, if you should come this way.

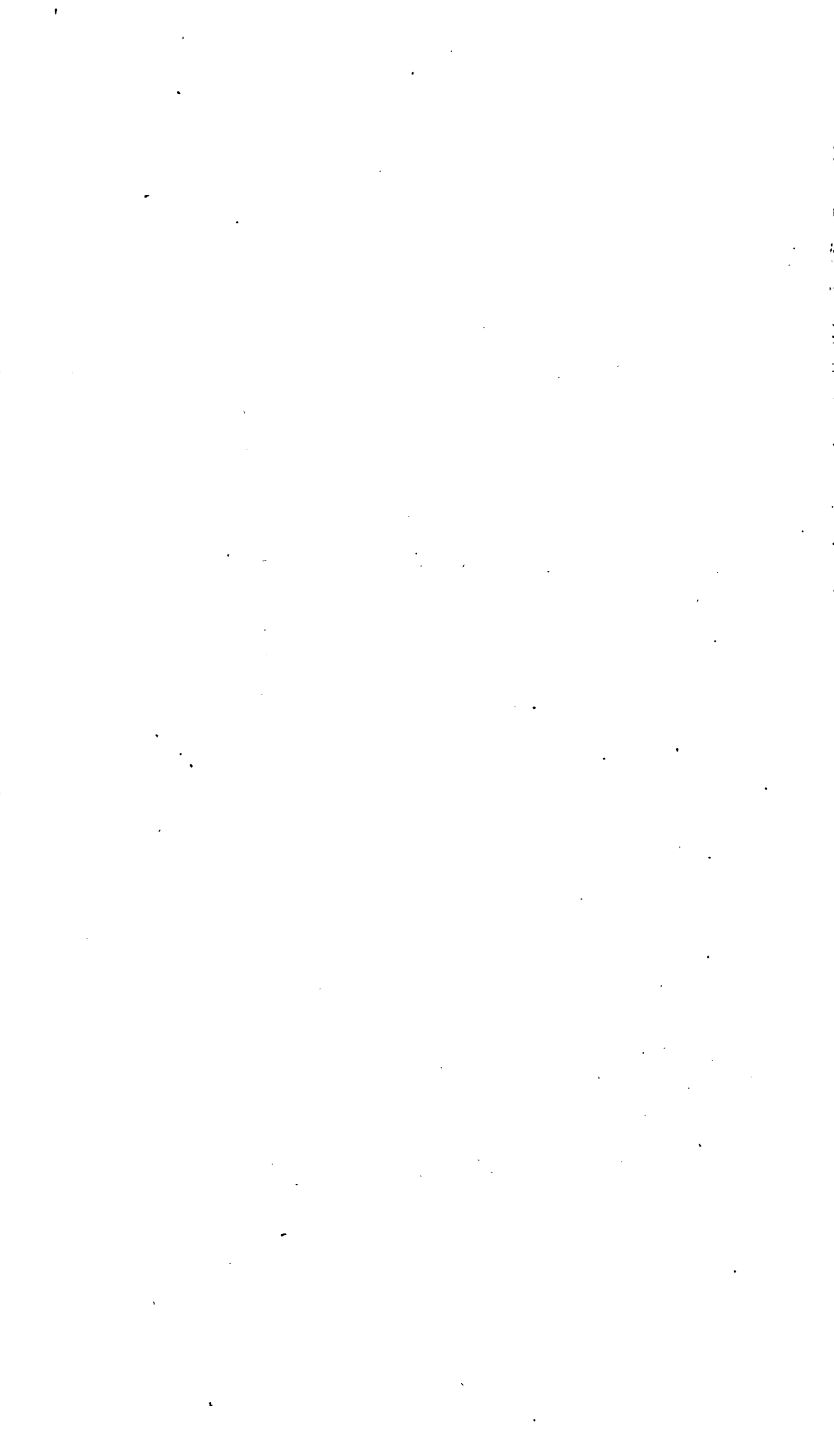
I am, &c.

M. C. PORTLAND."

" Sir,



*Opera marmor M RYSEBROKE Londini.*





“ Sir, Whitehall, Dec. 2, 1774.

My best acknowledgements are due for the addition to your Biographical History, which has given me great pleasure and amusement; and I should not have delayed so long returning you my best thanks for it (but I have been much out of order with the rheumatism)—if my health had permitted.

I proposed having the pleasure of waiting on you last summer; I hope another year I may be more fortunate. With sincere wishes that you may enjoy your health and ever other comfort,

I am, Sir,

M. C. PORTLAND.

By the Henley coach I have sent half a doe, which I hope will arrive safe.”

“ Sir, Bulstrode, 1775.

I esteem myself very unlucky in having left London before you came, I should have been very glad to have had the pleasure of seeing you, as I wished to have mentioned a picture to you of Charles I. which I have been informed was the picture which was sent to Bernini to have the bust made from, and which seems probable, as it is a full face, profile, and three quarters, in the same picture; it is at Lord Strafford's, in St. James's Square; and by Lord Mount Stuart's means you could easily see the picture.

There is a mistake in regard to the inscription of the pearl in your Biographical History; it is in these words:



might have been imagined every thing relating to his book would have proceeded smoothly and pleasantly; on the contrary, no trifling difficulty arose from the disposition of certain words, which compose a very essential part of the title-page.

“Honoured Sir,      Shiplake, Dec. 26, 1767.

I, by the last post, received a very kind letter from Mr. Walpole, written with so much elegance, that it would have given me great pleasure, if it had not at all related to myself. He speaks of as much as he has read of my work in higher terms than I ever expected; indeed, too much in my favour for me to repeat.

I intend, according to Mr. Walpole's advice, to alter the title of my book, which he says will greatly help its sale. He says, that he could wish I would entitle it, “A History of England, illustrated by Portraits and Characters.” I presume, Sir, the following form would not be amiss, as it is explanatory of the design of the work.

“A History of England, from Egbert the Great to the Revolution, illustrated by Portraits and Characters; intended as an essay towards reducing our biography to system, and containing a methodical catalogue of engraved English heads during the above period; with a preface, shewing their utility in answering the various purposes of medals.”

I thought it expedient, Sir, to inform you of this alteration of the title, before you treat with any  
book-

bookfeller in relation to the copy, which will continue a few weeks longer in Mr. Walpole's hands, as he is at present engaged in a work of his own.

I am, &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

Having written thus to Sir William Musgrave, and arranged a very good description of his work, Mr. Davies, the bookfeller, assailed him on the same subject: saying, "A gentleman this day found great fault with the length of your title; the beginning, he says, is involved, perplexed, and obscure. He wishes you would shorten it, and proposed an amendment. He would have it called, "The Characters of English History, from Egbert the Great, to the Revolution." This would certainly be too bald for the whole title: however, it affords matter of reflection; and I should be glad to hear your opinion before I venture to print the title."

Mr. Granger wrote the following, rather petulant, query upon Mr. Davies's letter: "Whether the words *obscure*, *perplexed*, and *involved*, might not be retorted on the title proposed. An *obscure* writer is not obscure to himself, *Quicquid recipitur, recipitur ad modum recipientis*. Desire Mr. Davies to turn to Poggio's Fable of the Man, his Son, and the Ass, in L'Estrange; the moral I think is, "He that is resolved not to go to bed till he has pleased every body, will certainly be troubled with the head-ache."

"Dear

“ Dear Sir, London, Jan. 24, 1769.

Your letter is now at Hamilton's, so that I cannot be so accurate as I could wish, not having it before me.

I am glad you approve the words ‘ Biographical History of England.’ I think we are now almost as right as we could wish to be, but I cannot relish the words *Personal* History. The original meaning of the word is for us; but the sense it has acquired by long custom perverts it to a different meaning. *Domestick, private, characteristical*, are nearly as good as *personal*; and yet I cannot say I much relish any one of them. However, a hint will be sufficient to you, I dare say.

I had lately a long conversation with the Bishop of Oxford [Dr. Lowth], who has given me leave to send him one of your books as soon as published. He spoke of you very respectfully, though he confessed he did not know you; but your reputation had reached him. We had a good deal of talk concerning poor Mr. Merrick, whom he knew very well. He spoke of him as one of the best of men, and one of the most eminent scholars in the kingdom.”

In another letter, Mr. Davies says, “ If we can mend the title before publication, it will be so much the better; I think upon the whole it is very well. I do not like the participles in the close, and you will see how I have changed them for verbs. A gentleman asked me what you mean by reducing Biography to system?”

I told him, your general idea was well conveyed by that word, though perhaps it might not be so easy to explain how—‘more was meant than meets the ear.’

“Dear Sir, pray tell me, is Hamilton regular? And shall we be able to publish on the 25th of April? I am full of hopes, I must confess. The candid, discerning, and worthy part of the publick will approve. Envious snarlers, and fastidious critics, will be nibbling. He that has the least merit, and feels the weight of his own dulness, will be loudest in the cry against you.

Shakespeare makes Aufidius say, speaking of Coriolanus—‘I will fight against him with all the malice of an under fiend!’ Apply this to your critics, if you should have any.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES.”

The succeeding letter is to Mr. Horace Walpole; and Mr. Granger seems to be fully satisfied that the character of Richard III. has been unjustly vilified by our Historians; if so, surely never was man more injured. However, I must confess, too many “damning proofs” appear against him to rivet my prejudices.

Shiplake, Feb. 11, 1768.

“Honoured Sir,

I yesterday received your very kind, and much-esteemed present of the ‘Historic Doubts on the  
life

life and reign of King Richard III; for which I return you my sincerest thanks: I am not only grateful for that favour, but also proud of the distinction which it confers.

I opened the book with all the eagerness with which I had before entered upon the perusal of your works; but, being soon after called away in business, was obliged to suspend that appetite which a partial reading of so interesting a history must necessarily excite. Thus much, Sir, I have collected in general concerning your subject, that it required great labour, as well as the nicest judgment, to wash away the false daubing which was so intimately blended with the character of Richard; and that to have discovered the real person of the Duke of York, in that of Perkin Warbeck, was fetching up Truth from the bottom of her well, and must have required a chain of many links.

I shall, Sir, upon your authority, make an alteration in that part of my book which relates to Richard the Third.

Sir William Musgrave tells me, that he has received that great pleasure, which I speedily promise myself, from the entire perusal of your work.

I am, &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

After reading the above letter, which is worded with the greatest caution, and exactly what a man should say to his *patron*, whatever might be his real

opinion of the ‘Historic Doubts;’ would it be credited, Mr. Granger could be so imprudent as to write thus to Mr. Walpole?

“Honoured Sir,

I believe there was never yet an infallible author, or a book published without an error. I have, even in your Works, where I least expected to find any, met with here and there one. May I, Sir, take the liberty (with all humility I ask it) to mention them, as they may be corrected in a table of errata, or in a subsequent edition? It was with the greatest difficulty I prevailed upon myself to use this freedom, which perhaps may be thought a preposterous way of expressing my great veneration for the Author of the Anecdotes; but, if I have done wrong, it was from an error of judgment, not from any fault of my will. I, indeed, very naturally concluded that what would be the greatest condescension in you, with respect to my blundering performance, would be the height of presumption in me with regard to your work; which, notwithstanding a few escapes, is, among its other excellencies, to be admired for its correctness.

But Tom Pidgeon, my parish clerk, got the better of this reasoning: he told me, the other day, before the congregation, that I had named the wrong Psalm; such is my love of truth, that, though Tom is a great blunderer himself, I could not find in my heart to be angry with him. This incident

at



at once overcame my timidity, and I reasoned thus with myself. Surely Mr. Walpole, as the disparity is greater betwixt us, will no more be displeased with me, than I was with Tom Pidgeon.

I have, together with the errata, taken occasion to mention a few other particulars, as they occurred to me. I hope, Sir, you will not think of returning the prints, which are much at your service.

I am, &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

That Mr. Granger had nearly marred his preferment with this ill-advised list of errata, and "other particulars," may be inferred from his answer to Mr. Walpole's letter, written in return to the above.

"Honoured Sir,

I return you a thousand and a thousand thanks for your last letter. The excellence of your understanding, and the goodness and gentleness of your nature, are apparent in every line of it. For this and your other favours, which are all of an extraordinary kind, I shall ever love, esteem, and honour you. Permit me, good and worthy Sir, to assure you, that not a syllable of that impertinent letter, to which you vouchsafed me an answer, was dictated by spleen or resentment: it was the effect of timidity, and I fear a little unsubdued vanity, which was scarce known to myself. I shall endeavour to root out every fibre of these ill weeds from my na-

ture, as, if they are permitted to grow, they will not only render me unhappy, but ridiculous; though I am more in danger of vanity than ever, from your abundant candour in favour of my work. I hope, Sir, that you will, as you see occasion, continue to inform me of my errors of any kind. I shall ever listen to you with the utmost attention; and thank and bless you, for your kind and gentle reproofs. That every blessing, here and hereafter, may attend you, is the ardent wish and prayer of,

Honoured Sir, &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

I am sorry it is not in my power to present the reader with more of Mr. Granger's own letters on the subject of his book; but those of Mr. Thomas Davies, his bookseller, will be found to contain much information relating to the 'Biographical History,' conveyed in a lively and interesting manner.

"Reverend Sir,

Your MS. and books were sent this morning by the Reading coach. I had the good fortune to purchase a good second-hand set of Johnson's Dictionary, in rough-calf: I charge you for it three pounds, thirteen and sixpence. I have indulged myself in the farther perusal of your work, and need not add to what I have already said. The variety of entertaining and instructive matter it contains must render it a very agreeable and (I hope) saleable book.

book. There is an honest courage in drawing of characters, sometimes by a single stroke, which you possess in an eminent degree: and I am confident that many admired portraits, drawn by Poets and Historians, will, when touched by your pen, be reduced to their original resemblance.

I yesterday waited on Sir William Musgrave: he is extremely pleased with our agreement respecting your book. He is a hearty well-wisher to it, and speaks of you with great affection; there are few such young gentlemen as Sir William.

I do not think myself qualified to give you much assistance. If I were, alas! I am so circumstanced with respect to business, that little more than my good wishes could be bestowed by me.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, Nov. 10.

I received your obliging letter of the 5th instant, and am glad you are pleased with the specimen of your work; there will be no care but wanting to make it as complete as possible. Sir William Musgrave had a duplicate of the specimen, and has very kindly pointed out some little errors; by good luck the sheet was not worked off this morning, when I sent his corrected specimen to the printer, who has promised a *revise* of it. I have another proof ready; but, as you will be in town by Monday next, I think it needless to send it you. I should be glad

you would take a family dinner with me on Tuesday, for I suppose you will hardly come to town sooner than Monday evening.

I cannot but praise your scruples with respect to the Sabbath, but hope they are not well founded : very little time must be taken up in correcting a sheet of your work, and as it is necessary to be expeditious, we may call it a *work of necessity*. I am sure it will not supersede any act of charity or duty in you.

I have always had a very honourable opinion of Clergymen in general ; they are certainly the most free from vice of any part of the people, and, I hope and believe, many of them are possessed of the most amiable virtues. I really believe few of them would entertain any doubts relating to business less important than the work in hand. Pray dine with me on Tuesday, if not engaged elsewhere.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,

London, Feb. 4, 1769.

I hope you have received by this time your portfolio, and that it is bound as you would have it. You are too modest in imagining I gave a hint to drop your title of Rector of Shiplake ; and your consenting to part with it shews great modesty, at the same time that you are totally mistaken. I had no such intention, and must insist on giving you your proper addition. ' The Rev. Mr. Granger ' is too

too general a designation, and your friends might be misled.

Mr. Hamilton has been strangely out in his computation : instead of the work consisting of no more than eighty sheets, it will be almost twice eighty : so that we shall be obliged to divide the work into four volumes ; that is, each volume must consist of two parts, and each part will contain no less than forty sheets, which is a sizeable volume. The price cannot be less than two pounds two shillings, which some may think enormous ; but, if it had been less, I must have been a great loser.

Nobody ought to grudge ten shillings and sixpence for a volume that contains so much real matter, besides print and paper.

Mr. Wilkes was expelled this morning at three o'clock, by a majority of eighty.

I am, dear Sir, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, May 16, 1769.

This day the ' Biographical History of England ' is published ! May it be a propitious day ! I have all the reason in the world as yet to encourage you to proceed in your labours : *maître virtute*.

The Bishop of Gloucester [Dr. Warburton] has bought the book, which he calls *an odd one* ; this is praise from him, for, if he had not an intention to peruse it, he would have called it a *jad* book. I was honoured with a visit from him this day. A clergy-

clergyman of distinguished learning and aimable virtues (*Mr. Cracberode*) praised your work very much. He, I am afraid, will wait for another edition; this he seems to be almost certain of,

If Mrs. Hamilton had not been favoured with a visit from Mrs. Granger, Mrs. Davies might have been satisfied with an excuse; but depend upon it this will not do when Mrs. Granger comes to London a second time.

Bishop Burnet says, Jefferies was made Lord Chief Justice, 1683; at least you will find him so in his History at the close of that year. This is an error to be amended in your next edition.

It is not enough to say of Philip Massinger, that he was a Poet of *considerable eminence*; his stile is equal to that of any of our old poets, if not superior, especially in tragedy. His characters are well drawn, and properly discriminated; his sentiments are full of energy and poetic vigour; his plots are like those of Shakespeare, taken chiefly from novels and histories. He is not so inflated as Ben Jonson, nor so unequal as Beaumont and Fletcher. He is certainly inferior to Shakespeare, and I think must be ranked after the Castor and Pollux of Dramatic poetry.

I send your books, &c. to-morrow as desired, and with them a set of Massinger, which I beg you to accept: read Colman's dissertation prefixed, and then I doubt not but you will read with greediness *The Picture, The Fatal Dowry, The City Madam,*  
and

and The Maid of Honour, &c.—Mr. Colman does not think so highly of the Bondman; but I am of opinion it is an excellent play.

I am, &c,

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,

London, July 11, 1769,

Yours I received, and congratulate you on receiving so agreeable a visitor. I wish as ardently for a continuation of your work, as Mr. Cole, or any body can; and I have spoken to several of my friends, and desired their assistance to correct and amend what is already published. As to the errata that have escaped you, I think, I would not trouble myself about them, as the remaining copies are in all no more than 300. I have spared no pains to circulate your work; but we must not expect that a book of the price of two guineas will sell like a play or a political pamphlet. I am in great hopes it will come to a second edition, and I cannot say that I doubt it. By this time next year we shall be able to talk decisively of it. To tell you the real truth, no book has been more censured, nor more applauded; the number of the approvers exceeds by much that of the censurers.

I am very glad the greatest part of your satire seems to fall on the printer and bookbinder; and, that the bookseller will not be the principal character in your projected Comedy of Errors. The bookbinders, of all plagues, are the greatest; when you  
come

come to town, we will rectify all mistakes in our power. To you, and Dr. Campbell, I am equally obliged for your good opinion of me, and hope I shall never forfeit it.

The Critical Review of last month did you justice, and I doubt not but we shall feel the effects of his recommendation : he has been very hearty in your cause, and I think we are greatly in his debt.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,                      London, Oct. 21, 1769.

I have been so taken up with a very unlucky accident that befel an intimate friend of mine, that for this last fortnight I have been able to attend to no business, though ever so urgent. I need not tell you that *Mr. Baret* was yesterday tried at the Old Bailey, for stabbing one Morgan, who assaulted him in the street. He was honourably acquitted ; the jury, after a pause of five or six minutes, brought it in self-defence.

Your book will be sent on Tuesday ; we were all in too much joy to attend to your commission.

I have not as yet seen Dr. Nichols, of the Charter-house. There are about 160 left of the small paper of your history, and 40 of the large paper, or rather with the *blank* paper. I dare say we shall be obliged to reprint in less than twelve months.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear



“ Dear Sir, London, Nov. 13, 1769.

I have taken all the pains I can to make your book as public as possible : the advertisements have cost me a great deal of money ; and I have made presents of several copies printed on one side, in order to promote the sale of your book.

I have given books, as above, to the following gentlemen ; Dr. Askew ; Dr. Ducarel, of the Commons ; the Rev. Mr. Bernard, a worthy clergyman in Cambridgeshire ; Mr. Farmer, of Cambridge, author of the Essay on the Learning of Shakespeare ; Dr. Goldsmith ; the Rev. Mr. Bowle, &c. I cannot recollect to whom beside I have made presents. I really think you should give one to Mr. Ratcliffe ; he tells me he gave you considerable assistance, and thinks, I believe, you should have taken some notice of his kindness. If you will give one half, I will bestow the other ; I mean a copy printed on one side only.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES.”

“ Rev. Sir, London, Jan. 16, 1770.

I am sorry it is not in my power to inclose Mr. Walpole's letter in a frank ; I begged one of the Bishop of Hereford [lord James Beauclerk] ; but it was my misfortune to ask him a favour when he was in an ill humour.

Mr. Hollis called on me about a week after you left London. He promises to do all in his power to  
serve

serve you ; but you must never expect to find him at home, without first leaving your name at his house, and giving him a previous notice of three or four days.

Mr. Gough, who wrote the 'Topographical Anecdotes,' may be of service to you. George Steevens, Esq. has promised to point out some necessary additions to, and corrections of, your History ; you may direct a letter for him to be left at my house ; he is a little volatile, and the compliment of begging his assistance may possibly fix him.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES.

P. S. You made some few mistakes relating to Prynne's works, and Ware's History and Antiquities ; which I can easily rectify, when I have the pleasure to see you in town."

" Dear Sir,                      London, Feb. 14.

I received yours, with two letters, one to Mr. Gough, and one to Mr. Steevens ; I have not as yet seen either of those gentlemen.

You were so obliging as to leave that to Mr. Steevens open, for my perusal I suppose : I really think the terms respecting a new edition should have been more restrained ; I think you should have hinted, that it was as yet at a greater distance than you have supposed it in your letter : and you might have called for the assistance of your friends, in order to be enabled to publish such additions and  
amend-

amendments separately, to do justice to the purchasers of the first edition.

Since I had the pleasure to write to you, the state of the book is not much altered ; I have at least 140 sets, besides above 20 of those with the paper on one side. Many of the booksellers have not sold a single set, particularly Mr. Baker in York-street, and Mr. Newbery, in St. Paul's Church-yard ; therefore, we must be very cautious how we talk of another edition, for fear of injuring those subscribers who have many copies remaining.

At all events you will have your fifty pounds, but you must not expect any part of it for twelve months to come.

By the failing of several booksellers, I have met with very great losses, and am at present much distressed for want of cash.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,                      London, March 6, 1770.

Mr. Steevens and Mr. Gough had received your letters, before I had the pleasure of your last. Mr. Steevens knows the state of the book so well, that I do not apprehend much inconvenience from him. As to Mr. Gough, I know not what effect your letter may have upon him, nor how he may circulate any reports of another edition, to my disadvantage ; but that, I suppose, is of little consequence.

I have

I have lately advertised your book, and shall again ; but much fear, as there are so many copies unfold among the trade, that a new edition cannot take place these two years.

Somebody told me (who pretended to have the news from the gentleman himself) that you had neglected to take an account of near one half of Mr. West's prints. I am surprised the book has made no progress at Oxford. Fletcher's books are almost all unfold. Parker has had few or none ; and Prince very few. Sliford, by the utmost diligence, cannot be found : Richard Cromwell has not as yet appeared, and perhaps is sold ; if I lay my hands upon it, you will certainly call it yours. I am sorry I cannot oblige Miss Jennings : Hill's British Herbal will cost me about one pound, eleven shillings and sixpence. The Duchess of Portland is certainly right as to the general opinion of the book ; but, you know, *Laudatur et alget* is of a great age, and of good authority. I am afraid that no less than 240 are still unfold in the trade ; and I really believe our next edition must be in octavo, by way of cheapness. After all, a sale of 500 in ten months, is not an inconsiderable thing ; two guineas are a sum. A political pamphlet, and a quarto book of sober history, are different beings.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

Mr.

Mr. Farmer, of Emanuel College, Cambridge, has offered his assistance to your next edition. I think you should write to him, and let him know, that his good intentions were communicated to you by me."

There are but three of Mr. West's letters in this collection: the last evidently relates to the report so contemptibly raised, and repeated by Mr. Davies, about which Mr. Granger must have written to Mr. West, perhaps with some little asperity. Mr. West's answer does him honour.

" Sir, Covent-garden, Mar. 17, 1764.

Whoever is recommended by the Dukes of Portland will always be entitled to my best services; and your own merit will entitle you to see any thing in my poor collection, and you may at any time have one or two volumes for your perusal; if, in going through them, you observe any duplicates, you will oblige me by putting a slip of paper between the leaves. I am, &c. J. WEST."

" Sir, Covent-garden, Jan. 4, 1765.

It is with great pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of your letter this day, and the presents of the prints contained in it: some of them are new; others I had before; but your goodness is not the less, nor ought my acknowledgements to be so. In my small collection I have some of the silver plates, particularly those of Queen Elizabeth, James I. Anne of Den-

mark, and Prince Charles, of the Royal family, with the reverses of their arms, and which I believe were either graved by Passæus or by Delaram." I shall be glad to see Mr. Huddesford's account of the Ashmolean Museum; and Mr. Lhwyd's life, of whose learning, in Northern languages and antiquities, I have a much higher idea of than of the famous Dr. Hickes's, who yet was not without his merit.

Your Catalogue, I am convinced, will more than answer the expectations of the curious; and I shall rejoice if, in that or any thing else, I can be of the least use to your enquiries.

My old friend Tom Hearne gave us all the antiquities of White Waltham, and Shottesbroke. I should be happy to go round the vicarage of Ship-lake, Sunning, and Reading, Mapledersham, and Whitchurch; which I hope two or three days application this spring will indulge me; in that case I shall not fail to knock at your door, to certify the truth of that regard with which I am, Sir, &c.

J. WEST."

" Sir,                      Covent-garden, March 14, 1770.

I have the honour of your letter by this post, and cannot sleep without answering it, as it gave me much surprise and concern, that I should be supposed to have said any thing that could be construed to the detriment or injury of an ingenious compiler, and a worthy man. You may remember,  
that

that as soon as I heard of your Biographical Collections, I communicated all the volumes I had of English portraits to you; and for which your own character, and the request of an illustrious collector, was more than a sufficient recommendation. That there should be idle talk between industrious and modest authors, and their lucrative booksellers, gives me no surprise, having heard their alternate complaints from my friend Mr. Pope's time to the present. Whom your bookseller has his intelligence from I am at a loss to guess; I may possibly in idle chit-chat have said, that I had double the number of English heads taken notice of by you, though I doubt whether that was strictly true. What you mention of not taking notice of ideal prints, was in my opinion perfectly right, as your point was to illustrate real history. I am not insensible of your great pains and assiduity; and, with regard to your Index, I never once looked into it, having read the four volumes in the country merely for amusement, not for criticism; for with regard to the latter, I read nothing at all.

I do not know what will answer booksellers' expectations. I am sure I have spoke in favour, and always wished well to your work, as I truly think and have professed; I thought it an ingenious and entertaining plan, as refreshing the memories of the old, and encouraging the young to make collections of portraits of illustrious men, as an amusing part of English history.

As I have never been engaged in any dispute through life, I little thought my paltry collection of English heads would have brought me into one, they being only the trifling amusements of a life too busily employed ; much less, that they could possibly have turned out to the detriment of a person whose labours I greatly esteem.

I am, Sir, with true respect, &c.

J. WEST.

I came from the House at seven to dinner, but would not let the post go without giving you every satisfaction in my power."

Mr. Granger says in his Preface, p. xiv. "I must here inform the reader, that the collection of English heads, in 23 volumes folio, which was in the possession of James West, Esq. was of great use to me." The reader will judge for himself, whether the acknowledgement was commensurate with the favour received.—James West, M. A. of Baliol College, Oxford, was M. P. for St. Alban's, and a joint Secretary of the Treasury : he was patronized by the Duke of Newcastle, who has been rendered so ridiculous as a politician in one of Smollett's works ; however, he gave Mr. West substantial proofs of his ability in serving a friend, by obtaining for him a pension of 2000 l. per annum. Mr. West was a Vice-president of the Society of Antiquaries ; Treasurer, and afterwards President, of the Royal Society : he died July 2, 1772. His residence was the now magnificent hotel, at the West end



end of the Piazza, Covent-garden. The sale of his books lasted 24 days, prints 13, coins and medals 7, plate and various articles of curiosity 7, paintings, drawings, and framed prints 4.

“ Dear Sir, London, May 7, 1770.

The inclosed remarks were communicated by a learned and worthy clergyman; his name is Bowle.

I wrote last post to Mr. Farmer, of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and begged him to give all the assistance in his power to enlarge and correct your next edition. I dare not give you hopes that it will be wanted speedily. When Christmas is turned, we shall be better judges of the matter.

I am, dear Sir, &c. THOMAS DAVIES.”

I have inserted such of Mr. Bowle's remarks only as Mr. Granger omitted in his second edition.

“ Rev. Sir, Idmiston, Oct. 1, 1772,

I take the first opportunity of thanking you for your obliging letter and contents; and shall endeavour to recollect the whole of what I first hinted, with a few other particulars, which I hope will be worth your notice.

I shall begin with Ribadeneyra, who came hither, as he himself informs us, with the Duke de Feria, towards the end of the year 1558. I wish there was any print of him, to entitle him to a place in your work; as, though he is partial enough to his own religion,

religion, there is less acrimony and rancour in his account of our schism, as he styles it, than in the writings of the Italians, Pollini and Davanzati, on the same subject; and his work abounds in curious anecdotes respecting the personal character of Queen Mary. But his life of Loyola is most for our present purpose. From the second book we learn that, about the year 1531, Ignacio Papo tambien a Inglaterra, para buscar en Londres limosna y hall o la con mas a bu ad ancia C—s.

Gregorio Leti in his *Elisabetta* has several heads that have escaped your searches; such are that of the Lord Admiral, Seymour, brother to the Protector; T. S. of Don Diego Guzmán de Silva, embassador from Philip the Second, in 1564.; ib. of Cecilia, Marchioness of Baden, daughter of Eric, King of Sweden; ib. Helena, Marquess of Northampton, to whom Spenser dedicated his *Daphnaida*, was in her suite, as appears from the monumental inscription in Salisbury cathedral. See Stow, Holinshed, Camden, ad an. 1565, who somewhat differ in their accounts from Leti, and are doubtless most worthy of credit. In the second tome, p. 148, is a head of Cardinal Alan, and of Anna Oston, a young widow, who fled for religion in 1588; as also of the Duke d'Alencon, in an habit of ermine, and a ruff. The famous French lawyer, Bodin, was in his train when he came to pay his addressee to our Elizabeth. These foreigners were also in England in Cromwell's time, viz. Emeric Bigot, Francis

Francis Turretin, Stappius. See Milton's *Epistolæ Fam.* p. 17. 22. Burnet's *Own Times*, Dict. de L'Advocat.

From the list you sent me, I selected only three articles, in which I thought I had any prospect of success on enquiry. In one of these I have been very lucky ; and that is, Thomas Wyndham.

I asked his grandson and namesake, unknowing him to be such, now of Hammer-smith, and of the Tax-office, for particulars ; and he informed me that he is the gentleman mentioned in the last edition of Gwillim, p. 186. of Tale in Devon, which estate is now his property. I have inadvertently parted with Mr. Walpole's *Anecdotes*, and shall not be quite easy till I replace them by their proper colleagues, your *History* ; and, therefore, cannot tell whether I mention any thing new in his account to me of the painter, Sir Ralph Cole, Knight ; that he spent his fortune by his rage for painting, that he kept several Italians at five hundred pounds a-year.

Will you excuse my mentioning these lines from the 17th catch in the *Pills to purge Melancholy*, 3d edition, 1682. They throw light on one or two of your characters.

Here's Dives and Lazarus, and the world's creation ;  
 Here's the *Dutch woman*, the like's not in the nation !  
 Here is the Inn, where the tall Dutch man is ;  
 Here are bears that dance like any ladies,  
 To-to-to-tot, goes the little penny trumpet ;  
 Here is *Jacob Hall* that can jump it, jump it.

The wooden print of Elizabeth, which you mention to be in Benlowe's, is on the back of the title of a book of Christian prayers, printed by Daye, 1578, in 4to; of my copies, the former is remarkably black and strong; the latter, though the book which is ornamented throughout with a curious border is very clean and fair, is faint and grey.

It is pretty well time to conclude. I shall just add the distich that is on my anonymous print of Charles II.

" The patterne fence, restorer, here you see,  
Of patience, faith, his subjects libertie."

If you turn to the passage in Lilly, which you have cited, v. I. 267. you will see that it was one Evans who was found guilty by a peevish Jury, not the Judge. See also article, John Evans, in Wood's Ath. Ox. vol. I. I shall be always ready to impart any intelligence that may offer in the course of my reading, that may tend to illustrate your work. Mean time, I remain, &c.

JOHN BOWLE."

The following notes are the production of the Rev. Mr. Bowle: " Mr. Granger's work is so absolute, that he seems to have well nigh exhausted his subject. Some omissions were unavoidable, more especially among the foreigners, of whom those who follow deserve notice: viz.

Philip de Comines, the historian, who had been in England, as appears from his memoirs, L. VII. c. 5.

Ignatius

Ignatius Loyola came hither a begging, about the year 1531, as appears from his *Life* by Ribadeneyra, L. II. c. 1. and found his account in it. Qu. if there be any print of the latter? He was chaplain here to the Duke de Feria, mentioned vol. I. 205. and has wrote an account of our Reformation, in the Spanish language. Candour is not expected in a writer of this stamp; yet, thus much may be said of his work, that it contains some very credible traits of history, not elsewhere to be met with; and is not written with that rancour and virulence, so very conspicuous in the Italian accounts of that period. I do not know if Davanzati is agreeable to Mr. Granger's plan, or worthy of his notice; but certainly Gio Franceses Biondi must be. His head is in the *Glorie de gli Incognita di Venetia*, 1647, 4to. From whence it appears that he was a native of Liefena, an Island of Dalmatia, in the Gulph of Venice; that he was introduced by Sir Henry Wotton, ambassador there to the Duke of Savoy, and assigned him an annual pension of two hundred pounds sterling, on completing which, he made him a gentleman of his bed-chamber, and a knight. He married a sister of Sir Theodore Mayerne, who had considerable possessions in France, whither he retired during the troubles in England, which he was obliged to leave, as he was a known Royalist, and died in 1645. He makes sad work in his *Historia delle guetre civili d'Ingliterra*, with the English names of men and places.

There

There is a portrait of Leonardus Philatas, the Athenian, by Claude Mellan. He was one of Milton's foreign correspondents, visited him in London, and encouraged him not to despair of a cure for his blindness; the circumstances affecting which, are most minutely described in his second letter to him. It is the 15th in number, in the former the 12th. He speaks as having received a portrait of him. *Misam deinde salutem cum effigie*, possibly this of Mellan, which is particularly described in Florent le Comte, and is inscribed in Greek capitals.

Other Portraits unnoticed by Mr. Granger.

Jacoba Bavariae, filia Gulielmi Bavariae sexti.

Philippus Burgund. cogn. Bonus.

Carolus Burgundiae.

Maximilianus Austrius.

Philippus Austrius primus. Vide Stow, Holinshed, ad an. 1506.

Carolus Quintus. The six whole lengths, done in a masterly manner, are in Hadriani Barlandi Hollandiae Comitum Historia et Icones, Lugd. Bat. 1584, fol. There are 29 others in the same book.

Philippus Valesius, cognomine Audax, dux Burgundiae, 1597, rectius 1397.

The engraver has very improperly given him and his son the order of the golden fleece, and omitted it in the two following, which it is well known

known the last instituted. V. Holinshed, Vol. II. 401-2, ad an. 1369.

Philippus bonus Burgund. Carolus pugnax Dux Burgund. His head *gear* a good deal resembles that in the imaginary print of Caxton, in Lewis's life of him, and in the real one in Ames.

Maximilianus.

Philip I. and II.

Carolus Quintus.

Elizabetha, Dei gratiâ, Angliæ, Franciæ, et Hi-bernæ Regina, &c.

Maria Stuard, Scotiæ ac Franciæ regina : dexter corner, top, arms of France; sinister of Scotland; bottom dexter, the body on a bier, the executioner holds her head; sinister, the ceremony of her beheading.

Robertus Dudleus, Leycestriæ Comes, Reginæ Angliæ miss. Belg. præfectus, anno 1587.

These last are all of them in Meterani Historia Belgica.

Figura Joannis Wiclei, doctoris Angli, in Bale's Scriptores, 1548, 4to. in wood. Johan Wickliffe, in Lupton's History of the Modern Protest and Divines, Lond. 1637, small 8vo. As I do not remember to have seen this book mentioned by Mr. Granger, I shall just take notice that it contains of English heads these following: Robert Abbot, Babington, Bale, Becon, Bradford, Colet, Cranmer, Foxe, Grindal, Holland, Humphrede, Jewell, Latimer, James Montague, Noel, Parker, Perkins, Ridley,

#### 44 LETTERS TO AND FROM MR. GRANGER.

Ridley, Sands, Tindal, Whitaker, Whitgift, all neatly copied from the *Heroologia*. Hartley in his catalogue, G. 52. ascribes to one Lupton the *Lives of the Fathers*, Lond. 1640, 4to. which book contains 45 heads of much the same size with the former; and, among them, venerable Bede, Anselm, and Alexander Hales; but these are probably not one whit more genuine than the several kings and saints in Hierome. Porter's *Flowers of the Lives of our English Saints*, Doway, 1632, 4to. The heads in Lupton's *Fathers* are by Glover. The *Divines* have no engravers names, and are much better done.

There are two prints of Miss Killigrew, prefixed to the large and small paper copies of her *Poems*; the length of the larger oval near eight inches, width six inches an a half, the lesser in length not six; both of them by Becket.

“ Dear Sir, Idmiston, Jan. 12, 1774.

I send you, agreeable to my promise, *Meterani Historia Belgica*: it wants the heads of the Duke de Alva, and Don John of Austria; but contains eight for your purpose; among which is that of the first Duke of Burgundy, mentioned by Barnes, p. 509.

The value you was pleased to put upon this book, and my acquisitions in town, have furnished me with the following reflections.

In



In nothing do men more impose on themselves, than in setting too high an estimate on their own pursuits. An over-eager purchaser not only pays dearer than he need do, but instructs his opponent, the seller, and raises the price upon such as come after; whereas, time and patience would gratify his wishes at a much cheaper rate. This has been my case in various instances. In two particularly at auctions I have had his Majesty to out-bid: in one I am, after three or four years, now gratified; and have certain advice of soon possessing the other. This piece of luck has attended me, that no book, I made it a point to possess, but sooner or later has fallen to my share.

But to come to the subject of our conversation, and, if you please, to Harry Lawes (See Granger, Vol. II. p. 365). His intimacy with Milton and Waller is well enough known. He was also the excellent composer of the Lyrics of Herrick, a Poet of a much lower class, who has addressed these verses to him, which you may possibly rescue from their unmerited obscurity.

“ Touch but the lute (my Harrie) and I heare  
 From thee some raptures of the rare Gotire;  
 Then if thy voice commingle with the string,  
 I heare in thee the rare Lanier to sing;  
 Or curious Wilton, tell me canst thou be  
 Less than Apollo, that usurp’st such three:  
 Three unto whom the whole world give applause;  
 Yet their three praises, praise but one; that’s Lawes ”

As I am got among the Poets, it may be as well to transcribe here some of the verses on Lady Frances Howard :

“ From Robert's coach to Robert's carr,  
 Frank flings and clymbes and travailes farr ;  
 But Tom attempts this carr to stay,  
 Whom Weston whips out of the way :  
 Moon, sun, and many a starr beside,  
 Lend light to Frank, her carr to guide.  
 Old Venus with her borrowed light,  
 Guides beafts and riders passing right ;  
 At length an elvish trick was shoven,  
 That Frank and carr were overthrowen ;  
 They turn-her, and do plainly spye,  
 Why coach doth creepe and lawe does flye ;  
 To four fierce jades this carre did trust,  
 Call'd Pride, Oppression, Murther, Lust.”

I do not at present recollect any thing but the general pleasure at Shiplake. I could wish Mr. Ellis in a better trim than you will find him.

Thomafini Petrarcha Redivivus was in a Salisbury catalogue, but gone ; otherwise he should have added to your stock. I guard as much as I can against the rage of collecting, and have just now ornamented your book at old-fashioned reasonable prices ; with Marfhal's heads of Milton, Suckling, and Stapleton ; Mathew Talbot, and Bretherton's Oliver Cromwell. I must possess a duplicate of Fuller's Abel Redivivus, before I dare think of embowelling him. Andreas Gerardus, according to him, was some time in England, where he continued  
 with

with Charles, the son of William Montjoy, knight, baron in Henry VIII's time, four years.

I have only to add my thanks and respects to you and Mrs. Granger for your civilities; and hopes that we shall in due time meet again here or elsewhere, as it may happen. I intend to be in London the last week in April. Mean time, I remain, &c.

JOHN BOWLE.

I wish it may suit with your convenience to meet in town at the time proposed, as Mr. Gustavus Brander, a gentleman of my acquaintance, who mentions your name with respect, has some very curious anonymous miniature paintings, which he would be glad to shew you, and which possibly you might decypher to him.

Mr. Grose has also some heads at your service."

" Dear Sir, London, Oct. 27, 1770.

A parcel from Cambridge came to my shop yesterday or the day before. I have had a letter to you some time, indeed a very long time, I believe from Mr. Lort; but I could get no opportunity of a frank, all the members of Parliament being out of town. However, for the future, I shall send any parcels directed to you to Mr. Alder's in Cambridge-street, as I suppose he has a method of conveying them to you very expeditious.

If business would have permitted, we should have been very happy in paying our respects to you this summer

the only one I possess from that eminent painter and intelligent author.

“ Leiceſter-fields, Oct. 4, 1775.

Sir Joshua Reynolds preſents his compliments to Sir John Pringle: he has been ſearching for prints of his uncle, but can find but one, which he has ſent him. The plate, he has been informed, is in the hands of Mr. Sayer, print-ſeller, in Fleet-ſtreet, who bought, after M<sup>r</sup> Ardell's death, moſt of his plates. He is very glad to find that his uncle's name will be perpetuated in Mr. Granger's Hiſtory, and is ſorry he cannot furniſh him with more of his prints.”

“ Reverend Sir,              London, Jan. 26, 1771.

I did not receive an answer to your queſtions till yeſterday or the day before: Dr. Goldſmith referred to a book called ‘*Geographie curieufe*,’ for an explanation of Luke's Iron Crown.

In the year 1414, there was an inſurrection of the Peaſants of Hungary; who, it is imagined, had an intention to deſtroy the nobility of that country. The ringleader was puniſhed in a moſt ſhocking and brutal manner, ſo as not to be read without horror. He had an iron throne, crown, &c. made for him; his veins were opened, and his brother Luke was obliged to drink his blood as it flowed from him. The name of this unhappy wretch was George, who bore his puniſhment without ſhrinking.

The

The Doctor says, he meant by Damien's iron the rack; but I believe that the newspapers informed us that he was confined in a high tower, and actually obliged to lie upon an iron bed.

My eyes are so bad with a defluxion, that it is painful to me to write.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, Nov. 5, 1771.

Inclosed are some additions to and corrections of your History, written by Mr. Duncombe (a Clergyman, of Canterbury), the translator of several Odes of Horace: I suppose this is the gentleman who published the works of Mr. John Hughes.

I begin to be impatient for your Supplement: I am afraid you are too solicitous to make improvements, and to collect additional matter. Pray consider that it is an endless business to seek for perfection in a work that is in its own nature imperfect. Remember the old adage, *Manum de tabulâ*. Take care too, that your additional volume does not exceed the legitimate size. Consider what a vast work you have before you, your continuation; and do not forget the aphorism of Hippocrates, *Vita brevis*, &c.

Have you seen an impartial account of Goldsmith's 'History of England?' If you want to

know who was the writer of it, you will find him in Russell-street ;—but mum.—

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,                      London, Jan. 11, 1772.

I have received your letter to Mr. Cadell. We are both highly pleased with the progress you have made in the Supplement, and heartily wish to have it published as soon as possible. Your great care and assiduity, diligence and labour, deserve, not only our thanks, but our attention to your interest as well as our own. We shall be willing to give you fifty guineas for this Supplemental volume : and, if the success answers our reasonable expectations, we shall not limit ourselves to that sum. I hope you are sensible that you have not mercenaries to deal with, and from that persuasion you may rely upon us.

I am glad you deal but little with the Foreigners ; I am persuaded very few copies of your History have visited the Continent. The gentleman who sent you by me some late observations, which you commended in one of yours, is the Rev. Mr. Duncombe of Canterbury, who will be glad to have a compliment from you.

I inclose an account of Dr. Highmore's head, which I hope will escape the observation of the Clerks at the Post-office. I cannot transcribe it, not  
having

having time, so that you must charge postage if paid for.

Mrs. Davies, her niece, and self, wish you and Mrs. Granger many happy New-years.

Mr. Cadell begs his compliments. The Harleian Miscellany is out of print, and not in Mr. Cadell's shop or mine.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, Jan. 5, 1773.

I cannot think that advertising the Sermon in the Reading and Oxford papers will produce any thing but a further increase of charges. Consider, the London papers reach both those places, and are, I suppose, more read than those of the Country: however, if notwithstanding you persist in your opinion, I shall certainly comply. We have sold, I believe, no more than about 100 at most, though the Monthly and Critical Reviews have done themselves honour, in bestowing very ample praise upon the "Apology for the Brute Creation." Indeed, every body speaks well of it; but *laudatur et alget* has been applied to many a good performance. This is no sermonizing age. I have somewhere a book very scarce; I mean with respect to two prints, for otherwise it is common enough; the first fourteen years of James I. with the head of Sir Thomas Overbury; and a plate representing Viscount Rochester and the Countess of Exeter together.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

“ Dear Sir,

London, Sept. 7, 1773.

I am afraid that I have lost your inscription of the Sermon, and must beg you to give it me again. You are strangely misinformed about the extra copies of the Supplement: how could you suppose me so idle as to forget a matter so material? There are no less than 25 copies to be worked off; there shall also be 20 for the octavo, and you shall have your ten copies. You know you have no fordid people to deal with, and yet you will talk of sending for parcels at your own expence. I protest I am half angry with my worthy friend for holding such language. Pray charge every penny you lay out.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

“ Dear Sir,

London, Sept. 13, 1773.

My apprentice declares he would take his oath that he put the letter, in which was contained the proof, into the basket; however, I send you another. I sent your letter to Pidgeon\*; but he refuses utterly to proceed upon your plan of references; and, indeed, how can a Compositor be able to do such a work? In short, there is no other way than pasting the Supplemental passages in the right place; it was for this end you had an extra copy sent you. You will be paid for this labour, if twenty guineas be worth your accepting for it; if

\* The Overseer of Mr. Hamilton's Printing-office.

not,



not, you shall have more \*. I thought I had done with this business, but am glad we are come to an éclaircissement at last. I thank you for your intelligence about Wanley.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, Dec. 24, 1773.

You would have had your 'Morelli Thesaurus' long since, if the bookbinder had not bound a fetti so badly, that I thought myself obliged to keep it for my shop rather than to send it to you. I then bought another copy, which is still at the binder's; so that I must keep both, if you refuse to have one of them.

I have had an order for 'Collins's Baronetage' for some time, but cannot get one with the strictest search all over London.

Mr. Hamilton tells me your Supplemental volume will be considerably larger than any of the four. In that case, the partners will give you a proper consideration †; and if you will hint to me what you think reasonable for your additional trouble, I will take care to represent the matter to the partners in

\* Mr. Granger has written at the bottom of this letter, " Mr. Davies, in another letter, mentioned 20 or 30, besides the ten copies."

† " I was offered by Mr. Davies fifty guineas for a Supplement, of the size of one of the former volumes. The Supplement is as large again."

such

such a manner as I ought ; and I do not doubt but that your request will be complied with.

I shall, by the first opportunity, send you my new edition of the Works of Dr. John Echard, and the Lives of Lilly and Ashmole, which I desire you to accept. Your six Sermons will be sent with them. The two Sermons sell very well ; and I doubt not but we shall have new editions of both in less than three months.

If you should be troubled with more hares than you know what to do with, one will be acceptable in Ruffel-street.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,                      London, Feb. 26, 1774.

The octavo edition of your book is printed only on one paper, which is of the common size. There are 20 setts with blank paper, as in the quarto, for the convenience of such gentlemen as may chuse to place the heads near to the lives in your work.

You need not doubt but that all the partners will very willingly be at the expence of engraving your head, and by Hall. I really do not at present know that gentleman, or his address, but will take care to give it him if you will trust me with it. The expence is no object of concern.

When we reprint your very excellent Sermon upon Industry, care shall be taken to make the desired alteration. I really thought it was going too

far, to charge all your flock with a fault, which could belong only to some. I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

A year afterwards, Mr. Granger received the following letter from the unfortunate and guilty artist Ryland, whose crime of forgery was expiated by an ignominious death, inflicted by an impartial jury.

" Sir.

London, May 3, 1775.

A great hurry of business, which frequently happens with us in the winter season, prevented me making the alteration intended on your plate; but the Easter holidays gave me the opportunity of executing what I have long wished for; and here I have inclosed you a few impressions in various colours, for the inspection of you and your friends, with a proof of the plate in the state it was before I touched upon it. I request the favour, when you have examined it, and made your objections, to let me know, as I shall make any alterations you require with great pleasure; and as soon as I have a little more leisure will finish your drawing, which I hope Mrs. Granger will be so kind as to accept of. As you desired, 30 impressions shall be taken off, and, if you approve of it, shall engrave my name on the plate, just under the oval: *W. W. Ryland faciem delin. et perfecit*; which I hope will be no injustice done to Mr. Brotherton. I am, &c.

WM. WYNNE RYLAND."

" Dear

have engaged that two thirds of the impression will be sold before January next. In short, his best way to satisfy his fears is, to retard the new edition till the Supplement is almost sold off.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,                      London, Sept. 29, 1774.

I received both yours, and have forwarded them to Mr. Hamilton. As I have but a tenth-share in the book \*, I have not the power to manage which I formerly possessed. Therefore, I am not sure whether Mr. — will advertise the errata as desired. I requested that he would comply with your intention, to do justice to Mr. Walpole, and hope that he will consent; but, if there should be any neglect, you must not attribute it to, Rev. Sir, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

I have sent your Supplement to Dr. Ducarel with both our compliments, and have charged half the price of the book to you. Pray write to Mr. —, to enforce the advertising the errata.

" Rev. Sir,                      London, April 28, 1775.

I was favoured with yours of the 26th; the contents of which, I own, a good deal surprised me. You will believe me, when I assure you I never

\* Mr. Davies had, in the interval between the two editions, been under the unpleasant necessity of parting with several of his copy-rights.

before

before knew of any additional demand for this octavo edition; and, indeed, the principal reason which induced the partners of your History to allow 100 guineas for the Supplement was, that they were assured this sum was in full for the new edition, as well as the Supplement. The seal has destroyed the figure, so that I could not inform them of the number of guineas demanded; but we gave you more than your agreement for the Supplement. *As we have left a pretty large sum by this*; and which we have no chance of being reimbursed, but by the sale of the octavo; the length of time this octavo edition has been printing, the consequence of which is, both Stationer and Printer must be allowed interest; and never hearing of any further consideration to the Author; I say, upon these considerations, I flatter myself that you will readily allow us to decline making any further compliment; at the same time, for my own part, I sincerely wish the book would allow to reward your labour as I well know it deserves. We shall however at any future time be happy to prove ourselves your most obedient humble Servants,

\*\*\*\*\*"

Mr. Granger wrote upon a half sheet of paper:  
 "If ——— was *surprised* at the contents of my letter, relative to the payment for the laborious work of preparing for the press, correcting, and making an exact and copious Index to the octavo edition of my Biographical History; I was to the last

last degree *astonished* at his refusing that payment. I am confident that it must be owing to some misunderstanding betwixt him and Mr. Davies; as the payment for the *future* work of the octavo being included in the receipt of the 100 guineas for the *Supplement*, (which amounted to about twice the bulk of what I was to have had 50 guineas and ten copies for, and for that reason I asked twice as much for it) was not ever in thought or intention, apprehended, or meant, by me. Nor, though the receipt mentions in full of all demands, can it, without a preposterous construction, be interpreted to extend to the work *to be done* (though it was then doing) to the octavo. This is neither to be concluded by deduction or implication, from the receipt which I gave, except I was out of my mind and memory when I gave it. I would with my parting breath adhere to the above memorial, and am most ready to make oath to the full tenor of it. My character, in point of veracity and honesty, was never directly or indirectly reflected on before.

Mr. ———, as I am also ready to make oath, when I asked him 100 guineas for the laborious and expensive work of the *Supplement*, told me that his intention was to give me 70 guineas for it, and 50 guineas more when I should have finished the work of the octavo. He now refuses to give me more than 100 guineas, instead of 120, for both; and also refuses to give the ten copies, which were moreover promised me by Mr. Davies, as appears  
from

from his letter. This is to sell my labours by *diminution*, instead of selling them by *auction*. It should be observed, that there is incomprehensibly more than double the quantity of matter in the Supplement, than there is in any two of the volumes first published; as the notes, printed in a small letter, in it are so numerous.

“ Sir,

Shiplake, April 30, 1775.

When I come to town, which will be to-morrow se’night, as I cannot reconcile myself to a state of suspense, I earnestly desire that the proprietors of the copy of my book may soon meet, that I may lay a letter or two of Mr. Davies’s before them, and that he will produce my answers to his letters; and that the receipts which concern the copy lately paid for may also be produced, that the matter in question may be amicably and speedily concluded. I know my honest intention, and shall therefore meet the gentlemen with a clear conscience, and an “unembarrassed countenance.” I was ever sincere and candid in my intentions and conduct, thinking a good name, and the blessing of peace, of much higher consideration, than any advantage that can possibly arise from the productions of my pen. I shall only beg the parties concerned to give me a cool hearing, and should be glad to refer the matter to Mr. Davies’s decision, though a party; as my own heart tells me, that the man that *can* be generous, *will* be just. I shall submit to his arbi-

tration without a murmur: though, upon a fair state of my account, it would appear that my labours in the improvement of my work do not, when every deduction is made, amount to half the pay of a scavenger.

I am, &c.

JAMES GRANGER.

I may apply the words of Job (with a slight variation), as Mr. Melmoth has done: *O that mine enemy had written a book!*"

"Dear Sir,

London, May 5, 1775.

————— has shewn me two letters which he lately received from you; the first contained a demand of 30 pounds above the 100 guineas already allowed for the Supplement of your work. In the last you appeal to me for the truth of the agreement of the partners to that very demand. I protest, I am at a stand; nor can I recollect such a covenant; at the same time, I cannot possibly doubt the veracity of your assertion, and especially as you appeal to my letters, and your own to me on that subject. These latter I shall endeavour to find. You know, my dear Sir, that my share in your book has for a long time been very small; and that ————— has one half of the work in his own hands. With what propriety I can answer for his consent to terms of which he declares himself to be ignorant, I am at a loss to say.

I shall



I shall very willingly consent to any further reasonable recompence for your great toil in this work, but I cannot engage for the rest of my associates. I believe they imagine that the agreement is actually completed, by giving 100 guineas instead of 50. However, I am convinced that they are, in general, men so very reasonable, that they will do every thing in their power to come up to your intention, and to recompence your labours with generosity as well as justice. I only fear that the slow sale of the Supplement in quarto will make some of them cautious how they answer what they may perhaps call new demands. I beg, when you come to town, that you, and ———, and myself, may have a meeting prior to any farther *eclaircissement*. I sincerely hope all things will be settled to your entire satisfaction, and am, dear Sir, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir, London, Aug. 15, 1775.

Pardon me for saying that it does not become so open and generous a mind as you bear, to be suspicious.

Pidgeon assured me that he sent the sheets you demanded, but could not get at them so soon as he could have wished. I stipulated that you should have 20 sets of your book in octavo; so pray demand them, I am sure they will not be withheld. I am sorry you still retain the same hard thoughts of ———: believe me he does not deserve them. I

did not come to town till last night, or should have answered yours sooner.

Mrs. Davies and I have made a short tour, in hopes to establish our healths: we think ourselves much better for the journey.

If any difficulty arises about your share of books, pray let me know your complaints, and I will certainly do all in my power to convince you how much I would consult your ease and pleasure.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Sir,

London, Jan. 16, 1776.

We have three hundred left of the third edition of your Sermon. This extraordinary accident to the unhappy wretch to whom your Sermon was dedicated looks, indeed, like a punishment for his brutality; nor should the preacher of Morality omit any opportunity to make a proper use of such warning to a thoughtless world. If you think proper, *we can cancel the title pages of the third edition, and print new ones, and call it the fourth*; and so add your advertisement, of which I greatly approve. Your books will come as desired.

I shall be heartily glad to see you in town with your proposals. Mrs. Davies has been ill of a cold, but is much better: she begs her respects to you and Mrs. Granger. Many happy new years to both.

I am, &c.

THOMAS DAVIES.

Was the kick which the Man received from the Horse, in consequence of his cruel behaviour?"

Mr.

Mr. Davies died May 5, 1785, at the advanced age of 75; to the regret of a numerous circle of friends, who had been for many years indebted to his convivial and facetious turn of mind, for much rational pleasure. Dr. Johnson honoured him with particular marks of friendship: this single circumstance was sufficient to attract the regard of others. He received an University education at Edinburgh. In 1736, he acted at the Theatre in the Haymarket; where he was the first person who performed young Wilmot, in Lillo's Tragedy of 'Fatal Curiosity,' under the management of the celebrated Henry Fielding. His first appearance in the character of a Bookseller was in Duke's court; but a want of success compelled him to return to the Theatre; and he acted at Dublin, and on some of the provincial stages. At York, he married Miss Yarrow, daughter of a performer there, who was remarkable for her beauty and propriety of conduct. Soon after 1752, they were both engaged at Drury Lane, where they sustained the characters allotted to them with credit, if not with superior excellence, for several years. Before or soon after 1762, he again commenced Bookseller, in Ruffel-street: here he was again unfortunate, and bankruptcy followed, 1778. To his everlasting honour, none were more forward to re-establish him than those who had suffered by his failure. Dr. Johnson was particularly active on this occasion, entreating all his friends to assist Tom Davies. This, Mr. Sheridan did, by granting

him a benefit on the most liberal terms. Mr. Davies wrote a most entertaining and pleasing life of Garrick, which passed through four editions; a work not less calculated to please, intituled, Dramatick Miscellanies—Memoirs of Mr. Henderfon—A Review of Lord Chesterfield's Characters—A Life of Massinger—Lives of Dr. Eachard, Sir John Davies, and Mr. Lillo; and numbers of temporary fugitive pieces, which were published in the newspapers of the day. He was buried in the vault of St. Paul's, Covent-Garden.

An impostor was the occasion of the renewal of an old friendship between the Rev. Thomas Davies, Rector of Glynd, Suffex; and Mr. Granger. This gentleman applied to him, in September 1756, to know whether a person at Lewes, who represented himself as son to the Rev. Mr. Comer, Rector of Shaftesbury, and as being in orders, was really the fact, as an account from Mr. Granger would “either guard several honest persons from being imposed upon by a person of fictitious character, or else defend a real one from injurious suspicions.”

This *worthy* young gentleman was detected in many falsities, and had endeavoured to gain the affections of several young ladies; besides, he was most fashionably in debt, and even condescended to personate several respectable characters, in order to become still more so. The reason assigned by him for leaving his paternal residence was, “that he was too near his father and uncle, who happened to be

be of different political principles, and both zealous; so that in obliging the one, he was sure to disoblige the other; which he was loth to do, as he had great dependence in point of fortune on both." He says, "he was sometime of Christ-church College, and entered the army a Cornet in Sir Robert Rich's Dragoons; but, on the death of an elder brother, who was intended for orders, in order to enjoy the living of Shaftesbury, the presentation to which is in the family, and Bridport which they have for one turn more; he, the present gentleman, took orders, went down to the country, married there, and about a year ago buried his wife, who left him one daughter; that his wife's relations took care of the child, who was to enjoy her mother's fortune after his death, which was considerable. That he was then possessed of a small living in the neighbourhood; but, on the death of his father, was to be entitled to Shaftesbury and Bridport."

Mr. Davies says further: "Should you be doubtful as to several of the circumstances mentioned above, please to send me word as far as you know by the first opportunity, as I do not doubt but that you have correspondents at Shaftesbury: should be glad you would enquire (not with any seeming purpose) into these particulars when convenient, and transmit what you receive; and I shall deem it a lucky circumstance if this should revive a correspondence with an old friend; whom, from his long silence, occasioned I suppose by his attachment to

his books, and multiplicity of important business, I had reason to look upon as almost lost; I mean, lost to me, though not to the world."

"Dear Sir, Glynd, Sept. 25, 1756.

Last night I was favoured with yours, which gave me a vast deal of pleasure; though I own that pleasure abated, on finding a person under a sacred mask imposing on the world. However, as I cannot possibly account for some part of Mr. Comer's conduct, I must enter farther into some of his pretensions. I can see no sort of interest or advantage he could have in saying, that he was cornet in Sir Robert Rich's dragoons, if there were not some grounds for it; besides the oddness of having buried an elder brother; and I remember his asserting that his father had ten or a dozen children, all of whom were dead; I suppose with a view of representing himself heir to a person who must have a large income to maintain so large a family. He writes his name Davys Comer, though, I observe, you add an *l* to it. One circumstance occurs to me, which evinces that he must have been a soldier during your absence, and you not hear any thing of it; which is, that he was in that character some years ago recruiting at Lewes, and was remembered by the landlord where he lodged, and some others; if you think it worth while, a little enquiry when you write to Shaftesbury may clear some of these things: but what is remarkable is, his claiming the  
living

living of Shaftesbury, worth, he says, 200l. per annum, and the perpetuity of it: that must be with a view, and I can fairly account for it." Mr. Davies then mentions his pretending to several ladies; personating respectable characters, and schemes to borrow money; "In some of them he has been successful; and unless he gets some money from the West, either from his father, or living that he claims, to satisfy some of these demands, he will find this climate too hot for him.

"He has to my knowledge been told of these things, and talks now of marching to the West, and then he promises to satisfy all; I suppose he will be apt to forget his way back; If he comes back again, I own I should be glad to hear some farther particulars which you could collect from Shaftesbury, relating to him and his father; you may depend on his not knowing any thing as coming from you, so you may be quite easy on that head.

"He pretends to a vast deal of military honour, and is expensive in his way of living, frequents all public places, and, by a brisk air he assumes, is not disliked on the first acquaintance; but now he is shunned by those who were his first friends, so that his acquaintance is always new and short.

"When you have a leisure hour, I should be glad to receive a line from you, and, after this disagreeable subject is over, should be glad to enter on more pleasing topics; which, from the many agreeable hours we passed together, I hope we shall not be

at

at a loss to find. I was greatly in doubt whether my letter would find you at Shiplake, as I know your friend, Mr. Fox, is so high, and has so much influence in the nation. Have you proved yet the chains of wedlock, or are still as I am a bachelor? Are you a pluralist or a dignitary of the church? I might ask more of these sort of queries; but a few at a time, and they will last the longer, from,

Dear Sir, &c,

THOMAS DAVIES."

" Dear Granger, Glynd, Oct. 11, 1756,

Upon the receipt of yours, I feel the strongest impressions of a sincere and tender friendship glowing in my breast, the seeds of which were agreeably inserted there at Christ Church; though they have laid dormant there ever since, and probably would have remained unfelt for some time to come, had not this accident of Comer (which I now look upon as a most lucky one) stirred these divine particles, whereby they sprout forth into very vigorous shoots. In compliance therefore with an irresistible inclination, I embrace the opportunity of answering your kind letter the very moment I received it; and coming to my hand on a Monday morning, it is a prodigious pleasing employment for a Parson's holiday, after the duty of the Sabbath has exhausted some of the animal spirits, especially that of those who have the care of churches on their hands; hence you will perceive that I too am a pluralist, though



though not exactly in the same sense as you; for the living at Glynd is my own, to which I was presented about five years ago by the Chapter of Windsor, at the intercession of the Bishop of Durham, who has a seat and estate in the parish; it is worth 40*l.* per annum, with which, I serve a curacy. Since that, the same kind patron gave me a prebend in the church of St. David's, while he was bishop of that See, called Clyden, worth to me yearly 16*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* reserved rent, with a corps of about 50*l.* per annum: This is my sum total of preferment, which, with a small estate which came to me by the death of my father about the same time I had Glynd, affords me an ample store to satisfy the desires of one in my situation; and who is entirely of the same way of thinking with yourself, with regard to the notion of present happiness, that it consists in being *easy*: I thank Providence that I have learned this lesson without the discipline you have suffered, for I have been favoured with the same uninterrupted course of health which you knew me enjoy at Oxford.

Though, as you observe, I cannot tell how matrimonial fetters feel when they are on; yet I must confess they are very inviting, and I have a very high opinion of their use. I have handled them myself too, but never met a pair that would fit me yet; though I am not without hopes that I shall be able to meet with them in some corner of the world or other before I leave it; for I would not willingly  
be

be ignorant of any of the innocent enjoyments of nature, and go out of the word, as the phrase is, without my errand.

When you hear from Shaftesbury, let me know. Colmer is gone to London, whence it is said he intended to go to the West, and it is apprehended he will not trouble this part of the world any more with his presence.

Pray do you ever see Griffiths of Merton, that lived at Windsor with Mr. Jones, that was Chancellor of St. David's? If you do, give my respects; there is not a fellow Collegian of your acquaintance that I know of in this part of the world. I desire to be esteemed amongst the number of your most sincere and affectionate friends.

THOMAS DAVIES."

Mr. Davies wrote in so easy and pleasing a stile, that I regret there are no other letters from him preserved in this collection; the impostor, Comer, may be compared with one who very lately contrived to impose upon three persons who had seen pretty much of the world, myself being one of the number. This worthy member of society was a fellow passenger with me in a Stage-coach, something more than 100 miles from London, where he had no sooner seated himself, than he attracted the attention of all present, by shewing an inflamed eye, to which he applied, "ever and anon," an excellent remedy, a sponge filled with spring water.

"Well,

“ Well, gentlemen, have any of you seen the paper of to-day?” All replied in the negative. “ Excellent news in it: dispatches are received from my old commander, Cornwallis, of the capture of four ships of the line and a corvette, (a corvette, gentlemen, is a fine vessel, a frigate; not always so large; a vessel, flush fore-and-aft, in other words, without a poop), and a corvette, of two-and-thirty guns, from St. Domingo; those were convoying a large fleet of merchant ships. What says my French Captain of the corvette? The convoy are steering so-and-so; but avast, the Admiral is not to be misled thus. What! an English Admiral steer after a false signal! No, no, the old buck knew better. He threw out a signal to the repeating ship; and in five minutes the fleet split into rays, sailed towards the six and thirty points of the compass; and they are now, gentlemen, masters of the whole convoy; they must be, it is impossible they can escape.”

“ Pray, by the timbers creaking above, Mr. Gammon’s Act cannot be observed as to the number allowed to ride on the top of these coaches?”—“ I am afraid not, replied a person in one corner; I hope, however, as we are at present engaged in a war, that the top is *bum* proof.”—Another observed, “ that as *Gammon* had been found to be useless on this occasion, the proprietors were trying plenty of *Hams*.”

“ Aye, that reminds me of a good story—bacon, pork, gentlemen—we seamen have enough of it. When I was Admiral Harvey’s Captain, we were one day

day walking the deck together, ——— says he, ——— invited me aboard the ——— to dinner, informing me that he had a fine young pig, (it was at that time, gentlemen, when we had the d——d long cruize, and short of every thing but young pork). I returned him for answer, that I had eaten of so many pigs, that I was ashamed to look another in the face, and declined the invitation. That was a good reply of the Admiral. Oh, Sir, we were all alive; excellent companions, the sailors adored him; I shall never sail with a better, gentlemen, I stop at ——— for this night. Coachman, open the door; gentlemen, farewell, farewell!"

"I think, observed Captain H. that this naval officer said his name was ——."—"He did, answered a respectable young lady, and that certainly is his name; but, believe me, he never commanded a ship: on the contrary, he is manager of a company of players, has a worthy wife, and acted within a few days past at ——, where I had the honour of seeing him perform more than one character well; he is at this time a fugitive from the company, who are actually *now* soliciting charity to keep them from starvation; for he carried the whole contents of the Treasury with him. You are all witnesses of his abilities in supporting a character something worse than fictitious."

It appears from many circumstances, that Mr. Granger was very anxious to obtain a living within a tenable distance of Shiplake, and not under the  
annual

annual value of 200 l. One of his friends, in 1775, sent him a list of 64 of the Bishop of Winchester's preferments, with their value in the King's books, and the names of the then incumbents; and hopes that some or other of them may come into his possession, through the influence of his noble patron with the bishop; though he expresses a doubt of his success if he retained Shiplake. Long lists of the Chancellor's gifts, and memoranda, to enquire the names and ages of the incumbents, and a "Quere if any living (not less than 200 l. a year) within — miles of Reading or Henley, and in the gift of the Crown, be like to be vacant soon, by the removal or age of the incumbent," are proofs of a strong desire to succeed in this pursuit.

Whatever was the desire, whatever the progress made, availed nothing; for Mr. Granger died April 5, 1776, suddenly, as he was administering the sacrament, by the bursting of a blood-vessel in his brain.

#### MR. FENN'S LETTERS TO MR. GRANGER.

East Dereham, Norfolk, Nov. 28, 1769.

" Sir,

The great pleasure which I have received from reading your Biographical History, is one inducement for troubling you with this letter, which stands in need of an apology; for should every one of your readers, who have been entertained and instructed by your publication, trouble you with their  
thanks

thanks in this way, you must think them very impertinent, as the approbation of the honourable and great names mentioned in your preface sufficiently assure you of the merit of the work. My other inducement is the having in my possession a print, which I believe is a scarce one, and which I do not find mentioned in your collection.

The portrait is an oval, having this inscription : " His Royal Highness James, Prince of Wales, &c. born at the Palace of St. James's, the 10th of June, 1685." He is dressed in petticoats, the sleeves, stomacher, and apron of fine point lace, star and garter, his right arm extended, his cap adorned with a plume of feathers, the engraving of which is exceedingly fine. The Prince's crest on the right, his cypher on the left corner of the print, his arms at bottom, and *Jacobus Walliæ Princeps serenissimus*. Size of the print is  $17\frac{1}{4}$  by  $12\frac{1}{4}$  inches. *De Hargillierre pinxit. Edilinck sc. pr. Regis, 1692.*

I should suppose that had you ever seen this print you would have mentioned it, as you have particularly mentioned those of James II. and his Queen, after this painter, in a note at p. 392, Vol. II. I happened of this print in a cottage; and on enquiring how it came there, was informed, that it had been bought many years ago with other things at a sale of goods belonging to a family which had been formerly staunch friends of King James: the loyalty of the cottagers has disfigured the face, but the other

other parts of the print are entire, and the engraving very neat.

I have likewise a Mezzotinto of a Student (a whole length) standing; he has a loose striped and flowered gown wrapped about him, which he holds with his left hand, in his right he has a paper, which he is reading. His hair is thick, and curls, a cap on; he is represented in a library, shelves of books, and a stool on the right side of the print, on the left a table, covered with a flowered cloth; on it, pen, ink, and paper, over it a looking-glass; at the bottom, J. Gole F. cum privil.; size of it,  $10\frac{1}{2}$  by  $7\frac{1}{2}$  inches. On the top of the print, in the dark ground of the mezzotinto, in a lighter shade, is the word Gezicht; which gives me some suspicion that it is a Dutch print, though the name of the engraver, Gole, sounds like an English name; but as it doth not occur in Mr. Walpole's Catalogue of Engravers, I suppose he was never in England; the print seems to have been done in the infancy of the art of mezzotinto.

Amongst the books in MS. given by Secretary Pepys to Magdalen College library, there is an exceedingly curious one, wherein the hand-writing of the names of a great number of persons of eminence is imitated: amongst those names is that of Edward Backwell, Esq. He is there said to be a Goldsmith and Banker, and to have been ruined under the stop in the Exchequer, anno 1671. The print of him, which is so very scarce and rare,

I have; it is a very fair impression, and quite entire.

As you have given hopes that your work may be continued to the present reign, it may possibly be in my power to give you some anecdotes of two of the Reynolds' family (Judges), whose portraits are engraved, as I married a relation of that family; and my wife's father being frequently with the Lord Chief Baron Reynolds, his uncle.

I have no collection of prints: the second or third which I have mentioned came accidentally into my hands; the first may be common amongst collectors, and the second probably is a Dutch one. The anecdote of Alderman Backwell, and the imitation of his hand-writing, is therefore what alone I must depend upon for my excuse in troubling you with this; but why should I apologise? as I am certain the writer of the dedication to Mr. Walpole will grant every indulgence to one who acknowledges himself his obliged, though entirely unknown,

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

Dec. 9, 1769.

I was favoured with your letter on Wednesday last, and it gave me real pleasure to find that the little information I could give was acceptable; your thanks not only repaid me, but have emboldened me to send you the following account of some few heads not taken notice of by you: you mention a  
head



head of Alfred, engraved by M. Burghers, from a MS. in the Bodleian library. I have a head of that King in an initial letter to Rawlinson's Anglo-Saxon Boethius, neatly engraved, and this inscription: N.B. sc. ex lapide in coll. Æneinasi. I take Burghers to be the engraver of this; it was done in 1698.

In a quarto book, entituled, 'The Glory of their Time, or the Lives of the Primitive Fathers,' printed in 1640, are various portraits; amongst which, are two that are entituled to a place in your Biographical History, if sufficiently authenticated; I will give you the author's words, and submit them to your determination. In a note to the Preface of the book, he says, "Most of their effigies were obtained as they are placed before their works; some out of divers books of holy orders, where they be figured as saints; others out of several libraries and places of antiquities." The engraved title-page has G. Glover fecit; and I suppose that he too engraved the portraits. The one is of Anselmus, Archbishop of Canterbury, in his archiepiscopal robes, half-length, consecrated 1093.

The other is of Alexander, of Hales, in Norfolk; half-length, a profile, long beard, and cap. He is there said to have been born at Hales, in Norfolk; to have travelled much, and to have been master to Thomas Aquinas and Bonaventure, and to have died abroad in 1245.

In a book which I have, the title of which is, "*Icones Virorum illustrium*," printed at Straßburg, in

1587; dedicated to Frederick II. King of Denmark, &c. published by Nicolaus Rensnerus, printed by Bernardus Jobinus; it is said in the preface, “*In delineando pictore usus fuit Thobiâ Stimmero, inter primos suæ ætatis summo atque perfectissimo.*” The plates are all engraved on wood, and exceedingly well done; the book contains 100 portraits, *chiefly* of Germans; amongst them are the following of persons already taken notice of in your work.

Erasmus, a book in his right hand, his left leaning on a bust.

Symon Grynæus, a profile, long-peaked beard, a roll of paper in his left hand.

Martinus Bucerus, a profile, a book in his right hand.

Paulus Fagius, a profile, cap on, book in his right hand.

Petrus Martyn Vermillius, cap on, book in his left hand.

There are prints of two others, who, as having only been in England, do not come within your plan; I will, however, give you their names: Andreſas Gerardus Hyperius; Hyperis Flandriæ, oppido natus, 1511; thick beard, book in his right hand: he was a philosopher and divine; he travelled over Italy, France, Germany, and Britain, visiting most of the Universities in those countries; he died in 1564.

Orlandus Laffus, Bergæ Hannonicæ urbe natus, 1530, musicus. He has a musick book open in his hands;

hands: he was the greatest musician and singer of his time; he travelled through England and France, was ennobled by Maximilian II. and died at Monaco, 1585.

The following anecdote of Bishop Bonner, (Vol. I. p. 160, 2d. edit.) though I think I have seen it in print, I will give you out of this parish register (East Dereham). He was rector here in 1538, the year in which Parish Registers were first ordered to be kept. In the first leaf of the Register (written in a more modern hand) is the following remark, "Edmund Bonner, who was afterwards the bloody persecuting Bishop of London (some time Rector here), was the natural son of a priest, named Savage; but his mother, Elizabeth Fordsham, marrying one Edmund Bonner, a sawyer, at Henley, or Hanley, in Worcestershire, he was called by his name."

If these trifling hints merit your attention, my end is answered in giving you pleasure; if they are too trifling, I hope you will neglect them, and excuse the writer. I will now descend to modern times, and give you what account I can of the Reynolds's.

The Right Hon. James Reynolds, Esq. Lord Chief Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, 1730. W. Parker p. Geo. Vertue sculp. sitting; full-dressed in his Judge's habit, his right hand near the dye of a pillar, his left with a glove on, holding the other; cap on the bench, arms at bottom. The original picture is in the possession of Shepherd Frere, Esq. of Roydon. James Reynolds, Esq. was created

Serjeant at Law, Dec. 20, 1714; Judge of the King's-bench, March 2d, 1724; and Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, April 28, 1730; which last office, after having filled with honour, he resigned in 1738, his memory then beginning to fail him, owing to his former too great and constant application to study; he died Feb. 9, 1739, aged 53; and lies buried in St. James's church, in Bury, in Suffolk; where a large and expensive, though inelegant, monument was erected to his memory.

The Hon. Sir James Reynolds, Lord Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, in Ireland, 1727; and one of the barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, in England, 1740; obiit May 20, 1747, ætatis 63. In a study with books, sitting, dressed in his Judge's habit; his left hand resting on his knee, his right with his glove on, and holding the other; arms at bottom. J. Parmentier pinx. 1734; T. Faber fecit, 1748. At present I can give you no farther information of either of these gentlemen. I shall be at Mr. Frere's in January. Probably he can furnish some fuller account; if he can, you may be assured of hearing again from, Sir, your very humble servant,

JOHN FENN.

If I am so happy as to collect any information relative to those "Men of the Robe" you mentioned, I will certainly communicate it to you.

I hope you will follow my example in one thing; in not apologising for want of a frank; your letters will always give me great pleasure."

"Dear

“ Dear Sir,

Jan 8, 1770.

You do me great honour, and give me great pleasure, in answering my letters; I wish they were such as would in some degree compensate for the time and trouble you are so good to employ in obliging me.

As somewhat of a curiosity, I have sent you a sketch (of my own doing) from an initial letter, in a patent of Hen. VIII. dated March 3, 1544-5, 36th of his reign; the original is very neatly done in black and white, and is the ornament of a grant of an estate (then belonging to the Priory of Binham) to Sir William Butts, kt. from whom by purchase it came to an ancestor of mine. I did two or three, intending to have sent you one more neatly done, and on a better piece of paper than the back of a letter; but, after all, I found this first scratch conveyed a better and stronger likeness of the original than one rather more neatly done.

I have enclosed an etching or two of a Mr. Orde's doing: he is a fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and is exceedingly lucky in taking off any peculiarity of person; as the prints were never published, it is possible you never saw them, they will therefore, I hope, be acceptable to you: he has etched others which I believe (from a common acquaintance of both, the President of Caius) I can procure; if so, and I hear from you they will be agreeable, I will beg your acceptance of. Mr. Orde is a gentleman of family and fortune, and in these etchings

makes his genius a conveyance of his charity ; as he gives the profits arising from the local sale of the impressions in the University to the originals, from whom he draws his likenesses.

Randal, the orange-man, got enough by the sale of himself, to equip himself from head to foot : he always calls his oranges, &c. by some name corresponding to the time he sells them ; as at the commencement, *Commencement oranges* ; at a musical entertainment, *Oratorio oranges* ; by this humour he is known throughout the University, where he is generally called *Dr. Randal*. His likeness, manner, and gait, are exactly taken off\*.

The Clare-hall fruit-woman too, is very striking ; as indeed are all the etchings. Mr. Orde's great art, hitting off all particularities of person, would be a dangerous talent in the possession of many ; but he never draws any person whose particularities or defects might make such an one an object of ridicule.

The small print of Mr. Barnwell was engraved by a Mr. Lamborn, of Cambridge, who has engraved several prints for an history of Ely Cathe-

\* I have seen, when abroad, a Negro-man who carried oranges, lemons, and limes, through the streets for sale, who used to exclaim, *balloon lemons*, quality oranges, quality lemons, holiday limes, with a certain peculiarity, and whimsicality, that recommended him to a great deal of custom. This poor fellow amassed a considerable sum of money, with part of which he adventured in a lottery, obtained a prize of 5000 dollars ; became raving mad through excess of joy, and died in a few days.

dral, by a Mr. Bentham. Mr. Barnwell had only a few copies taken; which he gave amongst his friends; as it is a portrait, it will add one to your collection; but as he never thought of publishing it, I must beg the favour of you to take no notice of it in your Continuation.

In looking over Raftal's Chronicles, at p. lvi. Life of Edward III. I met with the following anecdote, relative to the institution of the order of the Garter, which I do not remember to have seen elsewhere so exactly accounted for as there mentioned. "About the xix yere of this kinge, he made a solempne feaste at Wyndesore, and a great jufts and tornament, where he devyfed and perfyted subftanegally the order of Knyghtes of the Garter; howe be it, some afferme that this order began fyrft by Kynge Rycharde Cure-de-Lyon, at the fege of the Citye of Acres, wher in his great neceffyte there were but xxvi Knyghtes that fymely and furely abode by the Kynge; wherefore, he caufed all them to wear thonges of blew leyther about theyr legges, and afterwarde they were called Knyghtes of the blewe thonge." If this anecdote is new to you, and you think it worth inserting under either Richard or Edward, I fhall be glad it caught my eye as I was accidentally turning over the leaves of the book.

At present, I can give you no information relative to any of the persons mentioned in your letters; fhould I be able to get any, you may be affured, I  
 fhall

shall never look upon myself as out of my way in acquiring it, and that I will immediately acquaint you with it.

Mr. Walpole has promised another volume of the Lives of the Painters; possibly you can tell me when we may expect its publication. I have received great pleasure from his works hitherto published, which makes me impatient to know when the continuation may be expected; his last publication I never could get a sight of, I mean his Life of Lord Herbert of Cherbury; when in London, I found it was not to be purchased.

Those who are fond of antiquity are happy, I believe, in communicating any acquisitions relative to that, to those who have a similar taste, who I hope have a pleasure in hearing, or why do I trouble you with the following account of self? I last week happened of five pieces of painted glass, which I look upon to be exceedingly well-executed; they are circular pieces of Scripture History, about nine inches in diameter; the subjects are, our Saviour teaching in the Temple; his feeding the multitude; his writing upon the ground, when the woman accused of adultery was brought before him; (the writing is in Dutch, which makes me suppose the painter a Dutchman;) our Saviour preaching, and some of the company taking up stones to throw at him. The last is the good Shepherd driving away the wolves from the sheep-folds. This last not equal to the others; the attitudes, passions, groupes, build-



buildings, and perspectives, admirably expressed; the colours only three, a light flesh tint, shades of brown and yellow.

I am obliged to you for your *seasonable* good wishes, and sincerely return them to you.

I am, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

May 5, 1770.

It is long, very long, since I received your complaisant, kind, and very agreeable letter; the only excuse for my long silence is, my having been from home, and not then having it in my power to pick up any thing worthy troubling you with a letter about, till the last month, when I accidentally happened of a very curious print of the Duke of Norfolk, who was beheaded by Queen Elizabeth in 1572: you have mentioned two prints of him, but this I dare say you never saw: the inscription is, "The high and mighty Prince, Thomas, Lord Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Surry, and Earl Marshall of England, Lord Mowbray, Segrave, and Brusse of Gore, and Knight of the most honourable order of the Garter, and of St. Michael. He deceased 1572, the 2d of June."

The portrait is in a straight dress of the times, with a loose cloak over it, cap with a feather, order of the Garter, sword on but brought forward, the point resting against the ground, the right hand  
placed

placed upon the hilt of it ; under the portrait these four verses :

“ Great Statest ! greatest Pecre, most high in blood  
 Was Norfolke, and in all his greatnes good—  
 His honours now reviv'd in Howard's name,  
 New Statues reare to them, and Norfolke's fame.”

Size of the print 13 inches and  $\frac{3}{4}$  wide, by 9 inches  $\frac{1}{2}$  high. The arms are blazoned in their proper colours, and the portrait has been coloured formerly, but the colours are much faded and gone ; the bottom of the print where the name of the Engraver generally is put is blacked over, so that, if there was any name, it cannot now be discovered. The print came from a farm-house, belonging to the Norfolk family ; and the tradition is, that a print was formerly given to every tenant of the Duke ; but how long since, and by whom, I could not learn ; the engraving is neat, but antient.

A print was last year published of a Mr. Kynnesman, late master of Bury school, in Suffolk, which was subscribed for by some of his scholars ; and as it is not to be purchased, it is probable you may not have seen it, if so, the following account of it may not be disagreeable. The Rev. Mr. (Arthur) Kynnesman, late head master of the Grammar-school, in Bury, Suffolk. S. Webster pinx. James Watson fecit. In a gown, scarf, and bands, sitting in a chair, large half-sheet mezzotinto.

Arthur Kynnesman was born on Christmas-day, 1682. He was brought up at Christ-church Hospital,  
 and

and Trinity College in Cambridge; from the latter he went as usher to Westminster school, and from thence, in 1715, was elected head master of Bury St. Edmund's school, which he resigned in 1745; he is now Rector of Barnham and Eriswell, in Suffolk; and, notwithstanding the infirmities of age, is still the entertaining and instructive companion. The original picture is in the possession of Bernard Mills, D.D. of Bury, and was drawn in 1768; the print was taken from it in 1769.

The engraving of the print cost thirty-six guineas, which, with all other expences attending it, were paid by fourteen of his old scholars, inhabiting in and near Bury; by those the print was distributed to every gentleman who had been his scholar. He enjoys a happy old age, in seeing himself so greatly respected by all those who were formerly under his care, and who are now, many of them, the first gentlemen in the County.

You mentioned a Mr. Radcliff as a great collector of antient black-letter books. Pray, Sir, do you know whether he has the following; intituled, "An account of the lamentable burning of East Dereham, in the County of Norfolk, July 1, 1581, in verse; printed in black letter, 1582." In Bishop Nicolson's Historical Library, it is said to be printed at London. Mr. Gough, in his Topographical Anecdotes, does not say where it was printed; and Ames takes no notice of it at all. I have been told it is a very short thing, and as it is I believe the only

only piece ever published concerning the town I live in which I never saw, I have the greatest inclination to see it. Yours, &c.

JOHN FENN."

"Dear Sir,

Oct. 10, 1770.

I am almost ashamed to look at the date of your last kind and obliging letter. My best apology is, my not having since met with any prints or anecdotes worthy your notice.

Your kind invitation, indeed, ought not to have remained so long without your receiving my sincerest thanks; I do now give them you, and hope I shall be able to spend a few days with you at your agreeable vicarage. I am not yet certain of the time I shall be at Bedford-row; it will be some time this winter; when fixed, I will inform you of it, and then take that opportunity of paying my respects to you, which will best suit your convenience.

A very intimate friend and relation of mine was, very sorry the hurry of College business did not permit him to pay you that attention, when you were at Caius College Library, which his inclination led him to; I mean, Mr. Edwards, President of that College.

Mr. Kynnesman (the print of whom I sent you an account of in my last) died at Bury, on Tuesday, July 10, 1770.—I have made enquiry concerning Anna Kynnesman, but can hear of no such person.

You

You have, in your Biographical History, taken notice of two or three heads of the Kings of England, which belong to a complete sett, from William the Conqueror to Charles II. published in 1662.

As you have confined your notices to so few, I rather suppose you never saw the sett, which are most of them done by Elfrache. If you never saw the sett, you will not be displeased at my giving you some little account of them; if they are known to you, I beg your pardon. The book which contains them is entituled, 'Florus Britannicus,' or an exact epitome of the History of England, from William the Conqueror, to the 12th Charles II. illustrated with their perfect Portraits, in exact copper-plates, very delightful to the Reader. By Matthew Stephenson, gent. London; printed by M. S. and sold by Thomas Jenner, 1662."—A thin folio of 54 pages.

## FRONTISPIECE.

Whole lengths of Richard II. and Henry VII.  
Ovals of Charles I. and his Queen. R. E. sculp.

N<sup>o</sup>. 1 William the Conqueror.

2 William Rufus, R. E. sculp.

3 Henry I. R. E. sculp.

4 Stephen.

5 Henry II.

Richard I.

7 John.

8 Henry III.

- No. 9 Edward I.  
 10 Edward II.  
 11 Edward III. R. E. sculp.  
 12 Richard II.  
 13 Henry IV.  
 14\*Henry V. R. E. sculp.  
 15 Henry VI. R. E. sculp.  
 16\*Edward IV. R. Elstrache sculp.  
 17 Edward V.  
 18 Richard III.  
 19 Henry VII.  
 20 Henry VIII.  
     Edward VI.  
 22 Mary.  
 23\*Elizabeth.  
     \*James I. F. D. sculp. fold by Jermier.  
     Charles I.  
     Charles II.

I look upon all the numbered ones to be done by Elstrache. Numbers 6 and 21 are omitted in the prints, I suppose by mistake, as they seem to be done by the same hand as the others. The three last are not numbered, and are done, I believe, by T. Delaram; his mark is to the first of them.

Those with a star are those which you have mentioned; the plates are all nearly of a quarto size.

An advertisement tells me that Doddsley is going to publish Mr. Walpole's Life of Lord Herbert. I have ordered it at my bookseller's, but have not yet received

received it; which makes me suppose it is not yet come out.

I am extremely obliged to you for your intended enquiries after the little book I mentioned.

Your Biographical History I have bound up in two volumes, and have at different times obliged my friends with the first volume only, whilst some other has had the second; in this case it has been often wished that you had published an Index to the first volume, as well as to the second; I own I should often have found it very useful, when I have not had the second volume at hand.

You will excuse this hint, and make what use you please of it in your next edition; so complete a work, and so many entertaining and agreeable anecdotes would merit all the trouble that your most full and accurate Index might occasion, in giving a duplicate part of it. Your inclination to oblige assures me you will take the mentioning of this in good part from, Sir, your obliged, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Dear Sir,

May 23, 1771.

Fearing you must think me exceedingly rude in having had a letter of yours so long by me unanswered; I will hasten to inform you of the cause of it.

Your letter, dated 14 Feb. came to Dereham safe, and there continued a long time before I received it, owing to my being then, and continuing

till this month absent. My letters are always ordered to be sent after me ; but yours, by some mistake (forgetfulness I suppose) was not.

I had, when in London, ordered my business, and in my own mind fixed the time for paying my respects to you at Shiplake ; the badness of the weather then prevented me (this being in February). I then hoped to be with you as soon as the roads were passable, and I could have heard from you ; but again my scheme was disappointed, by the death of my sister's mother, at whose house I was when in town ; this accident prevented me so long from going out, that my time was elapsed, and I was obliged to be at other places to perform my appointments of long standing : I hope, the next time I am in town, nothing will happen to prevent my seeing you at Shiplake.

The inclosed list I have looked over, but at present can give *none* the least information concerning any of the heads. Yours I received with pleasure, and return you my most sincere thanks for it ; it is a much better impression than those in the books. I went twice to your book-feller's (Mr. Davies) to enquire after you, hoping that, as I was disappointed of my journey into Oxfordshire, I might have been so fortunate as to have met with you in London ; but, by him, I found that you had been in town some weeks before ; he told me, that he expected your Supplement very shortly ; the publick wish for it. I am sincerely glad.



glad to hear the additions are so numerous; I expect it with impatience, I assure you; and so do several of my friends.

I am greatly obliged to you for the trouble you gave yourself, in endeavouring to get information from Mr. Radcliffe, relative to the Dereham verses; the next time I am favoured with a letter, I hope to hear whether he has them or not. *This* letter is so barren an one, that I will keep your frank till I can fill it with materials (when I can happen of any) relative to prints, &c.

I would not omit writing, though it is only to assure you, how very sorry I have been in my double disappointment, I may say treble one, as I did not receive your letter. You will believe me when I tell you, I am, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

Nov. 23; 1772.

I wish I had had it in my power sooner to have wrote to you, and to have given you some account of the list you sent me. It has not been out of my mind, nor have I omitted any enquiries when I have had any probable chance of information; though I am sorry to inform you they have been hitherto without success. A gentleman told me that the print of Mrs. Kynnesman (of whom you desired information) formerly hung in the Mr. Kynnesman's parlour that I sent you the portrait of, and  
 H 2 that

that he always said she was a relation of his; but nothing farther could I learn.

May not the head of Lord Thomas Howard, by Pine, be that of Thomas, son of Thomas, second Duke of Norfolk, by his second wife, Margaret, daughter and heir of Thomas lord Audley of Walden; who was restored in blood, 27 Elizabeth, 1585, and in 29 Elizabeth created Baron Howard of Walden; and in 1st James I. 1603, Earl of Suffolk? If it is the print of him, he was the builder of that noble palace in Essex, called Audley-end, now belonging to Sir John Griffin Griffin, knight.

The following print you have not seen, I dare say, as it is not mentioned in your History; I saw it in "Le grande chronique de Hollande, Zeelande, &c. folio. This is the inscription: "Elizabethæ D. G. Angliæ Fran. Hiberniæ, et Virginæ Reginæ," whole length, globe in her right, and sceptre in her left hand.—Dichem fecit.

There is in the same book a print, inscribed D. Philippus, Rex Catholicus. I believe it is the husband of Queen Mary; but, as I saw only the print, I am not certain.

I have been the greatest part of the summer on a tour into Leicestershire, Derbyshire, Lancashire, Cheshire, North-Wales, &c. and did hope to have pick'd up some *food* for you; but I found book-sellers shops there very barren.

I had

I had several recommendations to different gentlemen, from whom I received the greatest civilities, but none of them were print collectors.

Tom Martin, the Suffolk Antiquary, died last year; and Mr. Ives, a *young* gentleman of Yarmouth, but an *old* Antiquary, has been at the expence of an engraved head of him from a painting by Bardwell; as they are not to be purchased, I have procured one for you, which, with some account of the person, I have inclosed for you, to extract such particulars as may suit the elegantly-concise sketches of the characters you draw.

Mr. Ives is the only son of a gentleman of great fortune at Yarmouth, and not above 20 years old; but has the strongest passion for antiquities I ever knew. He has already got together a scarce and valuable collection of books, MSS. coins, and antiques, and is daily adding to them; so that, if he lives, I dare say, he will have a noble collection. He lately wrote a very genteel easy preface to a History of Yarmouth, published by Swinden, who died while the last sheet was printing off.

I cannot help running my eye over the advertisements in the St. James's Chronicle every post morning, in hopes of seeing your Supplement appear there; I eagerly long to see it: should any thing fall in my way, either worthy your acceptance or notice, you may be assured of hearing from, yours,  
&c.

JOHN FENN."

“ Thomas Martin φιλαρχαος Suffolcienfis. Honoris et gratitudinis ergo voluit Johannes Ives, S. A. S. T. Bardwell pinxit. P. J. Lamborn fecit.”

Thomas Martin, gent. of Palgrave, in Suffolk, was born at Thetford on the 8th of March, 1696-7, where he was afterwards clerk to his uncle, Mr. Robert Martin, Attorney at Law. His first wife was Sarah, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Tyrrell, and widow of — Cropley, gent. by whom he left daughters.— His second wife was Frances, daughter of — Beeston, and widow of Peter le Neve, Esq. Norroy at arms, by whom he left sons and daughters.— He survived her, and died at Palgrave on the 7th of March, 1771, wanting only a few days of completing his 74th year. He was buried by his own desire in the South porch of that church.

Mr. Martin (or, as he was usually called, *Tom Martin*) may be said to have been born an antiquary, for from his very infancy his fondness for antiquities commenced. When young, he was very desirous of being sent to the University; and afterwards, to have taken orders; and, to his death, frequently lamented his having been brought up to the Law, as the necessary application to that oftener interfered with his desire to have been employed in his favourite study, than it procured him materials to indulge himself in it. He was always collecting, and, by being one of Mr. Le Neve's executors, he became the disposer of all, and by afterwards marrying the widow, the possessor of such, of his valuable

able MSS. books, and other curiosities, as were picked out by him previous to the sale of them by auction in 1731-2. He was of a very chearful disposition, very communicative, and always ready to lend his papers, books, &c. to forward any Topographical publication. Blomefield, who published three folio volumes of the History of Norfolk, and Parkin, who continued the work, could have done nothing without his assistance, Le Neve's large collections for that county being in his hands.

His dislike to the practical part of the Law (which he very well understood) as he grew into years increased; and made him exceedingly dilatory and remiss in his business, which in time left him; a few courts being, for some years before his death, the chief Law-employment he had. He made large Topographical collections for both Norfolk and Suffolk\*; and particularly for his native town of Thetford, all fairly transcribed with his own hand in the neatest manner. His library consisted of nearly 10,000 volumes, out of which, Mr. Payne, bookseller, purchased many curious black-letter and other books of antiquity, about three years before Mr. Martin's death; the parting with which, he often said, was 'driving the first nail into his coffin'—the then situation of his affairs obliged him to it, and since his decease the remainder of his

\* Many of these were purchased by Mr. Cough; who favoured the publick, in 1779, by the publication of Mr. Martin's "History of Thetford," in a handsome quarto volume.

books and MSS. his papers, pictures, &c. were sold for 600 guineas. He was for some time before his death the oldest member of the Antiquarian Society ; being, I have heard him say, admitted at the same time with Martin Folkes, Esq.

An anecdote or two will show his humour ; his second wife, one evening, reprimanding him severely, Tom heard her very patiently, and coolly wishing her a good-night, said to her, " Madam, I will once in my life say, I have lain with a quiet wife ;" and immediately went and lay in the church porch, where his first wife was buried.

An acquaintance of his one night, in London, being taken to the round-house, for some disorderly behaviour in the street, sent for his friend, Tom Martin, to extricate him out of this difficulty ; who immediately came, and by his humorous stories, freedom of address, and a *quantum sufficit* of old beer (his favourite liquor), so wrought upon the hearts and heads of the constable and his attendants, that he left them dead drunk, and not only brought off his friend, but the staves and insignia of office of these nightly magistrates, which he kept, and always shewed as marks of his triumphant retreat."

" Sir,

December 22, 1772.

The pleasure your letter gave me was allayed by the account you give me of your own health ; you say you are much better ; I hope your next letter will assure me of the re-establishment of it, to hear which will afford me great satisfaction.

I am

I am glad my short account of Tom Martin was agreeable to you; but believe, I forgot to inform you that he was admitted a fellow of the Antiquary Society in 1718; and that Mr. Payne purchased the books I mentioned of him in 1769. Since my last, I have seen a volume of Sermons on different subjects, by Z. Mudge, Prebendary of Exeter, and Vicar of St. Andrew's, in Plymouth, dedicated to Stephen (Weston) Bishop of Exeter, in 1739; this is one of the names you desired any memoranda of, and this is all I can inform you of him.

You put, Sir, a much greater value upon my trifling hints than they deserve; I am obliged to you for reading them, a trouble I shall continue to give you whenever any thing occurs relative to your ingenious work; the Supplement and Continuation to which I am impatient for.

Is Mr. Walpole's fifth volume published, or did you see it in MS. only? I am a great admirer of that gentleman's writings, but have been unsuccessful in happening of them, his Anecdotes I mean (for all his others I have), the two first volumes of which I purchased as soon as published, but never yet have been able to procure the third and fourth; the reason I have been often told by booksellers is, that a sufficient number of copies to complete sets was never published; I know other gentlemen in the same situation.

Do you know whether Mr. Walpole intends republishing the five volumes together, or only the last,

last, to complete sets? Did I understand the first to be his intention, I would purchase the whole, and dispose of the two I have.

Sir Thomas Wyat will, I dare say, come from his pen the complete and entertaining gentleman; you have greatly excited my curiosity to read both that and his last volume of Painters, which I hope the press will soon enable me to do.

I have been lately looking into all such of our Histories of England, and lives of great men, as I could procure, to see what character, upon the whole view of them, might fairly be affixed to Protector Somerset. The result is, I do not think they have done him justice; most indeed allow him many good qualities, but there comes a counterbalance of various charges of extravagance and mal-administration, warranted indeed by the accusations of his enemies, but I believe little deserved by the Duke.

The reason I undertook the search was this: looking over some old and thrown-aside writings, I found a roll, which upon examination proved to be the Duke of Somerset's Cofferer's account of all monies by him received and disbursed to the said Duke's use, from April 1, 1548, 2 Ed. VI. to Oct. 7, 1551, 5 Ed. VI. The length of that part of the roll which relates to the receipts is about eight feet and a half; of that which contains the disbursements, 23 feet; the whole length 31 feet and a half; breadth one foot four inches.

I am



I am thus particular, to shew you how much it contains; it is written in a fair law-hand, and was drawn up by an order, dated Aug. 5, 1552, from Sir Rycharde Sackvyle, knyght, Chancellor of the Courte of the augmentations and revenues of his Highnes Crowre; and Sir Walter Mildmaye, knt. one of the general surveiours of the said Courte." It is examined and signed by both of them.

It contains numberless curious particulars, from which many striking traits of his Grace's character might, by an ingenious pen, be in some measure truly delineated; to give you an abstract of it, is impossible: I will give you the sums total, and would if I could do more, as I know you are fond of such private histories.

	£.	s.	d.
Within the time of the account (three years and a half) were re- ceived	50,722	2	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Within the same time were dis- bursed	50,911	13	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
	<hr/>		
Due to the said cofferer	189	10	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
With many other articles which cost	734	17	0 $\frac{1}{2}$
	<hr/>		
	£	924	7 8

This sum at the date of the account, May 18, 1553, 7 Ed. VI. was due to the said cofferer, for which

which he, and afterwards his widow, petitioned Queen Mary for the payment, but I believe without success.

The heads of the disbursements are these which follow :

	£.	s.	d.
Household charges of all kinds	18,611	6	4
Apparel, liveries, wages, fees, annuities, alms, rewards, &c.	10,063	0	0 $\frac{1}{4}$
Works, buildings, and reparations	17,179	2	1
Monies delivered to divers persons, &c.			
	5,058	4	10 $\frac{3}{4}$
	<hr/>		
	£. 50,911	13	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
	<hr/>		

Amongst the accounts of buildings, Somerset-house is very particularly mentioned ; there is the expence of every article ; the whole cost 10,091*l.* 9*s.* 2*d.* but was not completed at the Duke's death ; had it been so, more artists names might probably have been added to Mr. Walpole's catalogue.

Thomas Magnus, Prebendary (afterwards I suppose the great Doctor) was retained by the Duke in 1548, at an annuity of 15*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.* as his Chaplain. I believe two other Clerks are mentioned the next year at larger salaries.

There was expended on Syon-house, within the time of the above account, 5,546*l.* 18*s.* 10*d.*

I beg

I beg you would never delay a letter for want of a frank ; the oftener I have postage to pay, the greater the pleasure to your very obliged, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

June 26, 1773.

An absence from home of four months has been *one* reason for my so long deferring my thanks for the instructions you favoured me with in your last, relative to the best methods of cleaning prints.

*Another*, my having happened of nothing worthy your notice in the print way till very lately ; when a roll of the procession of Knights of the Garter, in Queen Elizabeth's time, came into my possession, and is I think a very great curiosity. I will give you as exact a description of it as I can. The procession is represented as moving along a platform quite open to the eye ; but on the side from you, it consists of thirty-two arches, with their proper architectural embellishments ; in each arch are two portraits, except in five, where a single person walks, and where three (as you will easily see by the inclosed written inscriptions \*). As you front it, the procession moves from left to right ; the verger precedes ; then the poor knights, after them, the officers of arms, the knights of the order next, then the officers of the order ; two esquires, a nobleman with the sword, and lastly the Sovereign. The portraits are all between four and five inches

\* Those are not in my possession.

in height; the Queen and Knights in the full habit of the order, the officers of the order in proper robes, the heralds, &c. in black gowns, with their coats of arms over them; and the poor knights in their proper habits. Over each knight of the order are his arms within the garter; and in a compartment below him are *written*, in French, his name, titles, &c. Between the two last arches you have a view of Windsor Castle; between all the others, a delightful prospect of the country, interspersed with houses, castles, churches, river, men, cattle, &c.

The beginning of the roll has the Queen's arms, and the inclosed imperfect Latin verses. At the end is the imperfect Latin dedication to the Queen: signed "Th. Daws;" the date 1576, apparently altered to 1578.

These, as well as the inscriptions, titles, &c. are all written, which shews this to have been a proof print; indeed, till I had unpasted the different lengths, I was uncertain whether it was a print or drawing; but the edges of the copper plate informed me it was the former. The roll has been in bad hands, and has been indifferently coloured, the portraits are exceedingly well done; and those which I had an opportunity of comparing with other prints of the same person very like. The Earls of Suffex and Bedford, and Lord Burghley, walk each with a cane or stick.

I have shewn this procession to several, but never met with one that had seen it before. As you have  
not

not mentioned it in your work, and as there are portraits of some noblemen not mentioned by you, I conclude you never saw it; if that is the case, this account will not be unpleasing to you. If you have seen one, I can only ask pardon for troubling you with this description. The length of the roll is 16 feet 3 inches, the width about one foot. The landscape part very neat and well done. N. B. Daws was Rouge croix in Queen Elizabeth's time, and died in that office. I should judge the writing to be his hand. I should be glad of your opinion of this roll; and if any farther or more exact account of it will be agreeable, I will endeavour to give it you. Mr. Walpole's Miscellaneous Antiquities I take in; the book from which he has extracted his first number I have (viz. Segar). When I am in town in the winter, I shall shew the roll at the Antiquarian Society, if I find by your account it is the curiosity I suppose it to be.

I hope every day to see your Supplement advertised. I have inclosed a rude draught of the manner of the procession; the knights' companions should precede the noblemen with the sword, as I have marked them. The procession consists of 59 portraits. Believe me, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

Nov. 28, 1773.

I ought to make a great many apologies for having so long detained Mr. Bull's letter; but having  
been

been a good deal out, and always hoping to pick up some information in your way, I have deferred writing from time to time, till I really was ashamed to do so any longer, though *now* my supply for you is very slender indeed.

In the Summer I looked over a collection of heads, which were Mr. Martin's; and all those which I did not find you had mentioned (and therefore I supposed not seen) I minuted down; those minutes I have sent you, though, upon a second time comparing them with your work, I find some of them mentioned, which escaped me when I compared them originally.

I look every post-morning into my newspaper, hoping and wishing to see the continuation of your entertaining work advertised; your last letter informed me it would be published about Christmas.

There are several of the portraits in my roll which are not mentioned in your two first volumes. I wish my account of it had been in time for you to have mentioned them in your Appendix, as I think the roll a very great curiosity.

I shall be in London after Christmas, against which time I intend drawing up a short description of it, which, with the roll, I shall show at our Society (the Antiquarian), and hear their opinion of it. I have procured the autographs of most of the knights represented in it, copies of which I shall add to the titles, &c. of each of the figures in my description. I will certainly take care Mr. Bull shall

I shall see it. I shall have great pleasure in this opportunity of introducing myself to so ingenious and respectable a gentleman.

I wish pleasure or business may call you to town in January or February, both which months I expect to take up my abode there, in Bedford-row. I shall make enquiries after you at your Bookseller's.

I am told that, at Mr. West's sale of books, Rastall's Chronicle fold for nineteen guineas; and that it was purchased for the King.

I am greatly delighted with a work which is now publishing in numbers, and which I take; I mean, Grose's Views of Abbeys, &c.

The plates of most of them are well done; the descriptions good, and many curious, and never before printed; anecdotes are occasionally introduced. His dissertations on Saxon, Gothic, and Cathedral Architecture, shew him to be exceedingly clever.

If any materials that will suit your work fall in my way, you shall certainly be informed of them; to contribute my mite to so curious and ingenious a performance will always be a great pleasure to

Your obliged, &c.

JOHN FENN."

" Sir,

April 1, 1775.

I have read your Supplement with great pleasure; and have now only to wish for the continuation of your entertaining work.

VOL. I.

I

I last

I last spring, through your means, introduced myself to Mr. Bull, with whom I was much pleased, and from whom I received great civilities. I was likewise several times with Mr. Walpole, who in the gentlest manner presented me his works.

The book, the purport of your letter, is not now in my possession; I covered rather useful, than merely curious books; I had, therefore, counted of buying, with the money I expected to receive for that, some expensive books which I thought useful; but, as it often happens with those who count of their chickens before they are hatched, I have been disappointed. I sent the book to London, to be sold in the auction of Mr. Martin's books; it was sold, I believe, to a Dr. Hunter, for 8l. 12s. and the money received by the gentleman who purchased Mr. Martin's Library: I had not an opportunity of seeing him directly, and before I had, he died, and in such circumstances, that I shall never receive a shilling. I am obliged to you for the polite manner in which you have mentioned me in your Supplement: I hope it may be in my power to assist you in your continuation; to do it, will, I assure you, be a pleasure to

Yours, &c.

JOHN FENN

DR. JOHNSON.

"Sir,

When I returned from the country, I found your letter; and would very gladly have done what you desire,



desire, had it been in my power. Mr. Farmer is, I am confident, mistaken in supposing that he gave me any such pamphlet or cut. I should as soon have suspected myself as Mr. Farmer of forgetfulness; but, that I do not know, except from your letter, the name of Arthur O'Toole, nor recollect that I ever heard it before. I think it impossible that I should have suffered such a total obliteration from my mind of any thing which was ever there. This at least is certain, that I do not know of any such pamphlet; and equally certain I desire you to think it, that if I had it, you should immediately receive it from, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

SAMUEL JOHNSON."

Dec. 15, 1772.

"This letter would have been worth inserting, had it been from a person less eminent than the writer. That strength of mind, and energy of expression, which accompanied Dr. Johnson, from sentences of morality, even to trivial answers in conversation, is conspicuous in the above little epistle; which many men would have worded thus: "Sir, on my return from the country, I found your enquiry for the pamphlet concerning Arthur O'Toole; believe me, Mr. Farmer is mistaken in supposing he ever gave it me; if he had, and I now possessed it, your request should immediately be complied with, by, Sir, &c." But the strict adherence to truth, which

actuated him, and the dread of prevarication that might be imputed to his denial of the application, produced the energetic disavowal, almost peculiar to himself.

Mr. James Bindley, the present senior Commissioner of the Stamp-office, and whose kindness in communication is equal to the value of his collections, wrote thus to Mr. Granger: "*Apropos* of alterations, pray where did you find an account that Sir *Anthony* Shirley (see vol. I. p. 385.) came over to King James I. as ambassador from the Sophi of Persia? Pray where did you find also that his elder brother's name was Sir Francis; as both Fuller and Anthony a Wood say expressly that it was *Thomas*, their father's name? How came you not to know that the second brother, Sir Robert Shirley, was actually here twice in the quality of ambassador from Persia, once in 1612; which is noticed by all our Chroniclers and Historians; and a second time in 1623 or 4, which is no where mentioned, that I can yet find, but in the little book, called Finett's *Philoxenis*: it was then he had the *De-melée* with the Persian ambassador, mentioned by you. He was introduced, according to the same author, to King Charles the First on his accession; and shortly after, he and the other Persian ambassador were sent back to Persia, but in two ships, with another gentleman, who was to enquire whether Sir Robert Shirley was or was not an impostor, as many here suspected; but all three of them died before they

they reached Persia; and so I have brought Sir Robert Shirley to his grave, which is more than you did for him; and there I leave him."

MR. WARTON.

Trin. Coll. Oxon. Feb. 28, 1778.

"Rev. Sir,

I congratulate the publick for its taste, in calling for a second edition of your ingenious Biographical History.

In the article of Sir Thomas Pope, (Vol. I. p. 121) there is a small mistake. He did not purchase the lands of Durham College; indeed he bought its site, a circumstance of no consequence; if you please, therefore, the article might stand thus in your second edition.

"Sir Thomas Pope was the friend of Sir Thomas More, and Privy Counsellor to Henry VIII. and Queen Mary. In the reign of the latter he founded, and amply endowed a College at Oxford, which he dedicated to the Holy Trinity."

I beg pardon for this great freedom, which I should not have presumed upon, had I not, from my situation, been qualified to speak on the subject.

I am, &c.

T. WARTON.

It will be recollected that this friendly and modest letter was from the Rev. Thomas Warton, B. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and Poet Laureat; of whose works a fifth edition, corrected and

enlarged, has lately been published by Richard Mant, Fellow of Oriel College, in two volumes. Mr. Warton held the royal place of Poet Laureat by the exprefs desire of his Majesty.

## CAPTAIN G R O S E.

“ Sir, Canterbury, Dec. 18, 1774.

I was favoured with your polite letter of the 14th instant, and am much flattered by your approbation of my work. I am here on a visit to my friend Mr. Gostling. I mention this, to shew that I have acknowledged your favour as soon as possible.

I am in some doubt whether I shall be able to comply with your proposal, respecting the impressions, exactly in the manner you mention; first, because I am only proprietor of half the work, having given the other half to a bookseller, to conduct it for me; and, secondly, as having refused several respectable persons who made the same request; but though I cannot promise to sell them to you, I believe I can do myself the pleasure of presenting you with most, if not all the impressions, from proofs brought me by the engravers in the course of finishing. These, with some ludicrous portraits of my own etching, I will, at my return to town, deliver, or send to your direction, if I cannot let you have the whole as you desire.

Mr. Gostling, who is (as well as myself) a great admirer of your work, bids me inform you, he can make several additions to some of your subjects,  
and

and that he will set about it, and convey them by me to Mr. Davies.

As you take notice of paintings, it may not be improper to acquaint you of a very fine portrait of Bishop Cofins in Mr. Gostling's collection; as also a masterly and spirited bust of Oliver Cromwell, by one Bannier, much in the same attitude as that engraved in Rapin's History of England, and seemingly younger than he is represented on the crown piece.

I shall be in town soon after the holidays; and will then let you know how I have been able to settle the matter with Hooper.

I am, &c.

FRANCIS GROSE."

" Dear Sir,

April 30, 1775.

I have long been waiting for a frank, to explain the reason of my not having before sent you the promised views; which is this: As fast as the engravers bring the proofs, if nothing more is required to be done to them, I am apt to throw them into the portfolio next me; and having a great number by this means, the proofs are distributed over my whole collection, so that nothing but a general rummage can bring them together. This rummage requires time and perseverance; the first has really run short with me, much of it having lately been employed in fitting out and embarking my son for his regiment at Boston; and the visits of some parti-

cular friends from the North have greatly ingrossed the remainder of that precious commodity.

As to the other article, Perseverance, I am, and have ever been, the idlest fellow living, even before I had acquired that load of adventitious matter which at present stuffs my doublet\*.

I now, however, make it a constant rule to put by in a portfolio, which I have selected for that purpose, every view that occurs; and hope, before the work is finished, to get most of the plates for you, which from time to time will send you; what may be wanting shall be purposely worked off: I have a second cargo for you, which shall in a week or ten days be left with Mr. Davies.

Inclosed you have a few lines from the Rev. Mr. Gostling; the first has laid by me some time, waiting for a frank to convey it to you, the second I received only yesterday. If business or pleasure should bring you near Wandsworth, or if you could make it in your way to or from London before the eighth of May, I shall be happy to see you; and after that, for a month, I shall take up my residence

\* Mr. Granger wrote the following lines on the margin of this letter. "As for the matter that *stuffs* your doublet, I hope it is all good *stuff*; if you should *double* it, I shall call it morbid matter, and tremble for you. But I consider it as the effect of good digestion, pure blood, and laughing spirits, coagulated into a wholesome mass by as much sedentariness (I hate this long word) as is consistent with the activity of your disposition."

at Kingston, to teach the militia which are their right hands. There too I shall be glad to see you.

I am, Sir, &c.

FRANCIS GROSE."

MR. GOSTLING's NOTES.

Canterbury, Aug. 15, 1770.

"Vol. I. p. 72, note †. That it was not the constant practice of Dean Boys to study standing, seems by the engraved title of his works, printed 1629, where he appears in four attitudes—kneeling at his private devotions; second, sitting and writing at a desk; third, sitting as in contemplation, an open book held on his knee by his right hand, his head leaning on his left, that elbow resting on a table; (his monument in our cathedral is pretty much like it, only he is here bare-headed; fourth, standing and preaching in a pulpit."

His effigies, which I saw in August 1802, is an excellent figure, *seated*, resting his elbow on a table, and his head on the hand. The right holds the arm of the chair on which he sits, with the forefinger elevated, corresponding with the elevated eyes and peculiar turn of the features in expressing intense thought and a sudden conception. He wore his hair in short curls, and a long beard, and is in his gown with a ruff. A sphinx supports the book, from which he is so far turned that the features are seen in profile. The back and sides of the monument form a study, well supplied with books.

Vol.

Vol. L p. 382, (262 first edition). Sir Thomas Smith, of Bidborough, rather Beachborough. The present Lord Strangford is his descendant. In this family I have heard (as a good story) that the customer Smith, on a hill in this estate, which has a vast prospect, was met by the devil, who offered that if he would fall down and worship him he would give him all the land within view; to which he answered, "I often heard that the devil was a liar, but never knew till now that he was a fool. The land is mine already."

Page 293, first edit. James I.

That he never finished his translation of the Psalms, is a mistake. It was printed in 1637, by Thomas Harper, *cum privilegio Regiæ Majestatis*, in small 8vo. The title-page is a copper-plate, with a hand (as from Heaven) holding a book, which King James and King David support by the lower corners: on the cover is "*The Psalms of King David*," below it "*translated by King James*." On a leaf facing this, under the arms of England, is as follows. "Charles R. Having caused this translation of the Psalms (whereof our late deare Father was author) to be perused, and it being found to be truly done; we do hereby authorize the same to be imprinted, according to the patent granted thereupon, and doe allow them to be song in all the churches of our dominions, recommending the same to all our goode subjects for that effect."

Page



Page 570, first edit. Spurs. I have a book of Danes, printed by John Clayford, 1670, with a frontispiece by Hollar, which, by the dresses, and the plate being much worn, seems of older date, where a gentleman booted and spurred is dancing with a lady dressed in her hair as page 71, but her neck covered. I have one leaf of an old book (with running title "The Christian Sacrifice," page 167 and 168,) inveighing against the women "for painting their faces and breasts, and laying open their said breasts most immodestly, almost to their waists. Yea, their picturing likewise upon their breasts cherries and birds, the patching of them, and of their faces; here a patch, and there a patch. Oh, abominable! (says the writer) Oh, monstrous! The daughters of Sion before mentioned, and wicked Habel herself, never came to this height."

Page 40, vol. II. p. 65, vol. III. second edit. Samuel Morlandus.

I apprehend drum-cap here is imperfectly corrected in the errata, and that it should be the drum-headed capstan, which is used in great ships; and, with twelve bars, and a rope called a swifter, carried round at the extremities of them, enables ninety-six men to heave together.

David Lesley. The account given of him is perplexing. What honour could it be to defeat, with a much superior army, the broken forces of the heroic Marquis of Montrose? How came he to reduce

duce Cromwell to so great straits? Did he fight against both parties? Surely this wants clearing up.

Vol. III. p. 233, second edit. vol. II. p. 161, first. Johannes Cofin. I believe he never was dean of Durham, but have heard that he applied for it at the Restoration; but, being answered that he could not have it, complained pretty warmly of his disappointment, till told he was to have the bishoprick, which set all right. I have a fine head of him, said to be the only one he ever sat for; and that he made a present of it to his friend Weemse of Lathocker, an eminent Scots divine.

Page 401, first edit. Sir Christopher Wren. I have heard, that on his being employed in building churches, after the fire of London, he offered the choice of his designs to the parishioners of St. Stephen Walbrook, as having been born there. They thankfully acknowledged the obligation, but said it would be still greater if he himself would make the choice. I need not say what justice he did them on this occasion.

Page 545, vol. II. p. 327, second edit. Johannes Cafe. Dr. Maundy (formerly of Canterbury) told me that in his travels abroad some eminent physician, who had been in England, gave him a token to spend at his return with Dr. Radcliff and Dr. Cafe. They fixed on an evening, and were very merry; when Dr. Radcliff begun a health, "Here, brother Cafe, to all the fools your patients." "I thank you, good brother (says Cafe), let

let me have all the fools, and you are heartily welcome to the rest of the practice."

The Rev. Sir JOHN CULLUM, Bart.

Hardwick-house, near Bury, Saint

"Sir, Edmond's, Suffolk, Nov. 21, 1770.

Though I have not the pleasure of the least acquaintance with you, except as the agreeable author of "A Biographical History of England, &c." yet perhaps the following the same profession, and an attachment to the same amusements, may in some measure apologize for my giving you this trouble. You have made a quere whether Sir William Paston, (vol. III. p. 82,) whose portrait is engraven by Faithorne, was the founder of the free-school at Northwelsam, in Norfolk. The following genealogy will give an answer, and render the accounts of him and his lady rather fuller.

Sir William Paston, knt. ob. 1610, æt. 82; he = Frances Clere.  
founded the free-school at Northwalsam,  
and is buried in the chancel there.

Christopher Paston, Esq. found by an = Anne Audley, of Pa-  
inquisition to be *fatuus et ideota*. grave, in Norfolk.

Sir Edmund Paston, knt. ob. 1632, æt. 48. = Catharine Knivet.

Sir William Paston, Bart. = Catharine (first wife) dau. of Robert  
ob. 1662. Bertie, Earl of Lindley, died in  
childbed 1636.

Sir Robert Paston, Earl of Yarmouth.

Beza's epigram upon Erasmus's portrait is indeed but a moderate performance; yet perhaps will admit

mit of an interpretation, that will clear it of being founded on an evident falsehood. Verheiden, in his "Præstantium aliquot Theologorum qui Rom. Antichristum præcipuè oppugnarunt effigies, &c." has the following passage in his life of Erasmus. "Utinam tu, magne Desideri Erasme Rhoterodame, constans certusque socius evangelicis fuisses; dubiamque tuam fidem amici æque atque inimici non notassent! Verum tu, tanquam nomina tua respiciens quæ a desiderio et amore dicuntur, his Desiderius, illis Erasmus esse voluisti: quo factum est, *ut nemo te verè suum esse dixerit*: aliquando, ni te hostem aliquando illi appellaverint, et quasi ludibrio in religionis negotio (in quo minimè ludendum) exposuerint quod et acutum illud Theodori Bezæ epigramma, iconi subiectum judicat, ingens ingentem." The same author mentions Sleidan and Andreas Hyperius being in England, the former as an ambassador in behalf of the Protestants, the latter as a traveller; but perhaps they staid not long enough here, or were of too little consequence to have their portraits admitted into your catalogue.

In a small collection of English engraven portraits in my possession, I have some few which you have not taken notice of. This, indeed, is not to be wondered at; the only wonder is, that you have made your list so complete as it is, and been able to collect so many curious anecdotes of persons almost unknown.

If

If the above notices, or any which are in my power to give, can be of the least service to you, it will be a great pleasure to, Sir, &c.

JOHN CULLUM."

" Rev. Sir,

Dec. 7, 1770.

You find what you are likely to suffer by the kind reception you gave my last; encourage one beggar, and you will soon be pestered with twenty more; it is not to be wondered at, that all gentlemen who have made collections of English engraven portraits should give you every assistance in their power; they are very much indebted to you for improving what was before but a mere amusement into a useful and rational study.

It is hardly to be imagined, that the few following heads are not in the two fine collections you have mentioned.

Carolus D. G. Magnæ Britanniae, Galliae, et Hiberniae Rex, Fidei defensor potentiff. — Christo auspice regno. — Will. Marshall sculp. Will. Ridiard excudit. A hat with a jewel, ruff, George, a glove in the left hand, a youthful look; small half sheet.

Carolus Dei gratiâ Britanniae Magnæ Franciæ et Hiberniae Rex, Fidei propugnator. Ant. Vandyke pinx. I. de Ram excudit. High-crowned hat, hair hanging over a laced band, cloak with the star, one hand, neat; small half sheet.

N. B. Both are of Charles I.

A small

much finer copy than that which I have, prefixed to your Biographical Dictionary.

I have a mezzotinto, by Watfon, of the Rev. Mr. Kynesman, master of Bury-school, who died in 1770; a most agreeable and worthy gentleman, (see page 92). They were never exposed to sale, being done at the expence of some of his scholars, who very much esteemed him. I could wish to convey one to you; but a letter will not well do it.

I am immediately going into the neighbourhood of London (to Daniel Biffons, Esq. West-Ham, Effex) for a month: if you should visit town in that time, or will give me some direction to leave it with any friend there for you, I will take care it shall come into your hands.

Pray oblige the world as soon as you can with your Supplement and Continuation: the first tremor of an author (which indeed you never had reason to feel) is now over with you; you have nothing to do but to write, and be sure of pleasing.

I am, &c.

JOHN CULLUM."

" Rev. Sir,

March 1, 1771.

If I remember rightly (for I have left the list in the country), you have made a quere concerning part of the title of Ellis's book; which, therefore, I suppose you have not seen; since I wrote my last,  
it

it has by chance fallen into my hands; the Title page runs thus :

“ The Gentile Sinner, or England’s brave gentleman characterized, in a letter to a friend, both as he is, and as he should be, by Clem. Ellis, M. A. late fellow of Queen’s College, Oxon ;” the sixth edition, 1679, 12mo.

It is dedicated to his honoured friends, Sir Philip Musgrave, knight and baronet; and Sir George Bennion, knight.

The author first draws the character of a vain and debauched man of fashion; then, of those who are vicious in a less degree; and thirdly, of a Christian gentleman; who, says he, “ is God’s servant, the world’s master, and his own man.”

This work, which was written in a fortnight, and when the author was a young man, is not without some merit, either in design or composition; but if he would have imitated the style of the author of the ‘ Whole Duty of Man,’ of whom he professes himself a great admirer, instead of using so frequently the fulsome metaphors of fanatics, and that herd of quaintnesses so common in Overbury’s characters, he might have been read with much more pleasure and improvement.

I know not the year when the first edition was published; but some passages in the work plainly intimate, that it was before the Restoration. Perhaps more of this author may be met with in Wood, whom I have not at hand to consult.

The above information is so very trifling, that I am almost ashamed to trouble you with it ; and yet, perhaps, it may be better than none.

I am, &c.

JOHN CULLUM."

The Rev. Sir John Cullum, of Hardwicke house, near Bury, was of an antient family, long resident in the county of Suffolk. He was presented to the rectory of Hawsted, in that county, by his father, in 1762 ; in March, 1774, he was admitted a member of the Society of Antiquaries, and instituted to the living of Great Thurlow in the same year ; in 1775, F. R. S. He wrote a history of the parish of Hawsted, of which he was lord and patron, and of Hardwicke-house ; this was published as the 23d number of the *Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*. He had made collections of his own, and possessed others of Mr. T. Martin's, for a History of Suffolk, and had made many notes of places, during his excursions through various parts of England. He was a contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, *Philosophical Transactions*, and *Antiquarian Repertory*. He married Miss Biffon, of West Ham, by whom he had no issue ; in consequence, his title devolved to his brother Thomas Gery Cullum, on his decease, October 4, 1785, aged 52.

MR. HAYMAN.

" Dear Sir,

I am very much obliged to you for the four volumes of your History, which I received about a week



week before I left London; as I was then packing up my books in order to send them into this country, they were packed up amongst the rest, and are not yet arrived in Dorsetshire: I expect great pleasure from the perusal of them, for I have heard them much commended by those whom I look upon as competent judges, particularly by my patron, Mr. Hollis; who says, if you will be so good as to call on him, he can communicate some hints relating to certain characters, which may be useful in another edition: one remark which he made, and which I cannot help communicating to my friend, was, that you are not quite so good a Whig as himself. I had not read your work, and therefore could not vindicate you in the manner I would have wished. Thus much, however, I took the liberty to observe, that though I had been intimately acquainted with you for some years, I never once heard you profess yourself of any party. If you have an inclination to call on him, you will find him in Pall-Mall; his house is at the entrance of St. James's-square, at that corner of the square which is nearest to Charing-cross (now, 1804, Molteno's print-shop).

If you come into this part of the world, I shall hope to see you. I will not ask you to bring Mrs. Granger with you, till I am settled in the parsonage-house, which Mr. Hollis promises to build for me at Halstocke; but for which neither the timber, nor any other of the materials, are yet prepared. At present I am with Mr. Hollis's Steward, at Evershot,

which is a very small market-town, situated on an eminence, on one side of which are the Dorsetshire Downs, and on the other a rich fertile vale. In this vale are my two parishes, Lucam and Halstocke, one at the distance of two miles, and the other three, from Evershot; they are so deep in the dirt, that the roads in the winter season are, I am told, almost impassable; the late road act will probably be of service to them, and in time we may expect to see them in better plight; but whether they are or not, you know I am a tolerable walker; and as the foot-path from church to church is usually in good repair, I am determined to make use of that as long as I am able.

I am, &c.

H. HAYMAN."

### MR. HUDDSFORD.

" Dear Sir,

July 3, 1769.

I send you the two prints I promised to procure you; Rawlinson's collection is not yet disposed in any proper order, nor has it been resolved what to do with the duplicates. But I had a lucky opportunity of getting the inclosed for you from a friend. I likewise send you two prints of Cromwell and Wolsey. They were sent me by Mr. Ashby, fellow of St. John's College, in Cambridge. He has the plates in his possession; you will please to return them. I have asked him for a couple for you; if he grants the request, I will let you know, and you  
may

may then detain these. He is a man of general knowledge; and, speaking of you, says, "I wish that gentlemen knew, that though our picture of Bishop Gunning deserves to be mentioned, yet that there is one infinitely better by Rubens, in the possession of Thomas Bowdler, Esq. who married a daughter of Sir John Cotton, bart. of Huntingdonshire."

I am endeavouring to assist a second edition of your work, by adding materials as I proceed in reading it, which you shall have when finished, &c.

W. HUDDSFORD."

"Dear Sir, Oxford, Oct. 19, 1769.

I am just returned from an excursion into the country, a long one indeed, and such as must be retrieved by diligence and double tides. To show that I have not quite forgot you, even amidst a vacation of all business, I send you the following particulars, which I believe are authentic.

Francis Smyth, architect of Warwick, was, I believe originally of that county. He built Stoneley, Lord Leigh's seat; and I think Lord Litchfield's, at Ditchley; the Court-house, at Warwick; Four-oaks, in Staffordshire; and other seats and gentlemen's houses.

Henry Barker, D. D. was Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, (I cannot at present get at the Register to find his parents and place of nativity), was Chaplain to Spencer Cowper \*, Speaker of the House of Commons, (afterwards Lord Wilmington), and by that office got the prebend of Westminster. He

\* See Collins's Peerage.

had the Rectory of Greys from Trinity College. The particulars of his life and character must be communicated *in propria persona*.

Francis Mundy was son of James Mundy, Serjeant at Law, temp. William. He married a sister of Sir Clobery Noel, who was father to the present Lord Wentworth. He was a very accomplished gentleman, and very popular; and did, I think, represent the County of Leicester in Parliament \*, but quitted.

These particulars I picked up during my late excursion, from persons who were well acquainted with them. I shall go on, if this reaches your hands and finds you in good health, to answer as many of your queries as my confined sphere will permit. In the mean time, I beg my respects to Mrs. Granger, and my sincere thanks for her and your polite reception at Shiplake. I am, &c. WM. HUDDSFORD."

" Dear Sir, Trin. Coll. Nov. 17, 1769.

I received last night your kind letter, and am much pleased to find that my weak endeavours to oblige you are in any shape acceptable.

I was obliged to hurry up my last packet, and must therefore trouble you with this as a supplement.

\* Francis Mundy, esq. was a candidate for the county of Leicester in 1719, on the death of Sir Thomas Cave, against Lord William Manners; but, after a violent contest, and a petition to Parliament, was unsuccessful. He died Feb. 29, 1720, æt. 29. His son Wrightson Mundy, esq. was elected for Leicestershire in 1747.

I have

I have found a note which I transcribed several years ago from a MS. of A. Wood, in the Museum, relative to dress. I have forgot which volume it was. "Wrought night-caps in use, temp. Elizabeth, James I. Doctors of Physick and Privy Counsellors wore them, wrought with gold and silk. Divines wore them black and white. The Puritans, temp. Charles I. wore black satin tipt with white, to appear weak and sickly."

The mystic print is certainly an effort of some Behmenist. I found the plate by itself in Lincoln Library. Nobody there could decypher it, or tell how it came there.

Little Will, as I have heard, was a great favourite with the gentlemen of the Coffee house. He is represented in his constant attitude, apparently insensible to every thing around him; but swallowing every article of politicks that dropped, which, I am told, he understands better than any of his masters.

In the Familiar letters of Love and Gallantry, published by Briscoe, p. 111. "I would not have my rivals in your friendship, the Congreves, the Drydens, the Wemandeses." Quere, who are these last?

I thank you for your intention of mentioning me to her Grace of Portland. Please to petition her Grace to allow me a sight of her collection, if it should be in my power to be in London next spring. I have given Mr. Lightfoot a copy of my Linnæan Index, which he has promised to correct by her  
Grace's

Grace's copy of Lister, and her noble Repository. You may, I believe, also do me another great favour. In your work you mention a Mr. Gregory as your acquaintance, who has pictures, &c. of the Lister family. I could wish you would make known to him, that I am engaged in a work that will do honour to Dr. Martin Lister ; and that, having in my possession a considerable deal of his Philosophical correspondence, given us by Dr. Fothergill, I should be very proud of Mr. Gregory's acquaintance, and much obliged to him for any anecdotes relative to Dr. Lister, as possibly if I have time I may endeavour to do him more justice in the Life-way, than has yet been done in the Biographia Britannica.

Mrs. Granger's best compliments do me great honour. I will soon express my gratitude for them, in a little addition to her Collection of Fossils. I am your humble servant,

W. H."

" Dear Sir, Oxford, Dec. 11, 1769.

More plague and trouble, you will perhaps say, from that trifler, Huddesford ! I wish I had never seen him. Poor man ! you are likely to have much more trouble still ; but at present, *he* is not in fault. Mr. Ashby, of St. John's in Cambridge, sent me these prints, and says thus : " The prints are a present to Mr. Granger from Mr. Lamborn, an engraver of this place ; how they came to determine

Pen-

Pendrell's picture, I cannot tell : perhaps Mr. Granger's book may have helped ; but a month ago, they thought it as probable to be Evelyn as any body."

I hope you received a little packet, which I left at Hadley's on my way to London, which place I left again on Thursday. I am too busy to go on with the materials I have for you. So no more at present from

W. H."

" Dear Sir,

Dec. 21, 1769.

I received your letter by the coach, and am glad to hear you are safe returned to your country quarters. Much obliged to you for your kind offices with her Grace of Portland. I have not thought of accepting her obliging favour till March ; and perhaps shall not be able then, except my journeymen, the printers, keep themselves sober—which is by no means certain ; but of that hereafter. Not to come empty-handed, take this account of Dr. Barker. "Ego Henricus Barker, filius Josephi Barker, de Sherborn, in com. Dorset, admissus sum commensalis in Coll. Trin. sub tutamine magistri Campion, A. D. 1673, M. A. 1679, B. D. 1689, D. D. 1713." He was a good scholar. See if in the *Muse Anglicanae* there are not some performances of his. After what I sent before, I have only to add, he kept a seraglio and a colony of cats. It happened, that at the coronation the chair of  
state

“ Dear Sir, Trin. Coll. Jan. 31, 1770.

I received your very kind letter, and delivered the inclosed to Bryer. I return you many thanks for your good wishes (*sed nolo episcopari*), as well as your favourable sentiment of (I must now say) my *late* uncle. The letter I sent to you was indeed one of the last he ever wrote, and he was soon after called to reap the rewards of above 76 years life spent in well-doing. But I will not detain you on this subject, by no means agreeable to myself.

I am in speculation fully convinced that your predictions are well-founded; but I am in fear the practical part will fail. However, I will enjoy the supposition, and have already disposed of all preferments.

B. is certainly to have the first stall. He will *fill* it; though I have not yet told him of his good fortune, lest he should, elate with pride, prance beyond the limits of his sphere, the noted gravel walk; but leave it to you to break it to him, in as gentle a manner as you can. I will, however, reserve a donative (*sine curâ*) for *you*, that you may stay at home, and find out likenesses, in the old faces of *our* Cathedral, of all my predecessors. Positively I will repair the old fabrick, and hang all the glaziers in the town for stealing the painted glass. I hug myself to think how some future industrious *Granger* will rejoice to rummage my relics,  
and.



and, *from this very paper* \* before you, declare that this prelate had more ambition than sense, for he would maintain a correspondence with the ingenious men of his times, though he could neither write English, nor spell.

Daniel Prince has just put into my hands the inclosed catalogue. I am always proud of his favours, and think I do him credit by sending it to you; perhaps it has not reached your corner. You will see by this how rich you are. Poor Vicar! what are mitres that cover empty heads! Please to observe that Dr. Barker's drops are now advertised under his name, in all the papers.

That zealous lover of aunciente literature, Maister John Loveday, junior, spent three hours with me this morning, reading over a MS Life of T. Hearne, which is soon to appear.

Continue to give me a line now and then; you make me happy in the assurance that I shall see you soon at Oxon; but remember that your hopes of preferment from my Lord of ——— depend upon more than *one day's* continuance there. Believe me to be yours,

W. H.

My respects to Mrs. Granger: desire her not to be too free in her invitations, for probably I shall

\* This would be called inspiration, on a more serious subject. I am certainly *not* a second Granger; but I will do Mr. Huddesford the justice to say, his letters have given me great pleasure.

make her repent them ; for I cannot tell but I may come in *washing-week*.

“ Dear Sir,

Feb. 20, 1770.

I received your letter with that true pleasure which your favours always give me. B. is certainly one of the extraordinary—a schoolmaster and a genius!—You are much mistaken if you think I can be so very *free* with him. The *acta sub tali rege pueritiæ* give me a secret awe of him when I approach him ; yet I am not afraid of his height, for it is no greater than my own ; nor of his speed, for I can out-run him ; but it is the sceptre that he wields which terrifies my soul ; howsoever, to oblige *you*, I will venture my person once more, and deliver your letter.

I am under the greatest obligation to the vicaress, for her forgiveness of my impertinence, and the repetition of her kind invitation. I did not, Sir, suppose her actually engaged at the tub ; but I know by woful experience, that superintendence is little better than working one's-self. I have a great mind to call you to an account for the supposition.

Pray do not abate one inch of the *iconomania*, nor spare expences ; you have certainly forgot what I promised you in my last. I see what little dependence is to be had upon your prophecies.

You have made Mr. Price very proud by your present to the library ; and his services (no inconsiderable ones) are all your own.

The

The notion that I have a great hand in the Life of Mr. H. is not a true one. I never saw the papers till they were ready for the press. I fancy some Cambridge man was employed in digesting them, as the writer seemed to be ignorant of our common affairs. I only added a few notes, and here and there a little stroke, to prevent poor Tom's character from suffering; as well as advised the leaving out a great deal of scurrilous trash. Had the materials been put into my hands early, the Life would not have been what you will now see it. It would be great vanity to say I should have made it better; but it would not have been such a hodge-podge. This is so sweet a word to conclude with, that I am,

Yours ever,

W. H."

" Dear Sir,

I have a much better excuse for spoiling paper than you have, as I lately procured *three* franks from Mr. West, directed to Shiplake. I could not expect more civil usage from that place than what your last conveyed. But ——— will tell you, that frequent jerking renders our posteriors *callous*; and why not our capitals?

Hardened therefore in front, I defy your malicious intentions. Deride as you please my unskilful pencil; it is a vast comfort to me that *you* never *saw* the prints described. Why, after insulting my ignorance in oval-making, do you exhort me to com-

pose a perfect circle, whose circumference is so exact and close at all points, as not to leave the least room to creep out of it? In revenge, I wish, your dissolution at an immense distance.

Your parting with the prints may be good œconomy, but why insult me with it? The good archbishop disposed of, with more ease than he ever gave away a small living. And, cruel usage! poor Tony also! That *tu Brute* stab has felled me quite. Perhaps you depend upon some future publication. I will insert a clause, that no *tearing out of books* shall be suffered. I will indurate *Price's* heart, none shall come from Bid-bod. I will do every scandalous and malicious thing that revenge can dictate. I will tell you of every print I find, which I imagine you have not seen. I will rake up every anecdote that can occasion you labour and waste of paper to insert. I did hope to have dozed away the winter in solitude and deafness; but you have thrown down the glove, and I accept the challenge.

A few days since, an ingenious artist called upon me, Brotherton by name. His plan was to take off dead faces. I shewed him every thing I could in his short time; pretended to understand paintings, knew the works of engravers, supplied him with opportunity of drawing some, and made him believe I was a very clever fellow. He knows you, it seems; which circumstance inclined *my too tender nature* to work the harder for him. We drank your health; so I owe you nothing on that score.

Mr.

Mr. L. will tell you how our scheme about A. W. is altered ; but, depend upon it, the publick shall not be deprived of the fun that is collected.

The Doctor has, I suppose, sent ——— a barrel of oysters. I tremble for the consequences as the holy-days approach. An invitation was sent to me, but I dare not venture out in a late hour. ‘Mihi parco, contractusque lego,’ but upon paper.

I am, Yours,

W. H.”

“ Dear Sir,                      The date is Feb. 21, 1772.

I thank you for yours of the 18th, which was the more acceptable, as I am (thank God) again in a capacity of enjoying the company or correspondence of my friends. I have gone through a great deal of pain, and some sharp operations ; but I hope, ‘Hæc meminisse juvabit.’ But enough on *this* head : I will answer more methodically.

Your attempt to imposturize Tony will be vain, futile, fruitless. ‘Nemo nisi Apelles,’ no one can tell but I how he looked, how he walked, how he scowled, how he brandished his cudgel, at the print-collectors of those days. Though Mr. Pote has almost decapitated him, *resurget*. A *fautra* for your *boes* and *bois*, a *bosco* is the word ; find that, if you can, on the pedestal or exergue.

I am much obliged to Mr. Ashby for his letter (a very kind one), and to you for your good wishes ; but give me leave to mend your anecdote. A

Mayor of Coventry, on a rejoicing-night, a very few years since, drank thus : “ Here’s a health to King George I. to King George II. and to Prince Frederick ; and we hopes that he may live to be King George III.”

I gave B. whom I must mention with reverence and affection (for he came to see me amidst storms of snow, &c.), a frank for you ; he wanted to put *ten* prints in it, whether he atchieved that feat, or what he has done since, I know not. I will send this in a frank to him, so that he may add his own sentiments.

I have wrote a long while for a sick man. Pray write soon again, as I am a prisoner except when the sun shines. Respects to Mrs. G. and the striped house, from

W. H.”

The following whimsical effusion is not accompanied by any notice pointing out the author : I fancy it belongs to Mr. Huddesford.

“ Thou *Cato*, of the *Kit-cat* club ! I shall catechise you for *catching* me at my *catachresis*. I will therefore be your *caterer*, and send you such a *cataclysm*, or *cataraft*, as it will be well if it does not give you *catarrh*, or cause you to apply a *cataplasm*. As bad a *catastrophe* as you could expect to receive from a *cat-o-mountain*, or a *catapult* ; and before I finish my *catalogue*, you will be as dreadfully tired of me as of a *catch-pole*. But lest  
I should

I should cause you to take a *cathartic*, I will not give you more *catch-words* than I can help. All this you will say is neither *catagorical* nor *catenarian*, but more like *caterwauling*. Don't you wish me inclosed in a *catch-fly*? or that my mouth, or my pen, was stopped full of *caterpillars*? As I am a good *catholic*, don't you wish me a good seat in a *cathedral*, or rather that I would cease my *cat-pipes* and *cat-calls*; don't you like those kinds of *cates*? or would you rather chuse some *cat-fish*, or *cats* feet, or *cats-heads*, or *cats-tails*, or *catchup*, or *cattle*? From your *cater* cousin *Kit-cat*. Dated from *Cat-eaton-street*, *Cater-day* of *cat* chronology."

The family at Caversham present their best respects to Mr. Granger, and hope for the pleasure of his company by nine o'clock on Friday next; when he will meet Mr. Sturges and some other friends at dinner. The following paragraph appeared in a London newspaper, of the week before last;

"Last Sunday at Llanelly, in Camarthanshire, died, after a short illness, Sir Thomas Stepney, bart. who is succeeded in title and estate by his son (now Sir John Stepney) the present Member of Parliament for Monmouth."

The inclosed was received yesterday from Mr. Bryne, who sends his best respects to his friends at Shiplake. He is greatly distressed at the loss of that truly worthy, and ever to be lamented man, Mr. Huddesford, with whom he had been acquainted more than seven-and-twenty years. Who knows,

but that, if he had been under the hands of the faculty at Oxford, he might still have continued here a blessing to mankind! From the scorbutic humour, which Mr. Cox mentioned to Mr. Granger as having fallen upon his brain, it is much to be feared that unskilful management might be the occasion of this disaster.

Mr. Bryne is much obliged by Mr. Granger's present of the print.

Caversham, Monday, Oct. 19, 1772.

MR. TYSON.

Bene't Col. Camb. Feb. 19, 1770.

“ Rev. Sir,

I take the liberty of soliciting a place in your port-folio for the inclosed etchings; a request I could not make, did I not know a collection so extensive as yours must take in the bad as well as the good; they will have one merit, which is the only one such prints commonly have, of being very scarce, as I have taken off only a very few impressions to give to my friends. I beg, Sir, they may also be considered as a small testimony of my gratitude for the great pleasure I have received from your most excellent book.

Matthew Parker, Archbishop, was taken from an illumination in the original copy of our Statutes. I traced it upon the original, and can answer for its exactness; by that you find, that *J. Berg* was the Archbishop's illuminator; Mr. Walpole was in  
doubt



doubt about this matter. I copied this out of respect to the Archbishop, who was our most liberal benefactor, and because none but a Fellow of the house could have the use of the book for that purpose.

Dalton, author of the Complete Justice of the Peace, lived at the house where Mr. Commissary Greaves resides; and this picture belonged to Mrs. Dorothy Dalton, a descendant of his. In an engraved title-page of a Manual or Analecta, formerly called the Complete Justice, sixth edition, is at the bottom a very small head of Dalton; on the one side Littleton, Crompton; on the other Coke, Lembert; and on the top, Charles I. on his throne. W. Marshall, sculp. This print you may possibly not have met with, for I imagine you would have thought Dalton worth a place in your Anecdotes.

The other print is copied from a drawing, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, of the Rev. Mr. Etough; the verses were by a gentleman of this University, who is as well known in the poetical world as Mr. Mason.

If you do me the honour to accept of these prints, I shall esteem it a favour; and shall at any time be very ready to assist you in collecting any prints you want, or in any other respect.

I am, &c.

MICHAEL TYSON."

"Rev.

“ Rev. Sir, Bene't Col. Feb. 4, 1772.

My hopes of being able to send you something new, is the only cause of my delay in thanking you for those curious heads by Pass.

I have long been very idle in the etching-way, indeed partly through want of portraits to copy. I have no etching of Mr. Cole; some time since I made a drawing, but it did not please me, and I mean to beg the favour of him to sit again, and then, if I should be more lucky in the likeness, I shall certainly etch it, and you may depend, Sir, upon not being forgot. I am sensible of the honour I should receive, in having my poor scratches admitted into the collections of those gentlemen you mention. I will take some opportunity of sending them to Sir William Musgrave. Mr. Bull, as I think, has my Henry V. when I first gave them away. Mr. Lort, I think, was so kind as to take it to him: if not, he shall certainly have one. Mr. Gulston, I think, has all my things, and you flattered me some time ago with a present of some heads from him in return; but I have never heard from him. Yourself, or any of your friends, Sir, shall always be welcome to my works, though in general I am grown more cautious in disposing of them, as they have lately strangely been exposed to public sale in Wagstaffe's shop.

I long for the additional volume to your curious and most entertaining work; when may we look for it? I am, &c.

MICHAEL TYSON.”

Michael

Michael Tyfon, B.D. Fellow of Bene't College, Cambridge, was presented to Lambourne, Effex, in 1778 ; in that year he married Miss Margaret Wall, of Cambridge.

## MR. MASON.

“ Rev. Sir, York, April 22, 1775.

I am very sorry that I cannot in my present situation send you either my etching of Mr. Gray or my own portrait. If I have any impressions of the former (of which I am not certain) they are at Aston, and so are the latter. When I return thither next month, I will endeavour to send both ; in the meantime I inclose Basire's engraving ; the plate however will, I believe, be improved for a second edition now in the press, a copy of which you may readily have by writing to Mr. Doddsley.

I am, Sir, &c.

W. MASON.”

“ Rev. Sir, Aston, May 29, 1775.

I have at last among my port-folios, which are in much disorder, found three or four of the miserable etchings, of my own, of Mr. Gray's head, one copy of which I inclose ; also another of my own head, done by my servant, which is as good an impression as I can find, though not near so good as those which were first taken off. I send also another etching of old Mrs. Pope, done by him, though perhaps Mr. Walpole has given you one already.

I am, &c.

W. MASON.”

PEN-

## PENNANT.

Downing, Flintshire, July 10, 1774.

“ Dear Sir,

This moment I stumbled on a print (mezzotinto) probably unknown to you, a head of the present William Vaughan, Esq. of Torfegeddol, Merionethshire. P. L. pinx. J. F. fecit. 1745, fur cap, brocade vest, sable fur round his neck, a fancy dress, a private plate.

If I can procure a duplicate, it shall be at your service. At Bodscallan, in Brecknockshire, I lately saw a fine half-length of the old Sir John Wynne, mentioned in your excellent work.

A head of Ellis Price, LL. D. whiskers, square yellow beard, in white, 1604; poet, satirist, and once in great power in Wales, under the Earl of Leicester, favourite to Elizabeth. He was of the house of Gillen, in Denbighshire. These I shall probably engrave.

I wish for an opportunity of calling on you, but fear it will not be in my power till my Christmas visit to London.

I am, &amp;c.

THOMAS PENNANT.”

“ Dear Sir,

Downing, Oct. 21, 1774.

I am much obliged to you for a very kind invitation, and flatter myself that either the 19th or 20th of December I can have the pleasure of passing half a day and the night with you. In winter my  
method

method of travelling is post, so shall not trespass on you for horses; be so good as to point out the next post-town to you.

By some delay your third volume has not yet reached me, yet I hope it is as near me as Chester: excuse me therefore for asking, is Hay, 1st Earl of Carlisle, engraven. I think I can get a drawing of him, and can engrave it with propriety in my next volume. It merits exhibition, as his life was extraordinary; can you refer me to more authors than Clarendon, Lloyd, and Wilson, about him.

Can you tell me any thing of Sir John Eardley, Ch. Exch. temp. Ch. II? or of Sir Thomas Nicholson, by Jameſon; I suppose a Scotch Secretary of State, or of Mrs. Tofts the finger? Your answer to these questions will much oblige me.

I have examined the Countess of Desmond's picture at Windsor. Not a word is there on the back of its being Rembrandt's mother, whose print I have now seen, and am convinced that you and I are right, *malgré* Mr. Walpole.

Writers, you know, cannot afford long letters; therefore excuse this brevity in, Dear Sir, &c.

THOMAS PENNANT."

" Dear Sir, Downing, May 19, 1775.

I feared that I out-stayed the market of prints, but am obliged to you for your trouble. In a little time I hope to make amends, by presenting you with a new head. Permit me to ask you, do you know

Dr. Will. Paule, Episcop. Oxon. ob. 1665; Rachael, daughter of Sir C. Clitherow, knt. born 1617, ob. 1691.

Two Williams, Six daughters. Christopher James Paule, born A daughter of Sir Thomas Duppa, knt. who was died young. 1648, ob. 1693. son of Brian Duppa, Bishop of Winton; afterwards married William Aspin, Esq. and died 1717.

William Paule, Lady Katharine Fane, Two other sons, Rachel, born 1674, Martha, born 1679, Mary, born.... born 1673, James and married Edmund, married Brigadier General Feilde, Esq. of Stansted Bury, Meredith, of Ireland; - left issue. died 1711. Christopher, Esq. of Boston-house, Middlesex; died 1714; had issue. Vere, Earl of Westmoreland. died unmarried.

Rachel, born Katharine, Sir Wm. Stapleton, 1696; died, sole heir-ess, born 1711, unmarried. 1701. bart.

Sir Thomas Stapleton, bart. Fane, daughter of Sir James Wright, bart. of Fane, Oxfordshire. died. Issue.

All the above descents and dates are authentic, taken from an old book I have, containing an account of the births and deaths of all our family and our near relations, from Sir Christopher Clitherow's time to the present.

"I must now presume to differ from you concerning the alteration you propose, in the name of Paule, by leaving out the *e* final. I agree with you that it is a Christian name converted into a surname; but as it has always been wrote with an *e* final, by all the family invariably from the Bishop's time, and even before it in his father's, who was a Citizen of London and lived in Eastcheap, down to the present Mr. Paule Feilde before-mentioned, it is in my opinion a characteristical distinction of that family, as much as a distinction in a coat-of-arms; and that, therefore, no antiquary or historian has a right to lop off that letter, though redundant, which the family has ever assumed. My name undoubtedly is taken from the town of that name in Lancashire; but I think *I* have no right (much less any one else) to abolish the *w*, at the end of my name, because the town ends in *o*. You will excuse this freedom, which your agreeable letter encouraged me to, and am, &c.

JAMES CLITHEROW."

The ensuing observations are on a sheet, which has been in an inclosure to Mr. Granger, and,

therefore, without signature or date, Vol. IV. p. 117. 'Perhaps Mr. Granger might think the few following particulars, if they are new to him, not unworthy his notice. I wish I had any thing better to communicate; a print, large half-sheet mezzotinto, from a very capital portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller, now at Ridmasley, Worcestershire, the seat of Richard Merley, Esq. The print is thus subscribed, 'G. Kneller, eques, pinx. J. Faber, fecit, 1749. Mrs. Knight, a famous singer and favourite of King Charles II. E. collectione J. Ellys, price 2s.;' The picture from which the above print was taken is a whole figure, rather less than life, habited in black, and on her knees before a small altar, on which stands a Crucifix; her hands are clasped together, and lifted to her breast. The character of the devout penitent is strongly marked in her countenance; the hands as well as the face are highly finished, and touched with great delicacy and spirit; and the whole is painted in a very masterly manner. Mrs. Knight is here drawn in the decline of life; she must have been a woman of great beauty, from the remains of it visible in every line of her face and figure. The abovementioned Mr. Ellys was a relation (father as I take it) to Mr. Charles Ellys, now a Captain in the Navy.

Vol. I. p. 56. An etching (small quarto) from a drawing, in red chalk, of Sir John Fortescue, Lord High Chancellor to King Henry VI. It is a whole-length figure, standing in full front, and dressed  
in



in furred robes. The bag which bears the seals (for on it are represented the King's arms) falls forward on his breast from his left shoulder, being suspended by a thick rope, that passes behind his neck, and is held in his right hand. The drawing is stiff, and the design Gothic. The ground is set thick with plants and flowers, and is broke into several little hillocks, on the top of one of them the figure stands. This print was shewn me by Mr. H. of the Middle Temple, who had it engraved from the drawing which he purchased not long since, with an old law MS. at an auction in London.

Vol. II. p. 257. There is an original picture of General Massey, by Vandyke, at Tehiddy, the seat of the Bassetts in Cornwall; it is a full length in boots, habited in a steel breast-plate on a buff doublet with flashed sleeves; the left arm a-kimbo, the hand resting on the pummell of a basket-hilted sword. The right hand, with a glove on, is advanced, and rests on a tall knotted walking-staff; the whole figure has a very martial air, the complexion is fair and florid, the hair inclines to a sandy colour, the whiskers are small, so is the tuft of hair on the chin.

The back ground of the picture is a dark rock, that reaches to the top of the piece, on a projecting part of which lies an helmet; at a distance, on the right hand of the figure, is a skirmish of troops on horseback.

In the same house is another whole length, by Vandyke, of Sir Francis Basset, who was one of the Admirals of the coast under Charles I. and (as is reported) was created with two or more brothers knight bannerets by that King. He is dressed in a black doublet and cloak, with a broad falling band of lace, white loose boots with spurs. A ship of war is introduced in the back ground.

Neither of these two pictures has ever been engraved as I believe, though they are well worthy of it, particularly that of General Massey, which is a very capital picture, and in the highest preservation.

The above descriptions, as they are given from memory (except that of Mrs. Knight), may perhaps in some particulars be not quite free from inaccuracy. Yet, as I have often seen the things described, and observed them with attention, I may venture to assert, they are in general sufficiently correct.

I will add the following account of a picture of Mr. Carew, the author of a Survey of Cornwall, as I do not recollect any mention of him in Mr. Granger's Catalogue.

It is copied from a MS. note, inserted about 30 or 40 years ago in the beginning of his book, by a gentleman who was intimately acquainted with the family at Anthony, the seat of the Carews, near Saltash in Cornwall. "His picture (Mr. Carew's) is at Anthony, in the half-story over the tea-room; on the right side of his head, a hand issues out of the clouds, with a hammer in it, striking upon a diamond

mond lying on an anvil, with his motto, *Cbi verace durera*. On the left side, Anno Domini 1586, ætatis suæ 32, a gold chain round his neck, a book in his right-hand, motto on the cover, *Invita morte vita*."

There were also some remains of a picture of Mr. Carew at the house of another family in Cornwall, related to that of Anthony (though it is not now to be found), on the back of which, as I learn from the above-mentioned note, were the following words: "Borne 1555, married 1577, Justice of Peace 1581, Sheriff 1582, Lceftenant 1586, of the Antiquarys 1598."

### MR. STURGES.

"Dear Sir,

Will you excuse the liberty I take, if I make a few observations upon the character you was pleased to send me of —. Common report rather differed from the fifteenth line of the character, I am afraid: and therefore, if you could omit it entirely, it might possibly be as well not to draw the observations of the publick upon him in this article, which they will certainly canvass, and upon which they will be divided. Moreover, if the family were sensible of this failing in him, they might wish it to be entirely suppressed. I admire the composition very much; it is lively, concise, and expressive; and, I dare say, will meet with the approbation of the son; at the same time, do not you think that it would have been a pleasing compliment to him, if you had in-

ferted some of his own expressions, from that little sketch which you transcribed from a letter of his to me?

I hope you will be so good to excuse the liberty I have taken; and beg that you will not make any the least alteration, unless the above remarks strike you. I shall be glad to receive the character back again, whether in its present shape, or with any additional touches from your able pen, as you shall judge best.

I am, dear Sir, &c.

C. STURGES."

"Dear Sir,

Ealing, July 12, 1775.

Your very kind and genteel present deserves my best thanks and acknowledgements; and I beg that you will please to accept them. It is as unmerited as it is acceptable; and I shall estimate the *valor doni, non solum è valore libri, sed potius è valore auctoris*, whom I am happy to rank among the number of my friends, and to be ranked among the number of his. I am very glad, if it has ever been in my power, rather to increase than enrich your collection; though I should wish to have been able to have contributed to the latter. But my best endeavours have fallen greatly short of so ample a return as you have been pleased to make me. I have procured another print of Mr. Holmes, which is at your service; and likewise three prints of Mr. Heath of Exeter.

Have

Have you a print of Dr. Atwell, engraved by Faber, before he was in orders? I suppose you know he travelled with the late Lord Cowper. They say it is not right to look a gifted horse in the mouth; but I hope you will not accuse me of ingratitude, if I take the liberty of *advertising* you of what I apprehend to be a small erratum in your *advertisement* to the book you have been so kind to give me. I apprehend Mr. Cole, of whom you make grateful mention, was not a fellow, but a fellow commoner of King's College. However, this article may be set to rights at Eton, where I challenge you to meet me by *breakfast*, at Mr. Chamberlayne's lodgings, on Monday se'nnight, the 24th instant, at 9 o'clock. It is the election day, and you know Dr. Roberts and your other friends will be glad to see you. I should wish you to accompany me back to Ealing the next day. I do not see Mr. Cole's name in Pote's *Catalogus Alumn. Etonenf.* unless I have overlooked it.

We yesterday dined with the R—'s at S. They talk of being with you in about a fortnight. Mrs. R. seems entirely well after her eclipse, and her little boy goes on *laclarioufly* well. I wish to get a sight of Strawberry-hill. When you happen to be here or there, possibly you could be so kind as to assist me. I like your print prefixed to your octavo edition, better than your former. Indeed we may say of it, as well as of the work itself, that it is a

second edition of you with additions and improvements.

Dr. Loveday shewed me your *waggery* upon *wiggery*; but, without being a wag, I do really think that in your original person, and in your print, you wear a very good wig, and such as I am afraid you will not allow to my profile when you see it. Mr. H. says he cannot send you a character of his father, so that you must *frame* one by the best lights you can obtain, instead of *framing* his head, which I know that you *Printophili* decline.

Probably you may know that the Queens, Mary and Anne, are supposed to have been nursed at Lord Clarendon's house at Twickenham, whither he retired when the Court was at Hampton; it was afterwards, and I believe is to this day called *York-house*, and is in the possession of a relation of Mrs. Sturges's, Mr. Whitchurch.

I conclude, Lord Mountstuart will be glad of a print of Mr. Heath, and Mr. Walpole of another. As well as I remember, the print of Mr. Holmes is promised to Mr. Gulston; but I will bring them all into Berkshire, and leave you to dispose of them as you shall judge proper.

I seldom enter a palace or a cottage, but, if I see a print upon the walls, I think of you, so that you may imagine you make frequent *impressions* upon me. The Doctor and I drank your health together.

If you meet me at Eton, *string* anecdotes from Shiplake to that place. I am sorry to hear that your horse

horse is not quite so *Bucephalian* as when I left you ; I hope you have not omitted to put him in my empty stable every time you rode him to Reading ; it will be charitable in you to suffer him to *dung* it, and you may send the *ambassador* (alias Leggat, *legate*, the sexton) into the hay-loft for forage.

Pray give my best respects to our good friend Mr. Loveday, when you see him, with many thanks for his last kind letter, concerning which I will observe his judicious directions. My best compliments to your worthy neighbour, Mr. Darling. Mrs. Sturges joins with me in best wishes and respects to yourself and Mrs. Granger ; we hope her flowers have not been hurt by either drought or wet.

I remain, &c.

C. STURGES.

My daughter Pen guessed your portrait without seeing your name at the bottom, and found out the *anonymous* character of Mr. Loveday in the preface, without having heard me read the *onymous* one in the advertisement."

" Dear Sir, Ealing, Oct. 20, 1775.

You will perceive by the inclosed, that I have procured you a print of Mr. Reynolds; and you will understand that you are obliged for it to Mr. Wegg, Treasurer to the Royal Society, to Sir John Pringle, and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

I yesterday called at Mr. Sayer's, who told me he had the plate, and would strike off, at a week's notice,

notice, five or six impressions, at 2s. each. You will perceive that Mr. Wegg will introduce you to Sir James Leake, and that Sir James will be glad to see you. I likewise inclose you a *quere* from the Sub-preceptor, Mr. Jackson, which you will be so kind to answer to me in a few days time. I shall hope to bring down with me a print of Henry VI. of the Marine Society, and of the Bishop of Chester, as well as this print of Mr. Reynolds.

You will remember to apply to Mr. Roberts of Brentford for Mr. Kirby's Remains, and to Mr. Trimmer of Brentford for ditto, as well as for Mr. Worlidge's to the latter. If I am not mistaken, the Bishop of Lincoln is in possession of your books. I saw Mr. Wheeldon yesterday, who was much pleased with them, and enquired kindly after you.

Chamberlain, in vol. IV. p. 103, of your 8vo. edition, had the Christian-name of Robert: he really was author of a book of Arithmetick, which was printed for John Clark, at Mercers Chapel, Cheapside, 1679, and dedicated to Lord Kilmurray and Thomas Shaw, Esq. He likewise appears to have published the Accomptant's Guide, or Merchant's Book-keeper, with Tables of various kinds, printed for the same person. His namesake, but I believe no relation, Edward Chamberlayne, Esq. of Downing street, Westminster, has the book. Do not  
you



you think his print something like the Royal family of that age?

Pray let me hear from you during the course of next week; and I shall be glad if you can give me any account of your being likely to succeed to a good living; but I wish you much more heartily a good prebend, &c.

C. STURGES."

"Dear Sir,

Dec. 16, 1775.

Upon the receipt of this, be pleased to write to Lord Mountstuart, to desire him to apply to the Lord Chancellor, that you may upon the death of Dr. Saunders (which is very likely to happen) succeed him in his prebend. I heartily wish you success in this way. Your friends, I believe, all join in thinking that this species of preferment will be more comfortable to you (if you can obtain it) than a living even of greater value. You will do right to get a list of the prebendaries of Bristol, Rochester, Gloucester, and Norwich; whose prebends are in the gift of the Chancellor. And let me recommend you to do this without delay.

Yours affectionately,

C. STURGES."

DR. NASH.

"Sir,

June 29, 1775.

Though I have not the honour of being known to you, yet the pleasure and improvement I have received

received from your books, make me very ambitious of it. I desired my old friend, Sir Harry Parker, to acquaint you that I was engaged in arranging some papers, which were formerly collected by our Worcestershire Antiquaries, and should wish to enliven them with the portraits of such eminent men, as have at any time had connections, or have been born in this county: and as you have been successfully conversant in that path, I should be much obliged to you for any hints or names of persons you think proper to be inserted. Pray are prints of the following persons common? Chancellor Bromley, Archbishop Sandys, and his two sons: Sir Edwin (that was committed together with the learned Selden); and Sir George, the traveller; Mr. John Abington, Cofferer to Queen Elizabeth; Keeper Coventry, and his sons, the Secretary and Sir William (are not these prints common); Sir John Perrot, Judge Lechmere, Judge Berkeley, Lord Somers, Lord Lechmere, some eminent Clothiers that founded families in this county. What shall I do about Bishops? What of the Lyttelton family are most eminent, and worthy to be engraved? Excuse the liberty I take, and believe me to be, &c.

T. NASH."

" Dear Sir,

Oct. 15, 1775.

I am much obliged to you for the favour of your letter, and kind communications concerning Worcestershire portraits. I have now taken the liberty  
of

of sending to you a list of portraits, which I have had drawn from original pictures and busts, having left out those which are common; but should esteem it a particular favour if you would give me your opinion, which of these may be omitted, and any other heads that may be added.

I propose to go to London about Christmas; and if you are then at Shiplake, will do myself the honour of calling upon you; or shall you be in town in the spring? The frankness of your letter makes me very ambitious of the honour of your acquaintance, and believe me, &c.

T. NASH."

In your last edition, you have omitted the mention of Sir John Perrott's picture at Sir Herbert Perrott Packington's, at Westwood. Do you doubt the originality of it?

#### MR. HAMMOND.

Cann, June 10, 1769.

Happy, dear Sir, was I, Monday, on the receipt of your kind and obliging letter, for the next pleasure to seeing is hearing from a respected acquaintance; yet happier seemingly yesterday with a view of your portrait, which brought us nearer together. I acknowledge your very genteel present (which came safe) as a most particular favour; and, in return, do hereby assure you that when I commence author (which I as much think of at present, as I did

did of matrimony seven years ago), shall make an offering of my first fruits to you.

Your observation is indeed very just, that sometimes strange things happen; you are become an author, and I am entered into the holy estate of matrimony. May you reap every desirable advantage from your publication! which I have a reasonable hope, by some means or other, will be very considerable; and (not to forget myself) may I reap all the comforts of matrimony!

I see the design of your book now, which I could not readily make out by the advertisements; and believe it to be a work of great entertainment to such persons as have a true taste for the Vertu, which you inform me at present prevails more and more; as also very pleasing and instructive to every one (though perhaps of not so high a zest) who has the least notion of, or regard for history.

I had the good fortune to meet with a print of Dr. Watson, the same day I received your letter; and the next day an opportunity of sending it by a friend to London, where you will find it by enquiring at Mr. Thompson's, linen-draper, N<sup>o</sup>. 20, in Friday-street, for a small parcel, directed for the Rev. Mr. Granger, from Mr. Hammond of Shaftesbury.

My mother is living, and as well as can be expected, considering her age and sickly constitution: she presents her most respectful compliments to yourself and lady, which please also to accept from our family

family in general, at Shafton and Cann; as also Mr. Woolridge's, who desires me not to forget his name, together with, &c.

WM. HAMMOND.

As you say, we have had many a hearty laugh together; and I am sure I should be heartily glad to have a hearty laugh again with you at Cann."

" Dear Sir,

Cann, Aug. 2, 1769.

I received the favour of yours last week, and congratulate you on the good reception of your books. They are a very agreeable entertainment to me whenever I take them in hand. Smile you, and let the critics snarl. Please to accept the best answer I can send to your request.

Doctor Watfon, of West Stower, in the county of Dorset, a gentleman justly esteemed and beloved by all who knew him, as a skilful phyfician, cheerful companion, an honest man, and particularly friendly and charitable to the poor, to whose service he dedicated almost every Sunday in the year, by giving his advice *gratis* to as many as applied; for he never could be induced to go from home that day, unless on an affair of the utmost importance.

One apothecary always lived in the parish from the beginning of his practice, and two for several years before his death. Happy was the retailer of phyfick, that could secure the Doctor at his house of a Saturday night (for, being a bachelor, he never made any scruple of sleeping where he spent the evening); at one of which gentlemen's houses he was found

found dead in bed of a Sunday morning. His school education he received at Gillingham, under Mr. Young, father of the late Rev. Mr. Young, an eminent schoolmaster at that time ; and finished his studies at Oxford, where he took a Doctor's degree, but of what house I am not certain ; yet I think I have heard my grandfather say, of Hart Hall.

What follows, I copied the other day from the register of West Stower, written by Mr. Young, then Curate. ' William Watson, Doctor of Physick, died December the 29, and was buried before the South-door in the Cemetery, Jan. 10, 1734 ; *maximè lugendus.*'

I don't know I can add any thing more to Mr. Young's character than you are already acquainted with : that he was reputed to be a general scholar ; but with regard to common affairs, the most absent man in the world, witness his travelling into the enemy's camp in Flanders. Oftentimes, when he has been travelling on a Sunday to serve his curacy at Stower, Snook and others (out of fun as they called it) would accost him, enter into a tale, get him within doors, and keep him till night ; when he would walk as unconcerned home as if he had discharged his duty. Mr. Young and son, both clergymen, but neither received an University education.

If the above answers your expectation, I shall think myself happy in sending it ; and am, with most respectful compliments to your lady, &c.

WM. HAMMOND."

LORD

## LORD DACRE.

Bel-house, in Essex, near Grays,

“ Sir,

May 30, 1769.

I have with much pleasure been turning over your Biographical History, which fully answers the favourable character Mr. Walpole gave me of it. It being however impossible in so large a work to avoid some mistakes, especially in relation to persons little known or distinguished, I take the liberty (as I am confident you would wish to be accurate even in your account of these) to set you right as to the Sampson Lennard whom you mention, who, though of my family, was not, as you imagine, my ancestor, who married Margaret, Lady Dacre. Your mistake arose, I guess, by seeing the print by itself, in some of the collections which you mention in your Preface, whereby you could have no certainty of the identity of the person; but the print in reality must have been taken out of his translation of Charron on Wisdom, of which I have a copy, with that print at the beginning of it.

On the other side this page, I have sent you what I have gathered concerning this kinsman of mine, who is the person that is mentioned in the ‘Anecdotes of Topography.’ As you give us hopes that you may continue your work, I thought you might be glad, in some Addenda at the close of it, to correct any mistakes that might have been made in the course of it; and ’tis this imagination that induces

me to take this trouble: I wish it had been upon some matter of more consequence, but in such I think it would be difficult to find occasion to correct your book.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

DACRE."

Sampson Lennard \*, of the family of the Lennards, of Chevening, in Kent, Cousin Germain of Sampson Lennard, of Chevening, (who married Margaret, Baroness Dacre, and of whom Camden makes honourable mention in his *Britannia*) was a person of ingenuity and learning. He spent his younger days in the wars, being attached to his countryman, Sir Philip Sidney †, with whom he went into the Netherlands, and was with him when he received the wound of which he died. He afterwards made himself known by several translations from the Latin and French (particularly Du Pleffis Mornay's History of the Papacie), which were very well received and patronised by some of the principal people of that time, and in particular by Prince Henry ‡. He was in the latter part of his time a

\* See Mr. Granger's arrangement of this article, in 4th edit. vol. II. p. 37.

J. P. M.

† Vide the Dedication of his translation of Perrin's History of the Waldenses, to William, Earl of Pembroke, who appears to have been greatly his Patron.

‡ Vide his Dedication of the said History of the Papacie to that Prince.



member of the College of Arms, being a very skilful Herald \*, and made many valuable compilations in that way, which are now in the British Museum. He died about the year 1630, and was buried at St. Bennet's, Paul's Wharf.

“ Sir, Bruton-street, Jan. 16, 1770.

In perusing more carefully your entertaining and instructing work, I find that I am able, in regard to two or three circumstances, to give you better information than you have already had, though perhaps upon articles not very material; yet, such as they are, I send them you inclosed to show my good-will to your undertaking.

The account of Erasmus Smith I am enabled to give you, because Mr. Hugh Smith, his son, married an aunt of mine, my father's sister. And the picture of Sir Walter Raleigh belongs to a kinswoman and namesake of mine.

I am, Sir, with much esteem,

Your obedient humble servant,

DACRE.”

Bruton-street, Feb. 20, 1772.

“ Lord Dacre's compliments to Mr. Granger; and desires he will accept the etching of the portrait of Sir John *Fortescue*, Lord Chancellor of England, temp. Henry VI. taken from an old limning in a

\* See the Catalogue of Harleian MSS. in the British Museum, in the part done by Mr. Wanley, who gives him this character.

Manuscript Treatise of that time, by the said Sir John, in the possession of Mr. Hardinge."

Bruton-street, April 24, 1772.

" Lord Dacre's compliments to Mr. Granger. He is very glad that the portrait of Sir John Fortescue \* was acceptable to him. Lord Dacre was induced to send it him, because 'tis not to be found in the print shops. He is much obliged to Mr. Granger for the offer of those engraved heads of King James the First's family, which he mentions. Lord Dacre has not made a collection of English heads; though, had he not for some years past had bad health, he might probably have done something in this way. If, therefore, those heads are scarce, he would on no account think of taking them (though equally obliged to Mr. Granger), as it would be the depriving some friend of Mr. Granger's of them, who has a collection.

Whenever Mr. Granger's business brings him to London, Lord Dacre will be very glad to see him, if he will do him the favour of calling on him."

" Lord Dacre presents his best compliments to Mr. Granger; and, first assuring him that he has been very greatly amused as well as instructed by his Supplement to his Biographical History, takes

\* Mr. Granger has mentioned this Lord Chancellor, vol. I. p 56, 4th edit. The above letter more fully explains the value of the article.

J. P. M.

the

the liberty of sending him the following remarks, which, in case of any future edition of that interesting work, may, as far as they go, render it more correct, and therefore he flatters himself may not be unacceptable to Mr. Granger.

## SUPPLEMENT.

P. 22, l. 6, read, Sir John Fortescue, Lord Chancellor of England, temp. Henry VI. from a limning in a manuscript of his time, in the possession of Mr. Hardinge, of the Inner Temple.

Dele the three next lines.

P. 421, l. 11, read, *the Son* instead of *the only Son*.

P. 371, l. 17, read, *The Husbands of these Ladies*, instead of *These Ladies*: and, p. 536, under the article Elizabeth, it may be worth adding, that the Earl of Dartmouth has, at his seat in Staffordshire, an original picture (a whole length if I remember right, for I had my information from his Lordship,) of Charles Blount, Earl of Devonshire, and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

I know not whether they are eminent enough to be inserted in the lists: but at Beddington, in Surrey, the seat of that family, is a head, by Holbein, of Sir Nicholas Carew, Master of the Horse to King Henry VIII. and Knight of the Garter; beheaded, as concerned in the machinations of Cardinal Pole.

Lord Paget too, I have heard, has an original picture, by Holbein, of his ancestor Sir William Paget, the first Lord Paget, who was certainly no in-

considerable statesman, temp. Henry VIII. Edw. VI. and Queen Mary; tis I think at Drayton, near Uxbridge."

Vol. I. p. 297. The print of Sir Walter Raleigh, by Houbraken, is said to be taken from a picture in the possession of Peter Burrell, Esq. But it must be observed, that it was not so as his property, but only in his hands amongst other effects of Sir Samuel Lennard, of West Wickham, in Kent, as one of his executors. And it is now in the possession of Miss Mary Lennard, the present owner, of West Wickham. The picture is a very good one, and represents Sir Walter at whole length with his son, a boy of about eight years of age, on whose shoulder he lays his hand\*.

Vol. II. p. 295 †. Erasmus Smyth, Esq. descended from an antient and honourable family in Leicestershire, was son of Sir Roger Smyth alias Heriz, of Edmondthorpe, in that county, by his second wife. He was largely portioned for a younger son, his mother being a considerable fortune. He in the former part of his life engaged deeply in the Turkey trade, and became an Alderman of London. Afterwards, upon the settlement of Ireland in the reign of King William, he by purchases there acquired a great and improveable property in that kingdom; at the same time that, beneficent in in-

\* See fourth edition, vol. II. p. 25.

† The reader will find this account of Erasmus Smyth, almost verbatim, in vol. III. p. 404. 4th edit.

stitutions of charity and publick utility, he gave for such purposes lands there to a great value. And having bought the manor of Weald in Effex, with a good old seat on it, he, when advanced in years, married Mary, daughter of Hugh Hare, Lord Colrane, by whom, besides daughters, he had three sons, the two eldest of which dying without issue, his estate at length then came to Hugh, his third son, who left two daughters his heirs and co-heirs, namely, Dorothy, who married to John Barry, fourth son of James, Earl of Barrymore; and Lucy, who espoused James Lord Strange, eldest son of Edward Earl of Derby, who in pursuance of his will bear the name of Smyth, and arms of Smyth and Heriz, jointly with their own. For this family of Smyth, see Burton's Leicestershire; Guillim's Heraldry; Morant's History of Effex.

Vol. II. p. 423. The picture of the Duchess of Cleveland, and her child Lady Barbara, by H. Gaspar, from which Mr. Walpole's print, said to be unique, is taken, is in the possession of Lord Dacre, and belonged to his grandmother, Anne, Countess of Suffex, who was her daughter,

Belhouse, Oct. 6, 1774.

“ Lord Dacre's compliments to Mr. Granger. He is happy that his few notes were acceptable to him; and is much obliged to him for his intention of calling on him when he comes to London, Lord Da-

cre desiring Mr. Granger to be assured that he shall always be extremely glad to see him.

Since Lord Dacre last wrote to Mr. Granger, he has heard that Drayton in Middlesex (where a friend of Lord Dacre's many years ago saw the first Lord Paget's picture by Holbein) was some time past pulled down."

" Dear Sir,        Bruton-street, Mar. 30, 1775.

As I imagine it will be pleasing to you to hear that a print, so much wanted in the series of eminent persons, of Queen Elizabeth's time, as that of Charles Blount, Earl of Devonshire, is going to be engraved, I take up my pen to inform you of it; Lord Dartmouth having, to gratify the publick, been so obliging as to have the portrait of that great man (a whole-length in the Garter robes,) brought from his seat in Staffordshire; and to permit Mr. Boydell, who willingly undertakes the engraving it, to have it as long as is requisite for that purpose; and I make no doubt that it will very well answer to him. I have compared this picture, since it came to London, with Morrison's description of the Earl's person, in his account of his administration in Ireland; and it answers that description, which is very circumstantial, in every particular. In the picture is a letter that lies on a table, addressed to Charles Blount, Lord Montjoy, Earl of Devonshire, Lieutenant and Governor of his Majesty's forces in Ireland, 1601.

Excuse

Excuse this scrawl, for I have the rheumatism much in my hand. Whenever you come to London, I shall always be very glad if you will do me the pleasure of calling on me; who am, with great esteem, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

DACRE."

No painter's name or mark has yet been discovered upon the picture: it seems however by a good painter; and, as the figure stands *upon a carpet*, it may be by Van Somer, if he was then here, which I cannot on my memory be certain of.

Since I wrote the above, I have shown the picture to a very ingenious picture-cleaner, who, from his great experience, is very knowing in the hands of painters; and he thinks it, from many circumstances, done by Van Somer.

Pardon the erasures on the other side. I had run into a mistake, and am too unwell to write over my letter again."

" My Lord,

Sept. 13.

Your Lordship's recommendation of Mr. Granger would have been sufficient, were I not acquainted with the merit of his literary productions. Livings, of the value of 200 l. *per annum*, very rarely fall in my patronage, most of the great crown livings being in the King's immediate gift, and in the recommendation of Lord North. Tedworth may perhaps be of that value; and I shall therefore wish

to

to give it to a first-cousin of mine who is in orders, and at present has no preferment: at the same time, I have been so long and so often pressed by the Dutcheſs of Queensbury for it, that I fear her Grace's commands muſt be obeyed. If Mr. Granger can find out a living of leſs value, that, being within diſtance, can be holden with what he now has, I ſhall be glad to have an opportunity of ſhewing the reſpect with which I have the honour of being, my Lord,

Your lordſhip's

moſt obedient humble ſervant,

APSLEY."

Dr. WINCHESTER to Mr. LOVEDAY.

" Sir,

I muſt reſerve the other ſide for Mr. Granger. I have looked out the buſt of Aſhmole, and ſhould be glad to know how to ſend it to him. If he knows any body that wants the two oval prints of Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots, and another of the ſame form, and, I apprehend, by the ſame hand, of Dudley Earl of Leyceſter, I ſhould be obliged to him if he would diſpoſe of them for me. I muſt buy his excellent book, and would willingly hedge off, as the jockeys ſay, as well as I could. Pray my compliments to him."

" Rev,



“ Rev. Sir,

I lost your last letter, and forgot the contents, in my hurry of travelling, but now have answered your queries.

Mr. Garrick in the character of Tankred.

Doctor Nichols, late master of Westminster School; his Christian name forgot.

Mr. Baker, proprietor of the Liquid shell, &c, Empirick.

Lord Bankton, Scotch Judge.

Old Jenkins is of my doing\*.

Cave was done by my direction†.

This, Sir, is all I can call to mind at present.

I am, with the greatest respect,

Sir, your most obedient servant,

THOMAS WORLIDGE.”

“ Good Sir,                      Shafton, Oct. 20, 1773.

It is long since I had the favour of your very kind letter; but, as you commissioned me to get the print of Dr. Watson‡, and Mr. Pond’s painting on copper, I have now gotten an old print of the former, which has suffered much by worms; but it is a true representation of his person. I shall by some means, in a short time, convey it to my correspon-

\* See this article, fourth edit. vol. IV. p. 212.                      J. P. M.

† Inserted in Gent. Mag. vol. XXIV. p. 51.

‡ Remarkable for his powers in extempore prayer, and a preacher during the interregnum at St. Stephen’s, Walbrook, London. See fourth edition, vol. III. p. 320.                      J. P. M.

dent in London (Mr. Johnson, N<sup>o</sup> 12, Ave-Mary-lane, Ludgate-street), where you may call for it: there will not be any carriage to pay; it may be a fortnight or three weeks before it may come to hand there, directed for you.

Mr. ——— says, his son William, when last at Shaftesbury, carried away that painting to London, and he promised me to write to him about it; but I find he has not wrote. I desired him to give me instructions where you may speak with him in town, at which he hesitated; for, *by the by*, I hear he is in the Fleet-prison, but I don't know for truth. I think no man can have worse children.

I congratulate you on all the favours you have received. May you merit more! You profess yourself perfectly content: that exceeds all, as your conversation is with men of such exalted characters, their sentiments must be far preferable to that of an old man of 72, and full of infirmities; so would not take up your time in perusing it; but again give me leave, most respectfully, to thank you for your kind account of your happiness, which I receive with great pleasure. I wish health to you and Mrs. Granger, and am, Sir, yours affectionately,

R. WOOLRIDGE."

I shall with much esteem read your Sermon, or any production of yours.

Mr. Boulton was the successor of Mr. Wright at Stalbridge.

Mr.

Mr. Brickle and many others beg their compliments. I could now say more ; but am fluttered with the dread of a journey I am going on to-morrow, to see my sister, below Exeter, Devon, who desires it.

Sir, remember you had a good print of the old Doctor, of my friend Hammond, the receipt of which you acknowledged in your letter to him, dated July 23, 1769 ; but I suppose mislaid.

“ Good Sir,                      Shafton, Nov. 12, 1773.

I am just returned from Devonshire, where I have been some time on a visit to my sister Dolly ; I believe you remember her ; and in a talking of you, she begg'd her respects. I was much delighted with your kind present at my return, and delivered your Orthodox Sermon as you desired to the several persons, all of whom return their sincere thanks. Mine has been read by many, and applauded by all, it being a subject of vast importance in these loose and profligate times. Mr. Michell, our Proctor, says, he has read it with attention, and approves it much. Mr. Brickle ditto ; and your humble servant, who is desired to make their compliments with thanks.

When you receive the Doctor, you will see how the worms (for former ill-usage) have endeavoured to be revenged on him : they have attacked him on every side, but his body remains unhurt.

However,

dertaking. I remain, with my best respects to Mrs. Granger,

Your most sincere friend,  
and obedient humble servant,  
JOHN OSBORN."

### DR. LORT.

"Rev. Sir, Cambridge, Sept. 11, 1771.

The inclosed papers are transcribed from what I have scribbled in the margins of your useful and agreeable book; though it is very probable, from the collections you have seen, and the persons you have conversed with, since it was published, that you have already anticipated most of the remarks herein made; yet I was willing to send them, as hearing you were about to print an Appendix, and possibly some one or more may yet be new to you. As to the queries, they are the result of what occurred to me when I first read your book over; as your plan is now settled, not easily to be altered, I hesitated whether I should send them also; but, however, I will submit them to your candour; and remain, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,  
M. LORT."

"Rev. Sir, London, Nov. 26, 1771.

I should have acknowledged sooner the favour of your letter, dated Sept. 26; but that I waited, in hopes to have satisfied the enquiry you made concerning the authority on which I asserted, that

Wolfey

Wolsey was painted in profile, because he had only one eye.

Now this authority I am not yet able to produce, though I find that others as well as myself have read it somewhere. I also remember well, that the reason assigned for the loss of his eye was the p—x; and, therefore, you will not wonder that his panegyric Biographers, Cavendish and Fiddes, or Lloyd, who was every man's panegyrist, should omit it; and granting that scandal forged the reason, yet we can hardly suppose that she forged the fact too\*.

To the few loose remarks I formerly sent you on your book, give me leave to add the following:

I cannot guess where you found the circumstances of Aubrey's Life, vol. II. p. 37, particularly that of his furnishing A. Wood great assistance in compiling his books. Certain it is, that A. Wood, in the Account of his own Life, says of him, that he was a *pretender to Antiquities; roving, maggotty-beaded, and sometimes little better than crazed; and being exceedingly credulous, would stuff his many letters to A. Wood with fooleries and misinformations.*

Whoever has dipped into any of Aubrey's publications, will, I believe, readily admit the character which Anthony Wood has given of him.

\* The reader will perceive an antidote to the above story, in Mr. Granger's text, p. 92, vol. I. 4th edit. in the Cardinal's opposition to Henry VIII's predilection for women. The note at the bottom of the same page was undoubtedly adopted from Mr. Lort's assertion.

J. P. M.

Direct to the Rev. John Disney, Swinderby, Lincolnshire, near Newark upon Trent."

" Swinderby, Lincolnshire, near Newark.

" Rev. Sir,

Dec. 13, 1773.

Your letter has lain by me near a fortnight, without my being able to answer it, from a prior engagement with some papers then before me. I will, Sir, with pleasure give you the information which you require; and desire that you will accept of the inclosed print of my honoured grandfather, which I have even taken down from its frame, that I might accommodate you to the extent of your wishes. And give me leave to add further, that your acceptance is a sufficient return. The original drawing in black-lead (now in the family) was taken by *White* about 1708 or 1709, and was soon after engraved by him for a frontispiece to the second edition of his first *Essay on the Laws against Immorality and Profaneness*, which was printed and published by Downing, 1710.

The Reverend John Disney was the eldest son of Daniel Disney, of Lincoln, Esq. (whose family had been seated for several centuries at Norton-Disney, in this county) and Catherine Fines Clinton, a co-heiress of a younger branch of the Lincoln family. He was born December 26, 1677. On May 20, 1698, he married Mary Woolhouse, daughter, and at length sole heiress of William Woolhouse, M. D. He early and uniformly devoted his life, as I be-  
fore

fore observed to you, to the service of religion and virtue. While a Layman, he was an active magistrate, and once received the public thanks of the Judges of Assize, at Lincoln, in such a manner, as reflected honour on his integrity and abilities.

When his design of entering into the ministry was communicated to Archbishop *Wake*, he received a letter from him, dated March 4, 1717, addressed, "To the much respected John Disney, Esq. at his house in Lincoln." This letter is now in my possession, and the greatest part of it is *verbatim* as follows :

" Hon. Sir,

" As to the good design you propose to me, I  
 " cannot think but that you must needs believe I  
 " should readily approve of it. Indeed I do so;  
 " and that, as I conceive, upon the justest grounds,  
 " as far as my knowledge of you enables me to  
 " judge of it. God has given you several very  
 " proper talents for doing good in the ministry :  
 " and that zeal you have shewn, while a Layman,  
 " for suppressing vice and immorality, and encour-  
 " aging true piety, will appear with better advan-  
 " tage when it comes from one who has a special  
 " commission from Christ and his church to that  
 " purpose. Your life, as far as I ever heard, has  
 " been unblameable : Your learning, I have no  
 " doubt of : Your age is not so far advanced, but  
 " that you may hope to be many years useful in the  
 " service of God. I shall add no more, but my  
 " hearty

“ hearty prayers to God, that he who has put this  
 “ good design into your heart, would enable you  
 “ to bring it to a good effect ; and then I am con-  
 “ fident the church will have the benefit, and many  
 “ souls become the more holy and happy by it.

“ I am, Honoured Sir,

“ Your very affectionate humble servant.

“ W. CANT.”

On March 15, 1719, he was ordained Deacon, and on the 20th of September following Priest, by Bishop Gibson. He was first presented to the Rectory of Kirkby super Baine, Lincolnshire, where he went to reside ; and soon after to the Vicarage of Croft in the same county. He received the appointment of a Chaplainship from the Lord Viscount Castleton.

On October 2, 1722, he was instituted to the Vicarage of St. Mary's church in Nottingham, on the presentation of the Duke of Kingston, upon which he resigned his former preferments. In this laborious cure he was indefatigable. He was an affecting and nervous preacher, and a distinguished scholar, of the most exemplary life and manners. He died, at Nottingham, of a consumption, the 31st of February, 1732, in the 52d year of his age ; and according to his own desire was buried in his parish church there, with only the initial letters of his name, and the year of his death, over his grave.

The anecdote which you mention is, I believe, unquestionably true. The affair happened in St.

Mary's



Mary's church in Nottingham, when Archbishop Blackbourn (of York) was there on a visitation. The Archbishop had ordered some of the apparitors, or other attendants, to bring him pipes and tobacco, and some liquor into the vestry for his refreshment after the *fatigue* of confirmation. And this coming to Mr. Disney's ears, he forbade their being brought thither, and with a becoming spirit remonstrated with the archbishop upon the impropriety of his conduct, at the same time telling his Grace, that his vestry should not be converted into a smoking-room.

I have subjoined a list of Mr. Disney's printed works in the order of their publication. His manuscripts are very numerous, and written with that exact neatness and accuracy, particularly the Greek character, as is seldom or ever seen.

You have my leave, Sir, to make what use you please of my name as your informer; and I desire you will consider yourself at full liberty to let the materials which I now furnish you with, appear as you see most proper. At the same time excuse my expressing a desire to see Archbishop Wake's testimony preserved undiminished. But this again with deference to you.

I shall be glad to hear that you have received this little packet, and that its contents sufficiently answer your purpose.

I am, Reverend Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant.

JOHN DISNEY."

## A LIST OF MR. DISNEY'S PRINTED WORKS.

1698, *Primitiæ Sacræ*. The Reflections of a devout Solitude, consisting of Meditations and Poems on Divine Subjects. By John Disney, Esq. 1698, the second edition, 1703. 8vo.

1705, *Flora*, in admiration of the Gardens of Rapin, and the translation of Mr. Gardiner. In that worthy man's translation of Rapin of Gardens, the third edition of which was printed 1728. 8vo.

1708, An Essay upon the Execution of the Laws against Immorality and Profaneness. By John Disney, Esq.—with a Preface addressed to her Majesty's Justices of the Peace—the second edit. 1710. 8vo.

1710, A second Essay upon the Execution of the Laws against Immorality and Profaneness; wherein the case of giving information to the Magistrate is considered, and objections against it answered. By John Disney, Esq.—with a Preface addressed to Grand-juries, Constables, and Church-wardens. 8vo.

1711, Remarks upon a Sermon preached by Dr. Henry Sacheverell, at the Assizes held at Derby, August 15, 1709. In a letter to himself, containing a just and modest Defence of the Societies for Reformation of Manners, against the Aspersions cast upon them in that Sermon; a pamphlet. 8vo.

1713, Proposals for the publication of a work, entituled, *Corpus Legum de Moribus reformatandis*; but which was never published.

1714.

1714, *The Genealogy of the most serene and most illustrious House of Brunswick and Lunenburg, the present Royal Family of Great Britain, drawn up from the Historical and Genealogical writers.* By John Disney, Esq. engraved by J. Sturt, on two sheets of imperial paper.

1720, *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Botolph's, Aldgate, London, on Sunday, November 22, 1719.* By John Disney, Rector of Kirkby super Baine, Lincolnshire. 8vo.

1721, *A Sermon preached before the Mayor and Aldermen of Lincoln, November 5, 1720; printed at the request of some private friends.* 8vo.

1722, *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Austin, in London, February 18, 1721; published at the request of some that heard it.* 8vo.

1723, *A Sermon preached at St. Maries, in Nottingham, January 30, 1722.* By John Disney, Vicar of the said Church. 8vo.

1724, *A Sermon preached at the Assizes at Nottingham, March 12, 1724, before the Right Hon. Mr. Justice Dormer and Mr. Justice Fortescue Aland; and published, with their Lordships' approbation, at the request of the High Sheriff and Grand Jury of the said County.* 8vo.

—, *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Mary, Nottingham, before the Mayor and Aldermen, on Michaelmas-day, 1724; and published at the request of some that heard it.* 8vo.

1727,

1727, A Sermon preached at the Affizes at Nottingham, August 4, 1727, before Mr. Baron Hale and Mr. Baron Comyns; published at the request of the Grand Jury for the County, and the Mayor and Aldermen of the Town. 8vo.

1728, A view of the antient Laws against Immorality and Profaneness, under the following heads: Lewdness, profane swearing, cursing, blasphemy, perjury, prophanation of days devoted to religion, contempt or neglect of divine service, drunkenness, gaming, idleness, vagrancy and begging, stage plays, players, and duelling; collected from the Jewish, Roman, Greek, Gothic, Lombard, and other laws, down to the middle of the 11th century. By John Disney, M. A. Vicar of St. Mary's, Nottingham. Fol. printed at Cambridge.

“ Rev. Sir, Swinderby, Jan. 26, 1774.

I this day received the copy of the character which you have drawn up of my grandfather; I believe it to be exactly true and faithful in every particular. The original drawing is in the possession of my eldest brother, and I have therefore altered that circumstance accordingly.

I am very happy that it has been in my power to furnish you with any thing towards your elegant work: as well as to have the prospect of seeing my good grandfather's name rescued from obscurity, and placed under your protection.

If

If my situation should at any time give me an opportunity of being any way assistant to you in your enquiries; my best services shall attend your summons.

I am, Rev. Sir,

Your much obliged, and very obedient servant,  
JOHN DISNEY."

" Rev. Sir,

April 16, 1776.

I have just finished the reading of the second edition of your elegant Biographical History. You have heretofore been pleased to accept of some little matter from hence, toward the continuation of your work: this has given me courage to transmit to you such remarks on the four 8vo volumes as occurred to me in the course of my reading them. My retired situation precludes access to volumes which I frequently want to consult upon a variety of matters, and to this is owing the scantiness of my information. I have in my possession a head of Charles I. prefixed to "His Majesty's Declaration concerning his proceedings in Scotland, since the pacification in the camp near Berwick," 4to. printed 1640. It is engraved within a single black line, without painter or engraver's name, and without any decorations.

Also Doctor Baftwick, æt. suæ 47, 1640, prefixed to "Independency not God's ordinance," with four verses, without his name or that of the artist, in small oval. This I take to be the same which you mention to be before his "New discovery of Prelates Tyranny."

Also,

Also, the Earl of Effex, prefixed to "the hearfe of the renowned the Right Hon. Robert Earl of Effex, &c. by Richard Vines, published by order of the House of Peers," 4to. 1646. The plate engraved by Marshall, and appears with a curtain drawn aside, and is indorsed, Robertus illustrissimus et excellentissimus Hæros Comes Effexiæ, &c. Ten English verses at the bottom, &c. &c.

JOHN DISNEY."

Vol. I. p. 356. Dr. Boys seems to have a very disputable claim to the authorship of the transformation of the Lord's Prayer into an execration. See the Gent. Mag. vol. XLII. p. 60 and 61. The paper referred to was sent by me, and is subscribed J. D. By Sir H. F. is meant Sir Henry Fynes, whose memoirs I also published in the same volume of that periodical work, p. 161; and which were afterwards, without my knowledge, published in the following volume of the Annual Register. When Sir Henry Fynes died, I cannot exactly ascertain from his pedigree; it appears, however, he was living 1639.

Ibid. p. 366, Note \*. "The observations on divers Passages of Scripture, &c." have lately passed a 2d edition, and are now published by Johnson in 2 vols. 8vo.

Ib. p. 373, Note §. That the Members of the Church of England do now, in general, receive the explication of Christ's descent into Hades as the  
state

state of the dead, is most true; but how far her established formulary (Art. 3.) will admit of this interpretation, it may be worth while to look into Dr. Wilton's Review of some of the Articles of the Church of England. Printed for Buckland, 1774, 8vo. p. 19. 59.

Vol. I. p. 400. In the article of "Sir Hugh Middleton" it might have been added, that though the great design was effected, the projector and conductor of it was ruined in his fortune. And that, however rich the New River Company may now be, and under however great obligations the metropolis is under to Sir Hugh, he was suffered to live on the wreck of his fortune, without any adequate reparation, after the success of his project had taken place.

Vol. II. p. 2. Note. Might it not be added, that in a debate in the House of Commons on Monday, Nov. 13, 1775, Mr. Hartley said, that the return of tobacco to this kingdom was nearly half a million, the very revenue profited above three hundred thousand pounds? Lord North in reply declared, that, by the latest returns the duty of tobacco in England amounted to two hundred and forty thousand pounds per annum; and in Scotland, to twenty thousand pounds. Lond. Chron. of November 16, 1775.

Taking either account, there seems ample evidence of James's ignorance of finance, and in the doctrine

doctrine of ways and means, one necessary part of *King-craft*; though the advantage to Virginia, compared to Great Britain, be as seven to three; and more particularly so, when the *legal* revenues of his government are computed against the late clear produce of *this stinking loathsome thing*, or the *Devil's digestive*.

Vol. II. p. 41. At the close of Lithgow's article, might not Powell's walking from London to York and back again in six days, in the latter end of November and beginning of December, 1773, be recorded? See *Gent. Mag.* for Jan. 1774, p. 39. This might, perhaps, be more properly added to note †, at p. 281, vol. II.

Ib. p. 47. In addition to the note, there are specimens of the engrossing hands from William I. to Edward IV. as also the great seals in Madox's *Formulare Anglicanum*, or collection of antient charters and instruments of divers kinds. Fol. 1702.

Ib. p. 103. The picture of Charles I. by Stone, I have understood, is a copy from one of Vandyke's, which was burnt at Whitehall.

Ib. p. 143. Quære, should not the original picture of Lord Wharton be *now* described at Lord *Hardwicke's*, instead of Lord Royston's?

Ib. p. 223. Sir George Croke in his Reports has the following case: a proof of the necessity of being sufficiently explicit in indictments and declarations. See his Reports, vol. II. 2d. edit. folio, p. 184.

King's-



King's-Bench, Michaelmas Term, 5 Jac. I.

Sir Thomas Holt *versus* Astrigg.

Action upon the Case for Words.

Sir Thomas Holt struck his cook on the head with a cleaver; the one part lay upon one shoulder, and another part on the other. The defendant pleaded not guilty, and found against him, and now moved, in arrest of judgment, that these words were not actionable; for it is not averred that the cook was killed, but argumentative; and of that opinion was the Court, Fleming and Williams *absentibus*: for slander ought to be direct, against which there may not be any intendment. But here, notwithstanding such wounding, the party may be yet living, and it is then but trespass. Wherefore it was adjudged for the defendant\*.

Vol. II. p. 292. Dr. Baftwick was a graduate of the University of Padua. I was possessed of his diploma, emblazoned on four or five quarto leaves of vellum, and bound together, and regularly signed

\* As these sheets may possibly meet the eyes of many members of the Legislature, it cannot be altogether improper to suggest, that some measure should be immediately adopted to simplify the charges against criminals, in order that it may be impossible for the ingenuity of lawyers to turn justice from her course, as in the above instance. It should be remembered, that a thief or murderer, acquitted against positive evidence, merely by a play upon words, lets him loose again upon the world; in which case his Counsel shares the guilt of the culprit's next crimes.

J. P. M.

by

by the Professors there, and which I sent a present to a friend.

Vol. II. p. 300. In addition to the gross emblems recited in note \*, in this page, might be added that of Abraham offering up his son Isaac, which I remember to have once heard as the *ingenious* device of some Dutchman; wherein Abraham is represented as holding a long *korse pistol* to Isaac's head, and about to pull the trigger; when, further to describe his deliverance, an Angel is painted as flying over their heads, and p—g into the touch-hole †.

Vol III. p. 85. Sir Hugh Cartwright was a younger son of William Cartwright, Esq. of Offington in Nottinghamshire, whose family are of great respect as well as antiquity in that county. Sir Hugh mar-

† This most pleasant conceit (bordering however upon blasphemy) will be further illustrated by the ensuing extract from Chetwood's History of the Stage, 8vo. 1749, p. 13. "The heavy Dutch have plays in their own language, but they are generally planned from the Old Testament. I had a description of one given me from an English spectator. It was the story of Abraham sacrificing his son Isaac. But Abraham was armed with a *gun* instead of a sacrificing *knife*. The Angel, to prevent the gun from firing, sprinkled some warm water, a distillation of its own making. The Ram in the brake (which was represented by boughs of laurel) was a plump fat Dutchman, married I suppose, with fair brown-spread antlers on his head fixed very artificially, and all the decorations were of a piece."

J. P. M.

ried

ned the daughter and co-heir of Cartwright, of Edingly, and by her left a son seated at Edingly, and a daughter, who married William Cartwright, Esq. of Normanton; and whose family is now settled at Marnham in that county. Sir Hugh lies buried in Southwell Minster; but the inscription is defaced.

Lord Clarendon, vol. III. B. XI. p. 188, 8vo. speaking of the taking of Pontefract by the King, through the treachery of Colonel Morrice, says, they (i. e. the King's soldiers) "put the garrison in good order; and so many came to them from Yorkshire, Nottingham, and Lincoln, that they could not in a short time be restrained, and had leisure to fetch all sorts of provisions for their support, and to make and renew such fortifications as might be necessary for their defence. From Nottingham there came Sir John Digby, Sir Hugh Cartwright, and a son. (*Sir Hugh Cartwright, of Edingly*) and nephew of his, who had been good officers in the army, with many soldiers who had been under their command. Many other gentlemen of the three counties were present, and deserve to have their names recorded, since it was an action throughout of great courage and conduct.

Ib. p. 279. Of Heylin's "Help to History," a new edition was published 1773, in 8vo. with great additions, by Paul Wright, B. D.

Vol. IV. p. 44, l. 6 and 7. The distinction of loud applause, and tears of approbation, was well hit

in an excellent Epigram on Garrick and Barry, acting the part of Lear the same season, in London:

“ The Town have found two different ways  
Of praising the two King Lear’s ;  
To Barry they give loud huzzas ;  
To Garrick only tears.”

And the conclusion of the note \* reminds me of a distinction made between the being knocked down with a thunderbolt, and the having one’s head broke with a p— p—.

Vol. IV. p. 220. End of the first note ; the old rule, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, has, however, been lately ingeniously controverted by Mr. Sterne. See his Letters, published by his Daughter, vol. I.

### CAPTAIN BAILLIE.

Mr. Granger thus handsomely mentions Captain Baillie, in the list of persons who practised the art of engraving for amusement. Note, p. 141. vol. IV. “ The just outline and high finishing of some of the prints of Captain William Baillie done after pictures, and the character and spirit of others from drawings, have been justly admired. He has in some of his works blended mezzotinto and etching with great success. There needs no other proof of his abilities, than the portrait of Witenbogaard, or the Banker, commonly known by the appellation of ‘ *The Gold-weigher*,’ which is one of the finest as well as the most scarce and valuable of the prints of  
of

of Rembrandt." The Captain's own account of his works, after this merited eulogium, cannot but be acceptable to the reader.

J. P. M.

"Dear Sir,            Knightsbridge, Dec. 2, 1773.

I received the inclosed from Captain Baillie this morning, with a letter, requesting me to forward it to you, which I had no opportunity of doing till this day, and hope the delay will not be productive of any inconvenience whatever. I am not acquainted with the contents of the Captain's letter, but imagine it relates to the principal works he has published; as I some time since informed him of your desire to be acquainted with that circumstance. You will perceive by the date of this letter, that I am once more returned to my winter-quarters, where I shall be happy to see you, &c. &c."

"Sir,                            London, Dec. 1, 1773.

My friend Mr. Fleury has intimated to me, that you have thought of publishing another edition of your useful and entertaining work, and that you wished to know somewhat of my engravings, intending to make mention of them, for which I must offer you my thanks. At my setting-out, I never meant to proceed to a publication. The three landscapes I etched after Rembrandt, and two or three heads, were thought tolerable; and the more so, as no comparison could be made against any other at-

tempt of the same sort, for I was the first who ever copied a Landscape of Rembrandt's.

The encouragement these met with from my friends, who were of course partial, made me undertake the portrait of Witenbogaard the Banker, commonly known by the appellation of *The Goldweigher*; and I must say, the reception this met with was so flattering, and above its deserts, for I was so little contented with it myself, that when I retired from the military profession I considerably improved it, and erased the motto, *Scilicet improba crescent divitiæ*; and soon after, having more leisure, I increased my work with original prints from pictures and drawings, &c. and completed a suite of fifty, which were bound in a volume, and published about four years ago by Mr. Shropshire, in number about thirty-six, for I could complete no more, having destroyed five of the plates after printing about thirty or forty impressions; never intending, as I have already observed, a publication.

I am now busy in making some additions, or a second volume, to consist of fifty prints, of etchings, imitations of drawings, portraits, and metzotintos; and, as I fully resolve on publishing them, care shall be taken that there shall be nothing offered but what is properly finished, though some of them will be small.

There will be a capital print in every six, or in every number, which is to consist of six or seven. I propose to send you a few of my second volume,  
that

that you may judge of them, and give me your opinion. The Prince of Orange (father of William III.) is the only portrait as yet among them; but I intend doing, as a companion to it, the Duke of Monmouth, from a picture, the best ever painted of him, in my own collection.

I shall also take the liberty of sending the catalogue of the collection of prints of Marcus, of Amsterdam; wherein many of my prints are amply described, with the prices about sixteen of them sold at; which is more than Shropshire demanded for the volume of fifty.

I shall take it as a favour if you will let me hear from you; and that you will let me know by what conveyance I can send you this small parcel, which I hope you will do me the honour to accept. I send this through the hands of Mr. Fleury, not knowing your address.

I am, &c.

WILLIAM BAILLIE.

Bassan, of Paris, in his Catalogue of Engravers, has mentioned my work; but I had finished but few at that time, and his account is too short and inaccurate.

The description of each print in Marcus is much too long and tedious. From the materials you are furnished with, and your own fund of knowledge and judgment, I am confident your description will be better than half a dozen such writers."

“ Sir,

Dec. 15, 1773.

Authors of any sort, whose studies are intended to amuse their friends, should be shewn all imaginable favour and indulgence; but when once he publishes, the gauntlet is flung, and a challenge given to the Criticks, who frequently dismount him from the high station his own vain conceptions had placed him in. I am to acknowledge I have published; but, if my private opinion was known of many of my works, it would in a manner disarm the Critick; however, as there are some good, they must support the slight and weak.

I have packed up for you thirty prints, eleven of the first volume, and nineteen of the second, which I beg you will do me the honour to accept, as a small addition to your collection; and when you have time to examine them, speak your opinion and no more; for you are to recollect we live in a discerning and penetrating age, when things are not taken on trust, or people implicitly led away. The first I send is as follows:

Vandevelde, Imitation of a drawing from

Geraat's Soldiers at Baggammon, from

A Ostade \* Merry family } from

A ditto \* Gazetteer

Ekhout \* Daniel detecting the Elders.

Rembrandt, Gold-weigher.

Ruben's Bachanal, and tail-piece of vol. I.

2d volume. Terburg, \* Portrait, Prince of Orange, from

Molyn,



Molyn, \* Imitation of a drawing, from  
 Van Goren, ditto, from  
 Vander Meer de Jonge, ditto, a Cattle piece.  
 Francheschini, Imitation of a red chalk drawing.

Ditto, Apollo and Muses.

Ditto, Bacchus and Ariadne.

Parmegiano, ditto, Virgin and Child.

Sabbadini, \* ditto, ditto.

Guercino, ditto, Joseph and Child.

Vandyke, Head to imitate black chalk.

Teniers, an etching from. A Chemist.

Ditto, \* Card-players, a mezzotinto, from

Gerard Dow \*, a Lace-maker, candle-light, from

Ditto, a small head, ditto.

Mr. Hone, his son in character of a Shepherd  
 from

Cuyp, a Moon-light, in mezzotinto, from

Vandevelde, Gale of Wind, from, to imitate a  
 drawing.

Berghem \*, Imitation of a drawing, from

Guido \*, Head of a Sibyl, from

Those marked with an asterisk are what pleased me most; but painters, like the poets, may be mistaken in their judgments as to their own productions. I have just finished another imitation of a drawing, as a companion to the Molyn, and hope that pair will be approved of, having cost me an infinity of labour to bring about the loose careless air of a drawing. There is art in them; but the art is concealed, as in these things it should be.

I have begun two other imitations of landscape drawings, and intend to finish them, and will never be tempted to do another, for they take more time than two historical. I shall send you the other Molyn when I print; also another just finished from Gerārd Dow, whose works, though more renowned than any of the little Dutch masters, are seldom engraved. I believe this is my fifth after that painter; and this last I think one of my best: it has five figures and three different candle-lights.

I have not been recollecting how busily you are employed, and what interruption I am giving you: it is particular, that a man who scarce ever wrote a long letter should now be caught doing it, and speaking of himself the whole time. I should really be ashamed of it.

I am, Sir, &c.

WILLIAM BAILLIE."

Stamp office, Lincoln's-Inn,

" Sir,

Dec. 21, 1773.

I rejoice that the Catalogues that I sent you can be of any use, and entreat you to accept of them. My prints have not the value which your politeness sets on them. I shall receive your book with much pleasure, and regard it as a mark of your remembrance as well as a very useful and instructing present. The boards came safe; and the best use they can be put to is, to remit them to you with some other cargo. I am, &c.

WILLIAM BAILLIE."

" Sir,

## MR. BERKELEY.

Charlton, near Evesham,

“ Sir,

Dec. 3, 1772.

My being out upon a visit to my elder brother at Spetchly, when your obliging letter came to Charlton, was the cause of my deferring so long to return you my acknowledgments for the favour of your letter and present. I must thank you too, Sir, for informing me of an error I was fallen into with regard to the painter of Sir Robert Berkeley's picture. I thought I had seen in your book of the Biographical History, that Hollar had painted the picture, not recollecting that you were speaking only of prints; the pictures (for we have two of them, one common three-quarters size, the other much less) have been in the family ever since Sir Robert's time. My grandfather, who was most of his life the younger brother, had one of them; the other came to him at the death of his elder brother Robert, and was the only one left him of any value; the rest, as well family as other pictures, were taken away by his widow, who afterwards married Bishop Burnet. At the sale of the Bishop's pictures, my uncle, Mr. John Berkeley, was wrote to, and offered the purchase of his family-pictures; but, he being dangerously ill at the time, it was neglected. Mr. Powle could discover no painter's name or mark. The larger one is in excellent preservation, and Mr. Powle thinks an original. The smaller is very much damaged, and I am going to send it to him to be repaired; they are both in oil, and seem  
to

to be of the same hand. I should think Hollar's print taken from one of them; the very plaits in the robe are the same.

My grandfather's picture, and the faces of my father and elder brother, are as great likenesses to Sir Robert's picture as I ever saw in any family, and does great credit to our grandmother: we have a part of his defence in MS. but the first half is torn off and lost: my brother has sent it to be copied; I propose sending it to you with the prints you desired, and Sir Robert's as soon as the plate is finished. If, in your researches after Historical Anecdotes, you should be able to supply the loss of the first part, we shall be greatly obliged to you; I think you will find it far from a despicable performance both in style and argument; and you will see that the persecution he underwent was not all owing to his resolution in regard to ship-money, but probably full as much to his zeal for the religious as for the civil establishment. I will send you, with his defence, some particulars of his life; or the copies of the records, from whence you may extract them. I must own, I have been long tempted to draw up some account of his life, and a vindication of his much injured character; much good may be said of him, and too much zeal both in religion and politics is the greatest crime his greatest enemies accuse him of: had I been acquainted with the law (which is absolutely necessary in an apology for a lawyer), I should certainly have attempted it: but

but there are other apologies, that this puts me in mind of, that are more required at my hands; the first is for troubling you with this long letter; and the next, which has not the known benignity of learned ease to plead in its favour, is the impertinence of me, the younger son of a private gentleman, and the most indolent of mankind, exhibiting my face upon a copper plate. I will only relate in my excuse how the fact happened: Mr. Powle coming to Hereford whilst I lived there, I was told it would be an encouragement to him to sit to him; he said he was very desirous of shewing his proficiency in the use of the dry needle, and should be glad if I would allow him to engrave the drawing he had made of me. I thought I could not give too much encouragement to a promising artist of such singular modesty and universal good character; and consented: when it was finished upon the copper, every one saw such a striking likeness, that I did not chuse to have it hung up in the print-shops, so I bought the plate. He had taken more pains with the drawing, than the price, or any recommendation I could give him, could compensate; and that was the real motive of my appearing abroad in black and white.

Mr. Powle's merit as an artist you are much the best judge of. My personal acquaintance with him enables me to say, that his private character is unexceptionable; he has a very unfortunate disorder attends him, that I am afraid will intercept his labours

labours in the summer-time, unless he goes to the Continent.

I am, Sir,

JOHN BERKELEY."

As this work is confessedly a "thing of shreds and patches," and beyond the art of man to methodise, why should not the *costume* of it be preserved, by springing back to the days of Gilbert Burnet, Lord Bishop of Sarum, who is mentioned as connected with this family; in order to let his Lordship speak for himself in the following original Letters, given to me by my ever respected friend, John Nichols, Esq.?—I flatter myself they have never been printed; and I am certain they cannot be otherwise than acceptable, as the productions of a man highly distinguished in "*His own Times*."

Mr. Berkeley shall proceed anon with other particulars of his relations.

J. P. M.

July 14, 1681.

I hope, after you have been so many days in the country, it is not too soon to ask you, noble Madam, if you have read any thing of those two books I recommended to you, Wilkins and Grotius, and if you have read any thing in them? the next question is, how you like them? I do not mean of a critical censure of the books, whether you think them well or ill writ; but how far the matter contained in them gain ground upon you,

There

There is an inward tasting of truth, which is very much different from a sort of assent which is only extorted by the force of argument; for, till our minds are so moulded and prepared that truth and they are fitted one to the other, as it will not be easy to conquer one that has great store of wit and fancy by force of reason; evasions and flights being easily found out, were the evidence to the contrary never so strong; so if one is so overcome, it is rather like a prisoner's being bound or set in the stocks, than an inward victory over the soul; and upon such occasions one is rather apt to conclude, that though they cannot answer such arguments, it flows rather from a defect in their own knowledge than from the force of those reasonings; therefore, the right way to make us capable of divine truth is, to bring our souls once into such a temper, that we may be fit to relish it. All the reasoning in the world cannot persuade one that is sick to relish meat; a little health, without any further dispute, does it effectually. So the bringing the mind into a good temper, is the necessary preparation to make us fit for such impressions. But it may be here objected, that this bringing the mind into that temper is too much to be asked at first, that it is to ask the whole thing before it is proved; to which may be added, that this is no more in one's power than for a sick body to give themselves health. But this will vanish if it is rightly considered wherein this temper doth consist. If it is a thing of itself desirable,

desirable, and that which qualifies us for every thing that is wise and great as well as good, then it is not too much to ask this at first. It is nothing but the bringing our minds to a habit of considering such things as are proposed to it, and of examining them carefully and slowly before we give too precipitated an assent to them. It is the retiring ourselves from those vanities that dissipate and disorder our thoughts too much. It is the composing our minds, so as not to be in a hurry.

This is not too much to ask, I hope, beforehand. Another part of this temper is, to bring ourselves to a habit of doing all the good we can; is a gentleness and evenness of temper; to be so kind to ourselves as to do what we can to make our own condition easy to us, and to make ourselves useful to others (not so much by sending ten guineas to one that needs it not as) by relieving those whose condition we can make easier and better in the world. When one has attained to some degrees of this temper, then they are in some measure prepared to examine truth; so I ask nothing but what every wise and generous mind must easily acknowledge is to be desired of itself; nor is the other part of the objection stronger, that this is not always in our own power. I acknowledge that it cannot be done all of the sudden, but it must grow on us by degrees; a great deal of it is in our own power, and it is reasonable to carry it no higher. For us to implore the divine aid for curing us of our inward distempers, and  
making



making us fit to delight in the best things, frequent and earnest prayers to the Supreme Being are in a great measure in our own power; it is also in our power to retire from such things or persons as we find prove hurtful to us. It is in our power to do much good, and to fill up our thoughts with designs of doing more good. If we will for some time follow good rules, we will find after a while's practice upon ourselves, that things which are at first so irksome that we may conclude a continuance in them next to impossible; yet that tediousness will certainly wear off with a little labour, and then what is at first uneasy will grow afterwards, not only easy and pleasant, but be really a charm to most of our other troubles. And as in the study of all arts and sciences there are great difficulties at first, we must go through some principles and elements that are dry and ingrateful, which we conquer by the strength of our desire to attain those things. So, I dare say it confidently, the previous parts of a religious life, if rightly stated, are not near so difficult and unpleasant as those things are which are preparatory to any trade or sort of knowledge; and it were not reasonable to expect that religion, upon which so much depends, should be easier than those meaner disciplines are. I know not if I have not gone too far at first; but I shall be hereafter governed by the rules you set me, and the matter you cut out to me. I do confess, I look on you with a tenderness and concern that I have for  
few

few in the world. I am confident, when religion does truly conquer you, you will in all respects be a very wonderful person ; therefore, I do not know any one thing in this world that I more earnestly desire, than to be some way instrumental in so glorious a conquest, as any officer would mightily desire to take a Prince or a general prisoner. You know my hand ; so I shall only add a most humble  
Adieu."

" Madam,

Sept. 7, 1682.

I have had brought me this morning the most acceptable present that was ever made me in my whole life, from the hand in the whole world I value most : I suppose by this time you guess that I mean the Earl of Rochester's picture. This from any hand would have been valued by me at a high rate ; but the hand that sent it makes it unvaluable. I shall never weary looking on it, both to preserve the memory of one whose ashes I shall always honour, and to offer up the highest acknowledgements possible to her in whom the best part of him lives to great advantage, and of whom I have formed such a picture, and hung it up where I can always carry it about, and even view it, that I am sure no pencil can equal it, especially in those things which no colours nor shadows can represent. The excess of your goodness in this present makes me stand in doubt, whether I dare put you in mind of a further promise you made ; for I see you are far from forgetting

getting your promises, even those you make to one that deserves never to be remembered by you but with neglect. Yet I can pretend to somewhat that is good ; which is, the highest value and the greatest zeal possible for one of the persons in the world that deserves it most. Thanks or acknowledgements are trifles unworthy of you. The fittest thing I can say to you is this, that is the highest, that you are the absolute mistress of a life that shall be ever employed in all those things in which I can be useful to you in any of your concerns, but chiefly in those that are greatest and best ; so I conclude with a most humble and most grateful

Adieu."

Dec. 5, 1682.

I am now set to write by way of advance before I receive yours ; but if you continue to write me only a few lines, and then tell me you are ill ; and, yet, at the same time, upon the least provocation given to justify your Muse, can write pretty large, I shall hereafter study to write as short as I can. In the mean time, while I tell you I have now found the leisure to end what I began on the 53d of Isaiah, so that I shall send it with this ; but having compared it with yours, that is so short, so clear, and so fine, I must acknowledge it comes as far short of it as small wines do of spirits ; I speak as I think, and not in the way of compliment, for in other things you know how little I flatter you. In

the lines you writ for me, I wonder why you did not strike out first those two, *You choose Heaven's Saints*; for it is so excessively foolish, that it is a stain and disgrace to the whole; for, though the Poetry will admit of some flatteries that cannot pass in another way of writing; yet there are measures to be kept even in it, otherwise it may be as fulsome as the coarse flatteries of plain prose; and the other seven lines that you would not dash out, as they are too sharp and angry, so they are not like what you otherwise wrote: the last of them are scarce sense. *The grief of fools and laughter of the wise.*

Thus you see how roundly I deal with you; but, to make a little amends, I send you a letter of acknowledgement from Mrs. Jennings for your bounty, together with that which she writ about it to me; and when you have read it, tell me, if you like it as well as I do, you will think it so fine as to be almost a pattern. I shall next tell you what an instance I have given of my resignation to the King's pleasure within these three days. There were some sent to make me the proffer of a living, falling in London; which, though but worth 150 l. they offered to make it to me 300 l.; but I said, since the King had expressed his displeasure at my having a place in London, I would not do any thing that might be thought a contempt; and being pressed by them to write to the Marquis of Halifax, to know if the King was still of the same mind, I writ to him, and among other things told him that,

though

though my understanding was somewhat fullen, and not so complaisant as to think of matters as my interest might determine me, yet as to all my concerns, none alive should pay a more indisputed obedience to the King's pleasure than I should do; upon which I had the inclosed answer, which you shall burn as soon as you have read it. I had likewise a message sent me by the *new* Earl \* of Rochester (I hope this name † does not discompose you, as I confess it does me a little), that I should have whatever I would lay my hand on in the country if I would leave the town; but I sent him word by the Earl of Arran, that brought the message, that I would pretend to nothing, and desire nothing, but to be suffered to enjoy my retirement without disturbance or jealousy. Thus I talk to you freely of all my concerns, but hear nothing from you of yours, not so much as in those things which you know I so earnestly desire to be informed in; and here I stop till I see what occasion you give me for further discourse; and, notwithstanding your fullness in the ending your letters, I shall here conclude in the former manner with my ordinary Adieu."

Dec. 8, 1682.

"Thus farre had I writ on Tuesday, not doubting but I should then have heard from you; but I am so very little apt to complain of any thing you doe even in my thoughts, that I conclude there was

\* Lawrence Hyde, created Earl of Rochester, Nov. 29, 1682.

† Alluding to John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, who died in 1680, and his only son Charles in 1681.

somewhat kept you from it ; but pray let not your next be made up, as many of yours use to be, of apologies and promises to write long<sup>r</sup> next ; the former are absolutely needless, and the latter are so ill kept by you that you had best doe, and promise no more. But the occasion of my ending this letter, and sending it at this time, is not so much to convey the inclosed that was sent to me from Battersey, as to tell you that I heard a thing concerning you yesterday which I doe not at all believe, yet I could not restrain myselfe from saying somewhat about it. I heard you were upon parting with Mr. Wharton ; this I gave no credit to on many reasons ; and give me leave to say, that one of them is, because I think you would let me know your first thoughts of it. But yet I will say something upon it, for sometimes phisick is given to prevent as well as to cure a disease. I look on all such things as both the wickedest and the maddest things possible : it is a downright rejecting the yoke of God, and rebelling against his providence. It is a throwing off the crosse he laies on us, and a preferring our foolish inclinations and rash heats to his wise appointments, after which we have no reason to expect the shelter of his protection ; and it would fill the paper if I should enlarge on all the fatall consequences of it. In a word, one must lay down both religion, virtue, and prudence, in the moment that one takes up such a resolution, unlesse they are really in danger of their lives, which I am sure is  
not

not in your case ; and the great satisfaction I have in your conversation, and in the honour you do me by allowing me such a share of your friendship, makes me out of self-interest adde one consideration more ; which is, that if ever you suffered those impatient resolutions to prevail with you, I could never after that allow myselfe the liberty of waiting on you, except it were once to set before you more fully the sense I had of what you had done, and upon that to take leave of you. Thus you see how much I am concerned in every thing that relates to you, when, upon a report to which I give no sort of credit, I write so freely and with so much force. I conclude once more. in the ordinary way, being resolved, if you do not the like, to return to ceremony ; so

Adieu."

" I was almost out of hope of hearing more from you, and was beginning to try my philosophy, how I could dispense with so great a losse ; and I assure you I found it a much harder task than, as I perceive by your last, it would be to you ; and I confesse it is reason it should be so. I was thinking of what to make up a *new* letter to you, and could scarce gather materials together for it. But, while I was casting about with what subjects I should entertain you, I had yours, dated on the outside Dec. 10, which I must beg leave to tell you was of so new and so unusual a stile, that I am confident something else put you out of your ordinary temper, otherwise no-

in finding out the person. I had not that which you sent me by the Ailesbury coach ; and though I sent upon the receiving your letter to both the houses to which those coaches come, yet I can hear no tidings of it, so I believe it has been intercepted. I never found any thing so good for a head-ach as tea is, when taken in great quantities ; and, having a parcel of extraordinary tea sent me, I presumed to present Mr. Wharton with a pound of it ; if he brings it down, and you like it, I will furnish you with more when that is done ; I believe the drinking a great deal of it, that is, five or six cups at a time, and that twice a day, will doe your head as much good as any thing whatsoever. I hope your next will be of a milder strain than your last. So I adde no more, but repeat my ordinary and most humble

Adieu."

Dec. 12, 1682.

" I suppose Mr. Wharton will bring down with him the " Essay on Poetry," at which I am very angry for two lines that relate to your uncle ; yet, I must say of the whole, it is one of the perfectest pieces of poetry that I think was ever writ ; but Mr. Dryden's " Religion of a Layman " is farre below what might have been expected from him on such a subject ; and I wonder much to hear that the verses before it are my Lord Vaughan's, for I thought his strain was more exalted. I have not yet heard from Mr. Waller : whether it is as he said to me when I read  
your



your verses to him, that he would not send his to me as being so farre short of yours, I cannot tell; yet you see that does not restrain me from letting you see how unhappy I am in writing after such a pattern. Thus you see how easily I am led to entertain you long; but I will only adde a second

Adieu."

Dec. 19, 1682.

"I have just now received yours of the 17th, by which I see mine of the 14th had not come to your hands; if it had not been for the sad conclusion of your letter, I should have been so much delighted with your verses that I should not have known what to have said, they are indeed so wonderfully fine, bating four or five lines that seem to concern me, in which you fly farre above my height, and rather describe me by what I ought to be than by what I am: but I can think of nothing that must needs please me so much as your verses doe, while you give me such dismal apprehensions, as if I were to hear no more from you, and that you thought death was so near you. I will expect that, by the next return of the carrier, I shall hear from Mrs. Barrow, if you are not in a condition to write, how you are. If that swelling in your throat settles there, it must either turn to a squinzy or to an ulcer, unlesse it is only a humour fallen down, which may perhaps dissipate itselfe in a day or two. I hope you understand so well what friendship is, as easily to believe, without my enlarging on it, how much I am affected with  
your

your illness, and every thing in which you are concerned ; and it were some ease to my trouble if I thought I could doe any thing to ease you of any part of yours ; but all I can doe is, to pray often for you, and entertain you with tedious dull letters, which, if they can but divert you a little while you read them, is all I can expect from them. But when you are so well as to write a long letter, I will first expect that you will ask me pardon for your last week's letter ; for though I asked you pardon, yet perhaps I thought you were more in fault, and so did it to let you see, by my example, what you ought to doe ; but, if I made such answers as turned away your wrath, I doe not know whether I ought not to rest satisfied with this. But if you got not that I writ on the 14th with the inclosed verses, let me know it by the next, that I may send you another copy, though this bartering of my rhimes with your poetry is but like our giving the Indians painted glassees and other baubles for their gold and silver. I doe, indeed, mightily admire those you sent me last ; but, for all that, I doe not submit to your censure of the “ Essay on Poetry ;” and to let you see that it is probable I am in the right, I know all the wits in the town, not excepting Dryden, for all his being ill-used, are of my mind, that it is incomparable. Some of Mrs. Behn's songs are very tender ; but she is so abominably vile a woman, and rallies not only all Religion but all Virtue in so odious and obscene a manner, that I am heartily  
sorry

sorry she has writ any thing in your commendation. As I am glad, I had almost said proud, that you have honoured me as you have done; the praises of such as she is are as great reproaches as yours are blessings.

As for your paraphrase of that dark verse, I must take leave to tell you the text is so hard, and the translation short, that no wonder you should not so easily find out the sense of it; but that is the genius of all the Eastern tongues to this day, that in a word they comprehend sometimes a whole sentence, so that in a dark stile, such as the Prophets use, an exact translation word for word cannot give so clear an account of the sense. I return to my first purpose, which is that I think most on, and shall certainly think more of than of any thing else whatsoever, till I hear better tidings of you; therefore, pray do not delay giving me notice of your health till next week, but let me hear of you, or from you, by the first return after you have got this; you needed not have written without on your paper that I should be sure to write by this carrier, for you might be sure that nothing but want of health could possibly keep me from doing it; for, instead of needing an invitation to write to you, I assure you it will be a pretty hard thing for you to hinder me from doing it, though I ought to think it uneasy to you, and therefore I add no more to-night, but a most humble

Adieu."

Decem-

December 20, 1682.

“ I did not end my letter last night, but kept it till this morning, to see what a night might afford ; but the terrour you give me is so much on my thoughts, that I can let nothing else into them, and yet I cannot say I am so sorry as I would have imagined I should be ; for, when I consider how little prospect you have of happiness in this life, and how certainly happy you shall be in the next, I let my hold goe, and am forced to say, ‘ The good-will of God be done ! ’ Of this I am persuaded, that both the misfortunes of your ill health and other circumstances have been in some sort necessary to you, and that, without such weights hanged to you, that great vivacity of thought you have had run you into errors of much greater consequence to you than all you now suffer can be ; for, if we allow the Supream Governour to have an inspexion into the affairs of this world, wee must conclude that he fits the severall states and bodies of men to that which may be best for them ; and even by the little acquaintance I have with you, though in your former letter you said you were sure I never would know you, I am almost certain that your afflictions have been well fitted to your temper ; and when your mind is sufficiently raised and composed by them, then, I am confident, God will either put an end to them or to you. But I shall adde one thing, that whenever your work is done on earth, I am sure the pleasantest part of mine is likewise at end. For about  
eighteen

eighteen years, I have made it a constant part of my prayers, that God would quickly set me at liberty, and put a speedy end to this vain and foolish life; to this I alwaies adde a resignation of myselfe to the will of God, as content to live as long as pleased him; but now for some months I have added another condition, as long as I can be of any use to you; and I tell you true, that though life is to me of all things that I am least fond of, yet if mine can any way be useful or comfortable to yours, I cheerfully bear it. This is the greatest compliment I ever gave to mortal, vastly greater than to say I would die for them, for, as I am made, that is none at all; this I should not have said now, if your last had not given me cause to think this might be the last I shall ever write to you, as well as you thought that might be your last to me. But raise your mind more to God, and let those shining and lively thoughts of yours fly towards those glorious objects that the Christian Religion sets before us, and this will make you live contented and die rejoicing. I will not say I wish to goe before you; but I am sure I shall not desire to tarry long behind you, for I shall, while I live and when I die, carry with me a part of a friendship for you, which as I never had for mortall, so it could be very little believed by those who cannot understand what the force of that pure and elevated temper is, which, as it makes me rejoice in your life and friendship above all the things of this world, so makes me think of you as dying,

dying, or perhaps dead, with that calm and clear  
 ferenity which shews that I love that part of you  
 that shall never die, and with which I hope to be  
 eternally blessed. I could run a great way on this  
 subject; but, in pity to you, I break off, having  
 tired you with a long dull letter.

Adieu."

"Madam,

Jan. 2, 1682-3.

I began to write in the morning, because it is  
 possible I may be out of towne this evening, for I  
 promised to be one night at Hampsted during the  
 holidiaes with my friend Mr. Keck, and I apprehend  
 he will call upon me this afternoon; but if I  
 am not in the way to answer that which I expect  
 from your ladyship this afternoon, you shall be sure  
 to hear from me by the Saturdaies carrier. I heard  
 your great company had left you in the middle of  
 the last week; but one of your cousins told me they  
 believed you had kept your chamber all the while.  
 If you did this, and you were not forced to it by  
 any illness, I will say you are a true *Tory* indeed.  
 I do not know if you have heard of the new name  
 about the town, of *Trimmers*, with which, among  
 many others much better than I, the high-flying  
 blades here have been pleased to dignify me. I am  
 glad at least that they are so favourable as not to  
 count me a downright *Whig*. I have had occasion of  
 late to see your two cousins, Mrs. St. John and Mrs.  
 Chute, three or four hours: you may be sure every  
 thing

thing is valued by me as it is related to you ; but they have a great deal on their own account to recommend them. I am heartily sorry for the talk Mrs. St. John has fallen under, and the rather because she is a young woman of so much sense and discretion, and yet an error in her conduct has given occasion to all the discourse concerning her ; and indeed Mr. — \* had so fair a character through all the former parts of his life, that no wonder she thought he was not capable of so much villany as he has shewed of late ; but I told her she must blame her own charms, which are such, that they have put a poor gentleman almost out of his wits, and have thrown him into these disorders that he has committed ; but to this I added, that I did not see where those charms lay, and asked her if she could tell me ; you may think what a clown I am by this rude sort of raillery. And now I come to the formality of wishing you a good and happy New Year ; but, indeed, I do so constantly wish you all sorts of blessings, both here and hereafter, that I cannot raise my wishes higher one day than another. Thus I have wrestled almost through a page of very dull stuff, of which I imagine you will give one ill-natured reason, that is, because I not having got yours, I have no new matter given me for a chiding, which I believe is all the talent you think I have in writing ; but I will goe no further till I see whether you mend former faults, though I

\* The above name is not perfectly legible, being interlined.

am afraid that, whether you mend or not, I shall be unalterably, Madam,

Your most humble, most obedient,  
and most obliged servant,

G. BURNET."

I have now got your letter, and am mighty glad of the hopes you put me in of another copy next week; but as for correcting, I will beg leave, when you do me the honour to allow my coming to wait on you at Winchendon, to bring down all you have written, and so set before you some corrections, on which you shall passe your judgment. I give this allay to every one to whom I shew your verses, that you have not yet the talent of correcting what you write, and therefore your composures must be considered but as the first draughts; and with that allowance, I dare be bold to say they may be compared to the performances of the greatest masters. And I must tell you, that you want yet one of the pleasantest and most entertaining parts of poetry, for a critical reviewing and mending; what one has writ is a very noble diversion; but it is that which one cannot force themselves to, and it commonly comes on with more years than you yet have, but the reason you give for it is an affliction beyond expression to all concerned in you, that you have not peace enough to be so calm; to this I can say nothing but in the language of deep regret, and of the tenderest sympathy that the nature of man is capable



capable of. But that I will vent elsewhere in my most serious thoughts, and will not encrease your sorrows by telling you so sad a discourse as the share I have in them must needs make. I presumed to shew your verses to my Lady Effex, who is a woman of great understanding, and has a high esteem of you, and admires your Poetry; so does my Lady Ranelagh, of whom I suppose you have a right-enough character. You cannot imagine how highly she esteems all you write; but, upon my sending her your *Despair*, she wrote to me, that she was sorry to find you quarreling with your Maker, as if he had entailed ignorance and misery on our nature, and that she would be much better pleased to see you continue in a strain of celebrating and adoring him. I hope there is nothing in all this that makes you think I doe continue in a chiding strain; though, when I read your letter, I found the bottom of the former page was almost propheticall, though you will perhaps say it was guilt made me know what I was to expect; but one thing I will beg of you, that you will try if you are in the humour of writing at other times in the week than just before the carrier is to goe, and let me see the effects; for though I make a shift to draw out letters pretty long by reading them frequently over, yet even that would be multiplied if they were longer, for I would not read them the lesse frequently because of their length.

For the Right Honourable Madam Wharton,  
at Winchendon."

“ It was a very welcome surprife to me to receive both fo long a letter from you, and to have it come three daies fooner than I expected ; for which, if I followed my inclinations, I would write you fo many thanks as would almoft cover this paper ; but that I fear the avoiding that for the time to come would move you to be both more flow and fparing of your pen ; and fince I fee that which you call chiding does not please, I fhall carefully avoid it, though for my part nothing makes any correſpondence more acceptable, than ſome of that ſharp fauce diſcreetly mixed with other kynd and good things : but there is no diſputing of taſtes ; and fince you love ſyrups, I fhall not ſerve up verjuice any more. As for what I ſaid of ſome conceits tending to Atheiſme, review that line : *In death's dark miſts the working ſoul's diſſolv'd.* You alſo ſeem uncertain what the will of God about us ſhall be in another ſtate, even whether we ſhall praife him or not.

I do very readily acquieſce in your explanation, and freely acquit you even in my thoughts ; but let me tell you that Spinoza, Hobbes, and the groſſeſt of our polite Atheiſtes, never *advance* Atheiſme in foul or flat words, and ſeldom farther than to ſome expreſſions capable of a better ſenſe ; but the diſſolution of the ſoul in death, and the darkneſs of another ſtate, are their common wares of battery againſt the belief of the next life. Therefore, I hope you will hereafter avoid expreſſions that need an explanation. And as for your legall religion, I  
will

will say nothing of it in this way since you decline it; but one thing I will add, that nothing the law enacts can goe beyond an outward behaviour, for I have no inward esteem to any thing because it is enjoined by law, nor am I bound to it; for all the law strikes at is my actions or discourfes, so a religion groundd upon law cannot have any internal operation on the mind, and so is not a religion, but a denomination and a method of acting; and let me adde one thing more, that as he who preached at Whitehall last Sunday, when he happened to name Popery, added *a modest name for Paganisme*; I look upon that religion as such a composition, that if I can think of the Divine Being by such thoughts as I feel in myself, I, who know I would rather one should wholly neglect me than come and treat me as a fool or child, cannot but look on that religion as little better than a modest sort of Atheisme in those that have understandings awakened, to consider what God and religion must be; for, if religion is turned to a pageantry, it is only an engine for children and fools, I will not adde women. As for your verses to Mr. Waller, I doe assure you he looks on them as the greatest honour of his life, and has gone about all his friends as in triumph shewing them; and he saies, when you have learnt to correct you will out-write us all. I send them about to all my female friends, who know not what to think on you. I hope you will not be proud for all this; and indeed you have too much weight hanging on

you

you to swell very much ; but I will say no more of corrections, for I must only give you sweet sauce. I am very glad you allow the visit intended on the beginning of March, which now will be thought to come on very slowly ; and I hope that you will have made all the visits you then owe, that in that interval you may have the opportunity of staying at home. As for your commanding my obedience, and the effects you hope may follow upon it, I must tell you I have a great opinion of the deficiencies inferiours owe to their superiours, and therefore doe what I doe ; but at the same time I doe not care to receive an obligation from some sorts of persons ; for to a generous mind no fetters pinch more than those favours doe ; and since I will preserve my liberty, I will not give any such a hold on me, as that would be even to my thoughts. I shall adde at the bottom the rest of the conceits that were swimming in my thoughts when I writ last, but I had not then leisure to make them chime right. Your approving them as you doe is a great mortification to me ; for, since you tell me you are silent where you doe not like things, this makes me reflect on your former silence as condemning all I writ formerly ; but this will not hinder from writing the next time you give occasion for it : and now I am at an end. But pray don't depart from beginnings ; and since your hand is in at writing a long letter, hold on in that good way, and for all  
the

the information you give me, I will return to the old and simple conclusion of

Adieu.

Perhaps the Sisters, mov'd with high disdain,  
To see themselves out-done by such a strain ;  
Refuse to give the finishings of skill,  
To one whom Nature furnishes so well :  
Wit, fancy, judgment, memory, agree  
To raise in you a perfect harmony ;  
Wit gives the treble notes so brisk, so high,  
A copious fancy makes them gently fly ;  
And gives a killing sweetness to your song,  
The base is judgment, deep, and clear, and strong ;  
All fitly set, who can resist them long ?  
The Muses here may well their labour spare,  
You are above their skill, beyond their care ;  
Or, if they haunt you, 'tis not to inspire,  
But to take heat at your ethereal fire ;  
From whence they carry sparks to some cold brain,  
And dart a flame that imitates your strain ;  
But flat and languid is a forced heat,  
It's hardly kindled, and does feebly beat.

Thus doe the Muses that about you fly,  
Learning new strains like those above the sky,  
Come and reproach all that about the towne  
The glorious name of Poets boldly own,  
They, with an art like yours, your song doe sing ;  
The Poets, damp't, give o'er, their harps unstring ;  
Their ill-deserved titles they lay downe,  
And join their laurels to adorn your crown :  
Thus they inspir'd with your well-guided rage  
(Some spite of all defects, some spite of age)  
No other theams they'll any more pursue,  
On you th' imploy their art, outdone by you.

If you like these as you did the former, cause one to write them both out in one paper. If there is any thing in them that is valuable, it is the subject and the truth of them, that gives them their value.

I resolve never to exceed my paper unless there is a great occasion for it; and therefore I thought it was enough in all conscience that I covered it all in my last; and so would not begin on another piece of paper, though I had a great deal more to say, but reserved that for the next which I now am set to before I have received yours. Indeed the chieffe subject of my last affected my thoughts so much, both then and since that time, that I could scarce think of any thing else; and I shall not be fully at ease till I hear that you have brought your mind to a better temper, and that you have shaken off those melancholy resolutions. I threatened you in one letter to persecute you with long ones ever, till you confessed your fault in charging me as sparing of my pen to you. You have not yet done that, and so the persecution goes on; but when you do that, I will understand your meaning, and will abridge.

I thank you for your kynd censure of those verses you call Pindaricks; but it seems you read them carelessly when you call them Pindaricks, for they were for a song, the measures being the first of four, the second of six, and then three of eight, and one of ten feet; yet in writing the second line, I added *to prove* to it, which ought to begin the third.

third. Now the air of a song is a lower sort of Poetry than is to be allowed in Pindaricks, which should be all flight. Read it over again with this prospect, and then tell me if you are still of your former opinion; and I assure you I am better pleased when your censure is severe, than when it is, like yourself, all mild and gentle. Your censure of the other two copies in which you prefer that of pure love to the magnetisme, I in so farre agree to, that the lines are softer; but the conceits in the other I think are much finer: so much of that. But since I am in as to Poetry, I shall adde, that though I finished the Poem I sent you last, which I intend to shew to some others after I have your opinion of it, yet I have since added one stanza to it, which I will shew nobody but the party concerned, except yourself: therefore give me your opinion of it, for I send it herewith inclosed. In your letter you tell me that a generation of people, whom you are inclined to believe, have assured you that I was a mighty Whig. Pray let me know what generation that is. You also thanke me for the good you hear I speak of you in towne: pray, were you in earnest when you thank me for this? You may as well thank me for eating when I am hungry, or sleeping when I am weary; wee are not to be thanked for things that are not in our power. I can hold my peace, and not speak of you; but if I speak of you, I am sure I cannot, without lying, but say the best things I can bring out if I speak what I think; so upon the whole matter by

this complement you have thanked me for speaking what I think, and not lying; a very meritorious thing in good truth. I shall only adde, that if you will apply your mind to the things of religion, and give them their free scope in your soul, I will look upon you as the brightest piece of God's workmanship I ever saw; and if I can contribute any thing towards giving you this last perfection, without which all the rest are nothing, I will esteem it the greatest blessing that ever befell me, or, indeed, can befall me on earth; but, after all this, I cannot divine who those should be to whom I should have given such characters of you; therefore, pray let me know who those are, for I have seen so very few of late, that I can easily call to mind who they are. I shall in the last place tell you that, since I writ my last, I was a day and a night so ill that I thought a fever was coming upon me, and the last I had was so terrible, of thirty daies continuance, that I reckon the first I have will carry me off. Upon that, I composed my mind to think of dying; and, I thank God, I felt joy in my mind in all respects but one, and that relates to yourselfe. I thought I might be yet of some service to you, and this was the only thing that was in the other ballance: otherwise I am so weary of life and the world, that I would with unspeakable joy be gone, and enter into my rest. I doe really feel already such beginnings of a joy in God, that they are scarce expressible; and every prospect I have of landing sets my heart a leaping.

But



But that went over, and I am well again, or rather I must be ill a little longer, I was in some doubt whether, if my illness had continued, I should have desired the favour to have seen you. I hoped my last words and sense of religion might have had some good effects on you; on the other hand, the noise it might make, and the danger of communicating the fever, shott me: now doe you tell me which of those you would have me doe. But I doe verily believe the concerne I had about the last I had from you, and the grieffe it occasioned me, were the chieffe causes of this disorder, which is now quite off; and this is all I have to say till I see what occasion your letter will give of a longer conversation; so for the first time I humbly bid you  
Adieu."

"I have an addition more to make before I receive or answer that I expect from you to-day. The town is all in amaze at the sudden and severe disgrace of the Earl of Mulgrave, who is turned out of all his places. He was about a moneth agoe forbid going any more to St. James's, upon some apprehensions the Duke had of his addressing to Lady Anne; but now it seems some further discovery has been made; but what that was I doe not know; some talk as if his addressees had been entertained, but I doe not believe that at all. The next thing I have to tell you is, that I have, since I writ the former part of this letter, suffered more pain than I  
ever

ever felt in my whole life by a most violent bad head-ach for two daies, in which I had one small consolation ; that as I believe it was chiefly occasioned by the sad strains in your last, so it will give me a more tender sympathy for you when I hear you complain of that distemper, of which I knew so little before now, that I could not form a notion of it ; so, as I suffer for you, I will better sympathize with you. In the last place I send you a very pretty letter, which came to me last night from that unfortunate gentlewoman whose board I expect from you ; and, therefore, all the pretty things in this letter, as I will tell by my next to her, will belong to you ; for I so little doubt your sending the money, that before it comes I have given order for paying it to her. Thus you will see what pity it is that one of so fine a sense should be so basely abandoned ; but I know you will not grudge the renewing this charity for perhaps a quarter or two, for I am in hopes to carry a sute for her of about 40 l. a year ; and then she will have whereupon to subsist. So again Adieu."

" So farre I had writ in hopes of a letter from you by yesterdaies carrier ; and if my last came to your hands, you will not wonder if I tell you that I looked for an answer as soon as was possible ; so I am apt to think it has been intercepted, which will trouble me much, both becaus it was a very long one, a sheet like this writ all over, and had a long Poem

Poem with it ; and such doings will make me give over writting such long and particular letters ; but chiefly becaus I am apprehensive it may give you some trouble, and encrease your uneasiness in your present circumstance. Ther were also many things in that letter which make me think of its falling into any hands but your own with some regret, though it will appear to those who are so criminaly curious, that one of the chieffe designs in my correspondence with you is, to persuade you to bear all things with that easiness that becomes a Christian, a philosopher, or indeed a creature endued with reason or wisedome ; and remember my maxime that I charged Mr. Baxter to put you in mind of, that Wit and Wisedome are two different things. My next thought is, that you may be perhaps ill, and that must trouble me yet much more ; but I hope, if it were so, you would order some about you to let me know it. So since I cannot think you would have failed to answer my last if you had got it and had been in health, especially since I desired you to send me up five pounds for two charities, and *Jerusalem liberata*, I having lostt that you gave me in my removing, I conclude you have been somewhere from home. Thus you see I put the best construction possible on your silence, for I will impute it to any thing rather than to any faultiness in yourselfe. But, having writ so much, I resolve to send this and put it to hazard, though I am not sure of the fate of the last. And to encourage you the more to send  
me

me your Taffo, I shall have a grate present made me ere long of all that's fine in the Italian tongue ; and then, you know, you are master of it.

Prince Borghese, who is the greatest man in Rome next to the Pope, is travelling over Europe, and is now in England ; and as travellers doe often hear of the slightest things of the countries through which they passe, so some unlucky body told him somewhat of me, and yesterday he found me out in my retirement ; he was about two hours with me, and finding that I love their Italian books, he said he would presently write to Rome for all that was curious in their language, and present me with it ; and he having heard that I had talked of going to Rome some long vacation, offered me lodgings in his Palace, and the use of his coach and servants. It perhaps raised his idea of me, that while he was with me Duke Hamilton came to see me. He is a man of great wit and knowledge, but talks eternally, and so I believe you will say I doe ; when, notwithstanding my not hearing from you this week, I give you no rest, but continue to persecute still with such long letters. But in pure charity I will not turn the leaf ; and this page will let me adde no more, but a third

Adieu."

## MR. BERKELEY.

“ Sir, Bengsworth, Jan. 18, 1773.

My absence from home, where I had left your letter containing the directions to Shiplake, has been the cause of my delaying the performance of my promise till now.

I have wrote some particulars relating to Sir Robert Berkeley, which were intended for hints to myself, and which I have not had time to correct, and much less to reduce to a state fit for your inspection : but, as I had promised to send you something, I judged it better to send any thing than fail in my promise.

I beg leave to return you my acknowledgements for your obliging present of Hollar's print. I propose having it pasted upon a blank sheet in your History, opposite to the account you give of that much-injured gentleman : nothing can be more unjust than to expect, from a Judge of King Charles the First's time, the sentiments that would suit one in these days. The Judge was then a servant of the King, and received his wages ; and Archbishop Laud, in his letters to Sir Robert Berkeley, seems to have considered them as servants of an inferior rank. Custom and the practice of the Courts were considered as equal to Acts of Parliament ; unless they clashed with the Prerogative, they were reckoned indisputable authority ; now the five preceding reigns, and the latter part of the sixth, had admitted

no bounds to the Prerogative, so that it was become Law in the Courts from long usage ; whether we have mended the Constitution or not is out of the question ; he is not to be judged by the more refined notions of civil liberty that have arose since his time. Would Mrs. Macaulay herself call the elder Brutus a Parricide ; or condemn Decius, Curtius, and Cato, to be buried in the highways ? Every man is to be tried, not by the opinions of our days, but by the *pulchrum* and *bonum* of his own times.

I could never agree with either the Divines or Philosophers who have sent Socrates to the Devil, for ordering his friend to sacrifice a cock to Esculapius ; that is, to shew a respect to the established laws of his country, of which the religion made a part.

If you should undertake to handle the character of Sir Robert Berkeley, I must beg of you to observe, that civil liberty was only a secondary consideration with the patriots of those days ; the primary grand object was, the establishment of the wildest system of fanaticism that ever disturbed a distempered brain, a motive he was not only exempt from, but thought himself bound strenuously to withstand from his pre-engagement to Episcopacy, the religion as by law established.

As I was only at home for a few hours, I forgot to put into your parcel a drawing which Mr. Powles made of you, from the copper-plate at the head of  
your

your Biographical History: it is not a finished thing, and only a scrap of paper, but I think you will allow it merit; nay, say it surpasses the print it was drawn from.

The first frank I get I propose sending it to you; in the mean time I remain, Sir, &c.

JOHN BERKELEY."

" Sir,

Charlton, Feb. 16, 1773.

Your obliging letter came to me at Worcester, from whence I returned only this morning. I shall inclose Mr. Powle's copy of your head with one of his prints in this frank; had Mr. Powle known into what hands his drawing would so soon have passed, I am persuaded he would have bestowed much more pains on it; it was drawn in mere play during his illness, before he was allowed to apply himself; I wish it was more finished, both for his sake and yours; he is altering the plate he made from my drawing, and has orders to send you a couple of impressions from that, and a couple of the Judge's, which you will dispose of as you please.

It gave me great satisfaction to find by your last, that you were satisfied with my letter from Bengt-worth; for I was really uneasy at having sent it, for it was wrote late, and after spending an evening with some friends that had made rather too much of me.

I propose being in town about the end of this week, when I shall see Mr. Powle, and will send you

you the prints as soon as taken off: I shall be very glad to contribute to bringing Powle's works under the eye of Mr. Walpole; modest merit cannot wish for a better patron, it would be kind in you to recommend him to that gentleman; when apprentice to Worlidge, he had a principal hand in engraving the antique gems.

I have put to this letter an impression of the identical seal that Sir Robert made use of.

I remain, Sir, &c.

JOHN BERKELEY."

" Sir,

Charlton, April 14, 1773.

I was set out from London before your kind letter came to hand, but have received it at Charlton. I have made what enquiry I can about Mrs. Howard Rudge, and have found out the house she lived in; that she had the remains of a fine person, and the reputation of having been a woman of gallantry, and that Rudge was her second husband: I have employed some friends to enquire further of her amongst her relations, of whom many remain in Evesham, and will send you what information I can get.

The inscription I have ordered for Sir Robert Berkeley's print is, " Sir Robert Berkeley, knight, from an original picture in the possession of Robert Berkeley, Esq. of Spetchly, his great-grandson." There is a very particular account of him and his family, by Mr. Abington, of Henlip, in his own hand-writing, in the MS account of Worcestershire,



shire, in the library of the Society of Antiquaries, wherein Abington says, he received great protection from Sir Robert's father (who was then member of Parliament for Worcester) during his persecution for the Gunpowder-plot.

I shall send orders to town to have the papers called for; and propose being there myself in the beginning of May, when Mr. Powle has promised that Sir Robert's print shall be finished. I was told there was a print of Robert Berkeley sold at Mr. West's sale, much larger than the one you was so kind as to give me, consequently a different engraving; the person could not tell me whether there was any name upon it; but was sure it was called Judge Berkeley, and sold for such; I could not find out any further particulars. I never knew, till I saw your curious History, that there ever had been any print of him. I could distinguish to a certainty whether a print was intended for him or not, because our picture is an exceeding good one; and both that and your print exactly resemble the excellent figure of him in marble that lies upon his tomb, which Abington says is one of the best he ever saw, which was copied from a cast in plaster, taken from his face after his death.

I have a pretty good copy of Hollar's print of Queen Henrietta Maria, with his name to it, in "Hollwell's Vocal Forest," which Powle admired so much that he copied it inimitably well with a pen; the copy I have given to Mrs. Berkeley my

sister; but the print, if you have not got it, is at your service. I had lent out your History to a clergyman in Herefordshire before I found it, so could not examine there whether you mention it or not; if you choose it, I will leave it for you at Henley as I go up; there is 'W. Hollar fecit, Londini, 1641,' at the bottom of it. There is Charles I. and Charles Prince of Wales with it, but of much inferior workmanship. If in any thing else I can be serviceable, I shall be happy to have your commands, and remain, &c.

JOHN BERKELEY."

Sir ROBERT BERKELEY, born in 1584, was the second son of Rowland Berkeley, Esq. of Spetchly in the county of Worcester; which Rowland was the son of William Berkeley, of Hereford, Esq. and represented that City in Parliament the latter end of the reign of Henry VIII. He was the son of Richard Berkeley, of Dursley, Esq. the son of Thomas, the fourth son of James Lord Berkeley, and Isabella, daughter and coheirefs of Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk.

Mr. Rowland Berkeley having given his estate at Cotheridge to his eldest son William in his life-time, at his death, 9 Jac. I. left his estate at Spetchly to his second son Robert, who in the year 12 James I. served the office of High Sheriff for the county of Worcester; in the 3d Charles I. was made King's Serjeant;

Serjeant; and in the 8th of the same reign was made a Justice of the Court of King's-bench.

He married in the year — Elizabeth, the daughter and coheirefs of Thomas Conyers, Esq. of East Barnet, in the County of Herts. After his prosecution he returned to his paternal estate at Spetchly, and lived a private life; but no retirement could screen him against the enemies his religious and party zeal (the contagious disease of the times) had raised against him: his religious adversaries the Presbyterians, though they came over to his political sentiments and joined Charles II. yet retained their animosity against him; and before the battle of Worcester, they, though engaged in the King's service, plundered him of a large sum of money, and burnt his house at Spetchly down to the ground. He converted the stables into a dwelling house, and continued to live there till his death, which happened August 5, 1656, in the 72d year of his age.

He left one son, Thomas, who, having fled abroad to avoid the persecutions the cavaliers underwent, after the destruction of the king's affairs, in imitation of his royal master, embraced the communion of the church of Rome at Brussels, where he married a lady of the same persuasion; a step that seems to have given his father more mortification than all the prosecutions and misfortunes he had hitherto undergone. So that though he had

drunk so deep of the bitter cup of persecution, he could not refrain from presenting it to his son; but was at last reconciled by the great good qualities of his daughter-in-law, Ann, daughter of William Darrell, Esq. of Scotney, in the County of Kent. Perhaps his daughter's marrying a Mr. Barton, the son of one of the judges that condemned Charles I. might have contributed to that reconciliation; however, in his will he seems exceedingly solicitous to remedy in his posterity the step he so much disapproved of in his son. He lies buried under a handsome monument in a chancel which he had built to the parish church of Spetchly.

The old people of the neighbourhood are fond of relating a ridiculous anecdote they received from their fathers: Sir Robert called at Spetchly as he went the circuit, and going to see some repairs at Perry Mill, a tiler just over his head talking to his man, said, "Well, Tummas, for a wise man, my Lord Judge talks the most like an oaf I ever heard a man in my life." Why so, John? says the Judge. After some encouragement, John told him it was because he had insisted his perry should be ground first in the new perry mill, for that the new wood would spoil the first perry. 'Well, John,' said the Judge, 'I own you understand making of perry better than I do; but remember you must not call your neighbour a fool; I know the law better than you do, and if you want advice come to me, and

and I will give it you in return for yours, which I intend to follow\*.

## MR. CAMBRIDGE.

“ Sir,

Feb. , 17

I return you thanks for the etching, and am sorry I can return you little else; for my daughter, whom you are so good as to enquire after, was sent from Bath so ill, that she has taken up my whole attention in London, till the frost caught me, and confined me here; I thereby was prevented dining on Tuesday last with Sir Joshua Reynolds, from whom I might have got something for the Supplement. I am also put very backward in regard to Mr. Cam——’s etchings; for, when I return to town, I shall be very much taken up with my daughter who is there, and with the great arrears of attentions which I have not yet begun to pay to my acquaintance, so that I can promise nothing; what I could do here, and by correspondence, you will see I had done by the inclosed, which have only waited for a frank.

From what I have said above, it will be June before I can accept your invitation; in the mean time, it may not be amiss if you ride over to Billingbear. Mr. Neville, who has too much of the gout to write

\* The confined limits of Mr. Granger’s work compelled him to compress the above account of Sir Robert Berkeley; which is inserted, p. 224, vol. II.

you a letter, shall give you sufficient invitation by the direction I intend he shall put to this.

I am, Sir, &c.

RI. OWEN CAMBRIDGE.

Be assured I will miss nothing that comes in my way for your service.

Mr. Neville says, Mr. Darling will show you many pictures at Billingbear.

There is one of Ireton, Sir P. Lely. He has a print of Grey Neville. Excuse haste."

MR. GOUGH.

" Rev. Sir, London, March 21, 1770.

I received from you two letters on your very curious and valuable Biographical History. I beg you will not impute my delay in answering them to any designed neglect, but to my inexperience in the subject on which you were pleased to apply to me. I am little qualified to give you information, much less to suggest any improvement on your design. I had put down some queries as I read your book; but, not having been able to satisfy myself on many of them, I must content myself with observing, that the *repetition* of the several persons under different classes, and the mentioning them *earlier* than their prints occur, might be avoided in a future edition; which, by the assistance of your friends, might be enlarged, by an account of *original paintings* not engraved, as well as by authenticating the originals of  
many

many engraved ones. Of this last sort are 'Faber's Founders of Colleges, the Printers in Ames' History of Printing, the Heads in Gwillim, and in Smollett's History. Fitz Alan's Lord Mayor of London is omitted, though engraved in this last History, I think, from a picture called original in Drapers-hall.

Lydgate is among the set of Poets engraved by Vertue.

A whole length of Prince Henry tilting, in Drayton's Poly-olbion, original folio edition.

There is a print of old Parr, by L. Vosterman, I. 565.

Calthorp, who published the Customs of London in 1642 and 1674, was Sir Henry, the Recorder, I. 517.

Speed's Maps were not the first set ever published in England. Saxton's preceded them almost fifty years, I. 503.

Hollar's engravings of the Cathedrals are much better executed by him than by the draftsman.

I am sorry to say that the Marquis of Winchester's noble house at Englefield has suffered by some late modernizations.

Boys in the 16th century wore long coats later than seven or eight; witness the dress of the present Blue-coat boys, which was the dress at the time of their foundation, and is worn by them till they leave the Hospital for apprenticeship.

The same instance of absurd representation of Scripture history as you mention, I. 495, occurs in

a French History of the Old and New Testament, Amst. 1700, folio, with Picart's cuts.

I wish it were in my power to gratify you further. While I congratulate you on the success you have hitherto met with, allow me to express my hopes that you will pursue the subject through the extensive field of the present century, and hand down to posterity as many portraits and anecdotes of the present age, as you have introduced to us from former ages.

I do not find in your book the print of Thomas Baskerville, Esq. of Sunningwell, Berks, who left a MS. of Travels over England, 1678, and died 1705. See "Wood's Life and Wife's Letter on Antiquities in Berks, p. 58."

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

R. Gough."

" Enfield,



“ Enfield, Middlesex, Nov. 18, 1774.

“ Sir,

I am to acknowledge the receipt of your favour last April, and to take shame to myself for having so long delayed answering it, especially as it contained the very obliging offer of a print of Steeple Ashton church, which is quite new to me, and which I shall be very glad to receive whenever you send a parcel to your bookseller, Mr. T. Davies, who will keep it for me till called for, as I have at present no particular residence in London.

The perusal of your Supplement has given me much information; but you will excuse me if I tell you, that, next to wishing it had been incorporated in a new edition, I should have liked to have had the names of the parties referred to inserted in the margin, as I have been obliged to do with my pen. This would have given the Supplement the air of a compact work.

Is the front of Englefield house sacrificed at last to modern taste by Mr. Wrighte? or has any other accident befallen it?

Whence have you the account of alderman Harrison's works, relating to the Antiquities of Leeds, 1647, and in what size are they? vol. I. 473.

Your print of J. Calthorpe, Supplement, p. 223, seems to be the same inserted in Parkins's Continuation of Blomefield's Norfolk, vol. III. p. 761, in the account of Wolterton's manor, in East Barsham, which came to this person by marriage, and went  
out

out of his family the same way in the second descent, about 1720. 'The title of this print is "Vera effigies Jacobi Calthorpe, de East Barsham, in comitatu Norfolciæ, armigeri, æt. 38, 1642." Round the frame in capitals, "Quid reddam Domino?" Above, his arms and crest.

Serre actually accompanied Mary of Medicis to England, p. 260.

Do you not mistake in saying, p. 341, note \*, that Wykes was the last Dean of Burien? Dr. Sykes was the last; Dr. Boscawen is the present:

I am well assured that the figure of Job, by G. Vertue, prefixed to S. Wesley's 'Dissertationes in Jobam,' is a portrait of the author.

I am,

Yours, &c.

R. GOUGH."

The following notes are anonymous.

J. P. M.

Henry VI. Vol. I. p. 13.

I tell thee, Pole, when in the city tours  
 Thou ran'st a tilt in honour of my love,  
 And stol'st away the ladies hearts of France;  
 I thought King Henry had resembled thee  
 In courage, courtship, and proportion;  
 But all his mind is bent to holiness,  
 To number Ave-Maries on his beads.  
 His champions are the Prophets and Apostles:  
 His weapons, holy saws of sacred writ:  
 His study is his Tilt-yard, and his loves  
 Are brazen images, of canonized saints.  
 I would the college of the Cardinals  
 Would choose him Pope, and carry him to Rome,  
 And set the triple crown upon his head!  
 That were a state for his holiness.

Queen Margaret to Suffolk.

P. 30. 2d edit. p. 39. The Earl of Rivers. Sir Thomas More says of him, 'Vir haud facillè discernas manuve aut consilio promptior;' beheaded in the 41st year of his age.

P. 31. 2d edit. p. 41. St. Dunstan was banished the court for whoring.

P. 34. 2d edit. 46. Roger Bacon. The art of making glass was first brought into England so early as 662, by Benault, a foreign Bishop.

P. 38. 2d edit. p. 51. Henry Chicheley.

Gracious Lord,

Stand for your own, unwind your bloody flag,

Look back into your mighty ancestors:

Go, my dread Lord, to your great grandfire's tomb,

From

From whom you claim ; invoke his warlike spirit ;  
 And your great uncle Edward the Black Prince,  
 Who on the French ground play'd a tragedy,  
 Making defeat on the full power of France, &c. &c.

P. 49. 2d edit. p. 68. Jane Shore. Edward IV. used to say that he had three concubines : one the merriest, another the wildest, the third the holiest harlot in his realm ; but the merriest was Shore's wife, in whom the King therefore took special pleasure ; after his death, she was kept by Lord Chamberlain Hastings ; and after his death, by the Marquis of Dorset, son to Edward the Fourth's Queen. In Rymer's *Fœdera*, is a Proclamation of Richard the Third, dated at Leicester, October 23, 1483 ; wherein a reward of one thousand marks in money, or one hundred a-year in land, is offered, for taking ' Thomas late Marquis of Dorset, who, not having the fear of God nor the salvation of his own soul before his eyes, has damnably debauched and defiled many maids, widows, and wives, and liveth in actual adultery with the wife of Shore.' Richard could not accuse him of treason ; and therefore made a handle of these debaucheries to get him apprehended.

P. 61. James V. of Scotland. There is greater reason to believe this ballad of Christ's Kirk on the Green was written by James I.

P. 67. Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, born at Beverley in Yorkshire.

P. 71.

P. 71. Johannes Coletus, son of Sir Henry Colet, Mercer, and twice Lord Mayor of London; he was the only surviving child his parents had of two-and-twenty. He was made Dean of St. Paul's by Henry VII.

P. 188. Sir John Harrington. There was published in 1769, a small volume, entitled '*Nugæ Antiquæ*,' being a miscellaneous collection of Original Papers, in Prose and Verse; written in the reigns of Henry VIII. Edward VI. Mary, Elizabeth, James I. &c. by Sir John Harrington and others; amongst other things is a letter from the Corporation of Bath to Sir John (then only Mr. Harrington) as follows:

"To our much-honoured and worthy Friend J. Harrington, Esq. at Reston, near Bath. Worthie Sir, out of the long experience we have had of your approved worth and sincerity, our City of Bath have determined and settled their resolutions to elect you for Burgesses of the House of Commons, in this present Parliament, for our said City; and do hope you will accept the trouble thereof, which if you do, our desire is, you will not fail to be with us at Bath on Monday next, the 8th inst. by eight of the clock in the morning at the farthest, for then we proceed to our election; and of your determination we intreat you to certify us by a word or two in writing, and send it by the bearer to your assured loving friends,

JOHN BIGG, the Mayor.

Bath, Dec. 6.

WM. CHAPMAN."

P. 191.

P. 191. Humphrey Lloyd. There is a picture of him, said to be an original, at Foxhall, a deserted old seat near Denbigh, now in the possession of the Lloyds, but heretofore of the Pantons, being built in Queen Elizabeth's time by John Panton, who represented the Borough of Denbigh in two Parliaments in her reign. The painting is on board; under the picture is the following inscription: 'Vera effigies militis, artium professoris, earumq; alumni, Humfredi Lloyd, Cambro-Britanni et Denbighensis, orti ex antiquâ Rosyndalorum familiâ, qui floruit temporibus Mariæ et Elizabethæ beat. memor. Regin. obiit Aug. 9, anno Dom. 1568; et cum patribus in ecclesiâ parochiali de Denbigh jacet sepultus.' Under the arms, in which are many quarterings, is written in the Welch language—

Hwy Pery Klod na Golyd.

Anglicè—a good name is more durable than riches\*.

P. 236. Richardus Vaughan—

Hi mihi doctôres semper placuere docenda,  
 Qui faciunt plus quam qui facienda docent.  
 Pastor es Anglorum doctissimus, optimus ergo,  
 Nam facienda docens ipse docenda facis.

P. 238. Lancelot Andrews. Bishop Andrews spent three thousand pounds in three days, at his Castle at Farnham, in entertaining James I. He was born in London, educated at Merchant Taylors School, removed from thence to Pembroke Hall in Cambridge. He is said to have understood fif-

\* Pennant, Journey to Snowden, p. 31.

teen languages. His Sermons were published at the command of Charles I. by Laud, then Bishop of London, and Buckeridge, Bishop of Ely; the latter preached his Funeral Sermon.

Johannes Wynn. You observe he was the author of the History of Wales, &c. This is a mistake.

Sir John Wynn died in 1626; the History here mentioned was not published until 1697, by William Wynne, A.M. Fellow of Jesus College, Oxon. But a History of his own family was written by this Sir John Wynn, and published in 1770, by the Honourable Daines Barrington, Esq.

P. 312. In the note under Lucia Harrington. You say this garden was at Moor Park in Herefordshire; I think you mistake. I take Sir William Temple's Moor Park to have been near Farnham in Surry.

P. 321. Frederic, Elector Palatine. King James's declining the Palatinate war (which he is generally so much condemned for) seems to deserve the highest praises and commendation from a nation of Islanders. He by this prudent caution prevented our being involved in a most unnecessary expence which he would have incurred; however, without the least danger to himself in person, and consequently cannot from thence merit the imputation of pusillanimity or cowardice. The conduct of some late Kings and their ministers sufficiently justify the wisdom of James's conduct with respect to Continental Quixotism.

P. 435. William Noy. After leaving a few legacies, he gives his second son 100 marks a year, and 500 l. enough to bring him up in his own profession; and concludes, ‘*Reliquia meorum omnia primogenito meo Edvardo dissipanda, nec melius unquam speravi ego.*’

P. 436, vol. I. David Jenkins. He was first committed to Newgate, as appears from his plea delivered in to the Earl of Manchester, and the Speaker of the House of Commons, sitting in the Chancery at Westminster, which was read by their command in open Court the 14th February, 1647, and avowed by David Jenkins, prisoner in Newgate. And his remonstrance is dated from Newgate, 21st February, 1647. His *Lex Terræ* dated 28th April, 1647; and his *Vindication* dated 29th, 1647; the *Army's Indemnity* dated June 10, 1647; and his *Cordial* for the good People of London; are all dated from the Tower. He dedicates his *Lex Terræ* to the Societies of the Inns of Court, and to all the Professors of the Law. His motto to it is, ‘*Plebs sine lege ruit.*’ He says, he was made a Welch Judge against his will; and the place was of so inconsiderable a benefit, that it was worth but 80 l. *per ann.* when paid; and that it cost him every year he served twice as much out of his own estate, in the way of an ordinary and frugal expence.

P. 438. William Prynne, after the Restoration, was made chief keeper of the Records in the Tower, with a salary of 500 l. a year.



P. 450. John Dolben, born at Segroit in Denbighshire.

P. 473. Edward Calver. In an account the first (commonly called the great) Earl of Cork published of his life, he says: 'I attended the Lord President at the whole siege of Kinsale, and was employed by his Lordship to her Majesty, with the news of that happy victory, 24th December, 1601; in which employment I made a speedy expedition to the Court; for I left my Lord President at Shandon Castle, near Cork, on the Monday morning, about two of the clock; the next day delivered my packet, and supped with Sir Robert Cecil, being then principal Secretary, at his house in the Strand.'

P. 482. Captain John Baftwick. He was some time of Emanuel College in Cambridge, was made a Doctor at Padua; practised at Colchester in Essex, of which county he was a native.

P. 483. Nicholas Culpeper. Before his Dispensary is an advertisement, enumerating 34 books of his publishing.

P. 498. Arthur Johnston. There is a fine head of him at the Marischal College, Aberdeen, by Jamefon.

P. 499. William Drummond of Hawthornden. Hawthornden is near Newbattle, the seat of the Marquis of Lothian, a few miles from Edinburgh.

P. 511. Sir Henry Wotton. He was born, 1508, at Bocton Hall in Kent, the ancient Seat of the Wottons. He was educated at Winchester School,

and from thence removed to New College in Oxon; and from thence, in his eighteenth year, transplanted to Queen's, where he read lectures *de oculo*, which caused Albericus Gentilis, then Professor of Civil Law at Oxon. to call him *Henrice mi Ocelli*. In passing through Germany on his Embassy to Italy, he wrote in Christopher Fleamore's Album the definition of an Ambassador. '*Legatus est vir bonus peregrinè missus ad mentiendum reipublicæ causa.*'

P. 512. Richard Brathwait was buried at Catterick in Yorkshire; leaving, as Wood says, behind him the character of a well-bred gentleman, and a good neighbour.

P. 513. Josiah Ricraft. Wood's expression is a *grand*, not a *bigoted* Presbyterian. With respect to Sir William Brereton, who is mentioned in the note, there was scarcely a circumstance, during the four years he was General, that he did not commit to writing; and not even a letter appears to have been penned, of which he did not preserve a copy. The fruits of this indefatigable industry are collected into five folio volumes, written in a small but very fair hand; they were in 1771 in possession of Dr. Gower, of Chelmsford, in Essex.

P. 517. John Lilburne. Judge Jenkins used to say, that if the world was emptied of all but John Lilburne, Lilburne would quarrel with John, and John with Lilburne. He and three others were committed to the Tower, April 18, 1649, for writing a Pamphlet against the New Republic. A petition

tion was presented in their favour by 10,000 persons, for which the petitioners received a severe reprimand from the Speaker. The men not doing further to petition in Lilburne's behalf, the women presented one to the House in very scolding terms; to which the House ordered the following answer to be given by their Serjeant at Arms: That the matter they petitioned about was of an higher concernment than they understood; that the House had given an answer to their husbands; and, therefore, desired them to go home and look after their own business, and meddle with their housewifery \*.

Is John departed, and is Lilburn gone?

Farewell to both, to Lilburne and to John—

Yet being dead, take this advice from me—

Let them not both in one grave buried be.

But lay John here, and Lilburn thereabout,

For if they both should meet, they would fall out.

P. 572. Drefs. And yet, although these Zealots held the white surplice in such abomination, and deemed it a Babylonish garment, they held the

\* The ladies were great politicians during the period of the Usurpation, and extremely active with their only weapon, the tongue. The following extract from the Journals of the House of Commons, will further explain their presumptuous conduct, 1648, June 14, "Ordered, *that the Commander in Chief, and the guard that do guard the House from time to time, do keep the clamorous women from coming up the stairs leading to the House of Commons door, and from coming into and clamouring in Westminster Hall on the Speaker and Members of the House,*

J. P. M.

white band in veneration, and would have been extremely enraged at a plain Quaker, who should have testified against it as a rag of superstition.

Vol. II. p. 11. Ireton died of the plague.

P. 22. Robert Dingley. This book came out, 1651, with this title: 'Divine Relishes of Matchless Goodness, &c.' He was attacked in a book of Fox, the Quaker's, intituled, 'The Great Mystery of the Great Whore unfolded.'

P. 33. Hugh Peters. The Sermons of our modern Methodists are much in the same familiar style. See a Sermon by the Rev. Mr. George Whitfield, being his farewell to his friends, preached at the Tabernacle in Moorfields, August 30, 1769, immediately before his departure for Georgia, on John x. v. 27, 28. 'My sheep hear my voice, &c.' Take a specimen: In our morning service we say—'We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep.' Turn a horse out and he will go back again, and a dog will find his way home; but when a poor sheep wanders, he knows not his way; baaing here, bleating there, as much as to say, dear stranger, show me my home again.

Dr. Marryat, who was not ashamed to preach in the true market language. I heard him once say at Pinner's Hall (and God grant that pulpit may never want such a preacher to fill it), 'Don't you know God has a great dog to fetch his sheep back when they wander?' The conclusion of Whitfield's Sermon is as follows: 'May the Lord help you to pray  
for

for me, and help me to pray for you! And if I am drowned, if I can, while I am drowning I will say, Lord! take care of my dear London sheep.'

P. 65. Edward Benlowes. Wood says: That after he had been courted and admired for his antient extraction, education, and parts, by great men of this nation; and had been a patron to several ingenious men in their necessities, and by a generous mind, void of prudential foresight, had spent a very fair estate; he died for want of conveniences fit for old age, and was buried by the contribution of the scholars of Oxford, who knew what he had been.

P. 117. Catharina. When a fleet was sent over to Lisbon with proper attendants, to bring over this lady to England, her Majesty being informed there were some particular customs in Portugal with relation to the ladies, which the King would not easily dispense with; the fleet was detained five or six weeks at great expence, till her Majesty's hair grew.

P. 257. Edward Earl of Clarendon.

And more true joy Marcellus exil'd feels,  
Than Cæsar with a Senate at his heels.

P. 270. Sir George Mackenzie. He left a daughter, Agnes, who married Sir James Stuart, afterwards created Earl of Bute, grandfather to the present Earl of Bute. James, brother to the present Earl of Bute, takes the name of Mackenzie, and inherits Sir George's estate of Rosehaugh.

appearance which this gave them procured them the name of Round-heads. After the Restoration, it was natural for the Courtiers to assume an appearance as distant as possible from that of the enemies of Monarchy; and it is probable that in opposition to the short hair of the Roundheads, they lengthened the perriwig to the waist. It is easy to conceive that the first war must produce some expedient to confine the hair, which thus loosely flowed over the shoulders in the drawing-room, but which on horseback must be both troublesome and ridiculous in the highest degree. That it was first confined by persons in a military capacity, appears by the names, which full wigs tied back with a ribbon still retain; a full wig tied back in one curl is a Major, in two curls is a Brigadier \*. It was natural for different characters to procure conveniencies in a different mode; and thus physicians and lawyers became possessed of the Tye.

P. 522. Thomas Cartwright. He held the vicarage of Barking, and rectory of Wigan, in commendam. On his death, James nominated Dr. James Arderne, dean of Chester, to succeed him in his bishoprick; and King William, Dr. Nicholas Stratford, dean of St. Asaph.

P. 529. Philip Ellis. I have a sixth Sermon preached by Father Ellis, before the King and

\* And in the beginning of the last century *Campaign Whigs* were adopted with drop curls, and not more than eighteen inches in length from back to front.

J. P. M.

Queen,

Queen, in their Majesties Chapel at St. James's, upon the first Wednesday in Lent, Feb. 24, 1685.

### SIR JAMES BURROW.

Sir James Burrow has the print of the younger Sir John Burgh, mentioned by Mr. Granger in his second volume, p. 440, 441 \*, with the same underwritten account of him corresponding with the words used by Mr. Granger †. It has also the following words round it: “Effigies generosissimi et fortissimi militis Johannis Burgh, equitis aurati.” Over his head, are his arms, (Azure, three fleurs de lys Ermine), without any distinction of juniority; and this motto, “Nec parvis fisto.” It is exceedingly like to the portrait which Sir James has of this gentleman; but seems not to be taken from it; because the graving has a *laced* band or ruff; the picture, a plain ruff coming quite round the neck; and the graving has a *band and truncheon*, which are both wanting in the painted picture. It is ‡ certainly *not* taken from a picture of him at Lord

\* Vol. II. p. 410, 441, and Supplement 211, 210; which 210 is a mistake for 212.

† It exactly corresponds, *as far* as it goes; but the bottom part has been cut off.

‡ I have this moment found a letter which gives me a most exact description of all those pictures of Sir Horatio Vere and his officers. Sir John's is a whole-length, dressed in black; ~~own~~ hair: small, if any, whiskers; peaked beard; plain ruff; black gloves; pike or spontoon in his right-hand; sword and belt; black

Lord Townsend's, at Rainham in Norfolk, in the Belifarius room, amongst Sir Horatio Vere's officers. Vide Biog. Brit. vol. VI. p. 4013; and also p. 4011, note L.

Mr. Granger is probably right in correcting the day of his death, from the 11th to the 20th of September, 1627; upon the authority, I guess, of his friend Captain Robert Markham's Flëgy, "sacred to the memory of his noble Colonel, untimely slain before the Castle of St. Martyn's, 20th September, 1627."

It is true, "that he was heir *male* to the Barony;" but the other Sir John Burgh would have been *before* him in the Barony. For he was next brother to Thomas Lord Burgh, who, being Lord Deputy of Ireland, died there on the 8th October, 1597; leaving an only son, Robert, and four daughters; which Robert died an infant (though married) in 1602, in the 8th year of his age, and fine prole. But his uncle, the *elder Sir John*\* (the governor of Duisburgh, and companion of Sir Walter Raleigh in his expedition to Panama, who took the

black stockings; black shoes, with roses; green curtain; table covered with green cloth; upon it, his helmet: *no arms*. Picture, good; seemingly by C. Jansen; sensible face; person mean.

N. B. Mine also seems to be done by C. Jansen. It is only a *head*.

\* I have also a picture of this gentleman; and likewise a picture of his elder brother, the Lord Deputy of Ireland, and at the same time Governor of Briel.

Madre



Madre de Dios), was killed about seven years before the death of his nephew Robert (the last who bore the title), in the 32d year of his own age. Some of the Heralds say, he was *occisus per Johannem Gilbert*. Others of them say, *occisus per Winter*, in 1593, *sine prole*. Upon Robert's death, the barony fell into abeyance amongst his four sisters and coheiresses, and still remains in abeyance.

DR. DUCAREL.

“ Sir,      Doctors Commons, Feb. 20, 1770.

I have been prevented from answering your very obliging letter of the 19th of December, 1769, by two very severe fits of illness, the last of which having very unfortunately fallen upon my eyes has rendered me incapable of writing or reading almost ever since the beginning of this year. I am now better, and hope soon to be perfectly recovered.

During my illness, your most valuable work was read to me, afforded me great pleasure and instruction, and occasions my troubling you with a few rambling thoughts herein inclosed. I think it is in my power to give you considerable assistance in improving that work, provided you will accept of the following proposal; viz. When you come to London, to spend three or four days in my study at Doctors Commons; to breakfast, study, and dine with me. I will lay open my prints, papers, &c. to your inspection, and you shall be at liberty to transcribe from thence whatever you think may be  
an

an improvement to your most valuable work. You will have a hearty welcome, but will not meet with ceremony.

I remain, &c.

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

" Sir,        Doctors Commons, Sept. 17, 1770.

This comes under Mr. Loveday's cover, to return you my thanks for the corrections, &c. to the Index. By them I have not only completed my own copy, but also that of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is much pleased with your book. I will send the original in a letter to Mr. Bull's house in London, whenever you will let me know (by Mr. Loveday, or otherwise) where he dwells when in London. I am at all times glad to see you or hear from you; and remain, Sir,

Your faithful humble servant,

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

" Sir,        Doctors Commons, Feb. 4, 1772.

I thank you for your two last letters, of January 2 and 25. In answer to the last, I beg the favour of you to word the passage which relates to Dr. Fothergill and myself in the following manner: " Dr. Ducarel, who was intimately acquainted with the late Mr. John Nickolls \*, F. R. S. and F. S. A. did me the honour to inform me by a letter, dated January 2, 1772, that on the 26th of December,

\* He was a Quaker, and always spelt his name *Nickolls*.

1771, he called upon Dr. Fothergill, and that, going into his library, he did there see and examine, &c. to the word *Supplement*."

Accept of the inclosed prints. I am glad to hear the Supplement is going to the press. Pray let me hear from you by the post as soon as you can, and inform me whether you are possessed of the following prints, or any of them : viz.

Henry Fielding, Esq. by Basire.

Martin Folkes, J. Faber, 1742, mezzotinto.

Frances, Lady Byron, J. Faber, 1736, ditto, half-length.

Ditto                      ditto                      whole-length.

Portrait of W. Hogarth, by Basire, small circle, 1749.

Herring, Archbishop of York, at the head of his Speech, September 24, 1745, by E. Mosley.

Be pleased likewise to inform me whether, in the Supplement to your book, you mention the name or first letter of the name of those persons who have sent you any additions thereto. If you have any of the above-mentioned prints that you can spare, I beg I may have them, paying for the same, they being for my own use. I must likewise desire you would do me the pleasure of calling on me when you come to town.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL.

P. S.

P. S. The heads I have mentioned are either by or after Hogarth. It may not perhaps be disagreeable to you to know that I have a very fine collection of Hogarth's prints ; which, besides those commonly known, consists of many very uncommon ones.

“ Sir,

Feb. 11, 1772.

I am favoured with your obliging letter of the 9th. I hope the alteration I sent in my last came time enough to the printer; for *I must insist upon* the said alteration being inserted, even if it was necessary to cancel part of that page. I observe a mistake you have made with regard to the series of the pictures of the Archbishops at Lambeth. I have said nothing about Morton : the fact is this, we have in the long gallery and the dining-room thereto adjoining, in the Palace at Lambeth, the portrait of Archbishop Chicheley \* ; the next is that of Archbishop Warham, an original, painted by Holbein, who presented it to the said Archbishop Warham, together with one of Erasmus done by him, the said Holbein (but long since lost) ; and portraits of every Archbishop of Canterbury, from Warham to Archbishop Cornwallis, who has lately added those of Sheldon and Sancroft, which were wanting to complete the series. There are, moreover, in the Palace of Lambeth, the portraits of several other Bishops, antient and modern ; but as these form the

\* There is an original portrait of him at Stationers-hall. J. P. M.  
series,

series, I only mention it for your information. In a letter to Mr. Loveday, I gave you a hint of a print of George Clifford, which I believe you had not met with, &c.

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL.

“ In la grand Chronique ancienne et modern de Hollande, &c. par Jean François le Petit, fol. Dordrecht, 1601, in 2 vols. at vol. II. p. 523, is a fine print of Queen Elizabeth, whole-length, with a crown on her head, holding a globe and sceptre, in French; 12 verses, under her the inscription: ‘ Elizabetha, D. G. Angliæ, Franc. Hibern. et Virginæ, Reginæ,’ engraved by C. Sichem.

Ibid. page 526, in armour, a sword by his side, a whole-length figure, Dudlæus comes Leycester, Gub. Bel.; by Sichem, below, eight French verses.”

“ Sir,

June 3, 1773.

Though I have every reason to expect a line from you by Dr. Loveday, who I suppose will return hither next Saturday evening, you must excuse my troubling you with this by the post, and my desiring an answer to it (by the post), when I mention my reason for writing. The fact is this, the Archbishop of Canterbury was last week presented with a most beautiful picture on wood of Archbishop Parker, which is placed in the gallery at Lambeth. It is, in almost all respects, like that in Drake, ‘ De Antiquitate,’ &c.; but differs by a bell near him. The question is, who painted it? Holbein

bein died in 1554, four years before Parker came to the See. It must have been painted after he came to the See, on account of his motto, 'Mundus tranfit, &c.' Can you inform me what eminent painter there was at that time, who could paint him in fo masterly a manner, and yet different from that in Drake? This picture once belonged to the late Mr. James West, who exchanged it for some other, by which it came into the hands of the person who gave it to Archbishop Cornwallis. Another question I beg leave to ask you, answerable *only*, if you have a collection of Hollar's prints.

Mr. Bull has met with a note in some of James West's MSS. about Tradescant: viz. That he bought his house at South Lambeth of one Rhœlands, of which family Hollar has engraven five prints; one of whom resided in England. Q. who was he? when did he live or die? You must excuse the trouble I give you on this occasion. Write to me as soon as you can. Be assured I am ready at all times to give you any assistance in my power; and that I remain, Sir,

Your faithful humble servant,

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

" Sir, Doctors Commons, June 3, 1777.

Having luckily received your letter by Dr. Loveday last Saturday, I laid it yesterday before the Archbishop, who as well as myself return you thanks for the information. On examining our  
most

most valuable copy of Parker ‘De Antiquitate,’ &c. in the Lambeth Library (Edition 1572, with many notes, &c. of Archbishop Parker, and the only *complete* copy in England), there was found in it the print you mention of Parker, finely engraven by R. Bergh, i. e. Rhemigius Bergh. On comparing that print with the picture, it appears evidently to have been taken from it; and the drawing from the Statutes at C. C. C. C. \* seems to have been copied by T. Berg from the print R. Bergh. We have no doubt but it was the Archbishop’s own property, and are glad it is got safe to its old habitation at Lambeth; and also are pleased to find out by that means the name of the painter. I thank you for the print you sent me. As to Tradescant, I am glad you have got for me some further particulars about him. It is of little consequence of whom he bought his house. When he died, I can no where discover. A subscription is just opened at Lambeth (1773) for repairing his monument †. I remain, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL.”

“ Sir, Doctors Commons, July 1, 1773.

I thank you for your letter, which I received this morning, just as I was sitting down to write to you, to inform you that being at dinner, on Sunday last, with the Archbishop at Lambeth, his Grace inti-

\* Christ Church College, Cambridge.

J. P. M.

† See this engraved in Ducarel’s “History of Lambeth.”

J. P. M.

Upon the whole, it is an excellent Sermon, and will do you honour.

To our worthy friend Mr. Loveday (to whom I do not write, as I am unwilling to overload the frank,) present the inclosed, with compliments to him and his son; when the latter comes to London, I will deliver him a small parcel for yourself, and another for his father.

I remain, Sir, &c.

AND. COLTEE DUCAREL."

Supplement, p. 308. Abraham Simon's Crown-piece sold for 68 l. Mr. Granger is misinformed: the fact is not true; nor was James West, Esq. ever possessed of this piece. Only three of these have been publicly sold; viz. February 17, 1755, Dr. Mead's, to Mr. Hodfoll, for 12 l.; Feb. 27, 1756, Mr. Folkes, to the late Mr. Carmey, who bought it for the late Thomas Hollis, Esq. for 16 l.; and another accidentally met with in a silversmith's shop, and bought for two guineas by Mr. Colton of Westminster. The late Mr. Bootle, about 18 years ago, gave nine guineas for one which he met with in private hands. Mr. Granger may depend on the truth of these facts.

P. 546. Sir Samuel Luke. His original picture, that of his wife, and several of his children, is now (1774) in the possession of Mrs. Parry, of Berner's-street, a descendant of Sir Samuel Luke, and widow of the late Thomas Parry, Esq. of Lambeth.

P. 465.



P. 465. The individual copy of 'Spacio della Besta' was bought by Mr. Clavel; after his death, by Mr. John Nickols (the first collector of heads), upon his decease, by John Ames, from whom it passed to Sir Peter Thompson, who in his lifetime exchanged it for some other curious books, with Mr. Tutet, F. S. A. in whose library it is now, A. D. 1774.

P. 4. William the Conqueror, his wife, and children. See my 'Anglo-Norman Antiquities.'

Dr. Ducarel hath lately been informed, that a portrait of the Conqueror's wife is still extant in the Benedictine Nunnery of the Holy Trinity, at Caen in Normany, founded by her.

P. 9. North window of Canterbury Cathedral. The head of Edward V. is gone, I think; but I am informed that a particular account of that window is inserted in Mr. Gostling's History of that Cathedral,

Hath Mr. Granger seen the two beautiful prints of Henry VI. and Archbishop Chichele, engraven from two windows of All Souls College?

P. 26. Is there not a head of Jane Shore in the Bodleian Library?

P. 34. Is the print of Leland, lately published from a bust at All Souls, genuine?

P. 55. Last line but one, who, by the assistance of Sir William Dugdale, had the good fortune, &c.

P. 70. Archbishop Parker's fine picture is now in the Archbishop's Gallery at Lambeth. Mr. Ives,

of Yarmouth, presented it to Archbishop Cornwallis in 1772; he met with it by chance, and will give Mr. Granger his account of it if desired. I am not certain whether it ever belonged to James West, Esq. My reason for doubting it is, because Mr. West was also possessed of a head on wood of Archbishop Parker: this last he presented to Archbishop Potter, and it has ever since been hung up in the long gallery at Lambeth Palace.

P. 80. In the Duke of Dorset's gallery at Knowle in Kent, is a sett of original portraits of Admirals and Generals, *temp.* Elizabeth, on wood, |

P. 82. Last line but one, after 16th century, add, and likewise of the remarkable Man of War in which he failed; both which paintings were (A. D. 1742) in the possession of a widow lady, one Mrs. Eldred, who then lived at Colchester. He failed from Plymouth, July 21, 1586, and returned there Sept. 9, 1588. Dr. Ducarel's drawing is taken from these two pictures on wood."

" Doctors Commons, Oct. 6, 1774.

" Dr. Ducarel presents his compliments to Mr. Granger; thanks him for his present of the Supplement, and for the honourable mention he has therein made of his name. He hath only run it over cursorily, and will, from time to time, communicate to Mr. Granger his observations upon that work.

The

The Doctor is much pleased with the lists of portraits of great men, which may hereafter be engraven; and much wishes Mr. Granger would, as far as he can, improve the said list in his future publications. The Doctor desires he would shew this to Mr. Loveday, and present his compliments to all friends at Caversham; and hopes for an answer to his queries, at Mr. Granger's leisure."

"Doctors Commons, Nov. 3, 1774.

"For the Rev. Mr. Granger.

1. By Simon's Crown-pieces, I wish to be understood to mean those with the *petition* round the edge; of these you had an account in my last, and they are very scarce. But there are others by Simon, not quite so scarce, which, in lieu of the petition on the edge, have *Reddere quæ sunt Cæsaris Cæsari*. Mr. West had one of these, which was sold at his auction to Mr. Morrison, a goldsmith and dealer in medals, for 32 l. (See an account of these Coins, in the account of the English Coins, 2 vols. quarto, printed by the Society of Antiquaries).

2. Under the article of Cornwallis, in the Supplement, for Belford, read Broome, where there is a gallery, and none at Belford.

3. The Epitaph in the next page to be added after my note of Eldred.

4. As to foreign prints introduced into this Supplement; quere, would it not be proper to place them in an Appendix to the 8vo edition?"

## JOHN IVES, JUN. Esq.

“ Great Yarmouth, St. Thomas’s-day, 1772,

“ Rev. Sir,

I most readily embrace the kind opportunity you give me, by transmitting the inclosed to thank you for your portrait, and to tell you I shall ever think myself happy if I can in the least contribute to the collections of so worthy gentlemen as yourself and friends; and, if you will please to send me a large cover, I will inclose to you a head of my learned countryman Sir Henry Spelman, by Faithorne; and Dr. Kenrick, by White; with some other trifles from the original plates in my own custody.

Had I previously known how near Shiplake is to Henley, I had certainly paid my respects to you when I visited that town this summer.

I hope you will shortly oblige your friends and the publick with a continuation of your excellent work; which, I am sure, all literary persons greatly desire, and none more than,

Sir, &c.

JOHN IVES.”

“ Sir,                      Great Yarmouth, July 27, 1773.

The medal of old Parr was in the possession of the late Mr. Charles Ellis, of Norwich, who gave me several of the prints; but I am unable to say whether he caused it to be engraved; for, after his decease, neither the medal itself, nor any plate of it, could be found. I am apt to believe, Sir, that I  
have

have involuntarily led you into a mistake, which I will here take the liberty to explain and rectify. Some years since, Mr. Ellis called upon me with this medal, and asked my opinion of it (it was of copper, and I believe a cast, had no reverse, and the name of T. Parr engraved round the head). I told him I could not ascribe it to the person whose name it bore; but rather thought it to be, what I am convinced it is, a medal of the person who, in Mr. Vertue's account of Simon's medals, plate XXII, page 36, is called Albert Joachim, Esq. Fœderat. Belg.; and, if you compare the two prints, I believe you will be of the same opinion. The medal in Vertue having no inscription on the obverse; it was as easy to engrave the name of Parr as that of Attila King of the Huns, a similar medal of whom was shewn me the other day.

I am, &c.

JOHN IVES."

"Sir,

Feb. 16, 1774.

I take the liberty to send you two or three trifling prints of the first Earl of Kingston, from a plate I lately met with: as I believe there is only one of this nobleman extant (by Vertue), and this appears to have been done about his own time, it may perhaps be acceptable in spite of its minuteness. The inclosed profile is esteemed a likeness.

I have with the greatest pleasure read both your excellent discourses: of that upon humanity to the animal

animal creation I am a warm admirer ; indeed, Sir, it does you the highest honour. I have distributed a dozen among my neighbours, and I hope they will meet their desired effect. I believe some of the most uneasy sensations I have ever felt have been from instances of brutality and wanton cruelty to those animals, whose cause you have so generously undertaken, and so well espoused.

I hope you are very forward in your Appendix, which, I assure you, is eagerly expected by  
Rev. Sir, &c.

JOHN IVES."

" Sir,

Feb. 28, 1774.

I wrote to Lord Mountstuart yesterday, and sent him the heads of Spelman, Kenrick, and Martin ; if there are any other prints of mine, which you may think will be acceptable to his lordship, I will readily send them.

I have the pleasure to inclose four of the small profiles which you desire (if I understand you right) in your last. Any prints in my collection are ever at the service of my friends ; and I have always a pleasure in obliging them.

I should be happy to shew you two antient pictures in my possession, painted on wood, and on both sides ; they are allusive to the story of the murder of Humphrey Duke of Gloucester (vol. I. p. 20), and contain the portraits of that Prince, and of Cardinal Beaufort, with an Abbot of Bury, view  
of

of the Abbey, &c, They made a part of the fine painted screen in the Abbey church, and have been preserved with great care; each is three feet long by one and a half wide.

In respect to quoting my Select Papers (one number only of which is printed), if you mean to know the page, it is 40; if for her person, she is said to have been low and fat. I hope you will pardon me, but I really do not very well understand your meaning.

I am, &c.

JOHN IVES."

This young gentleman was infected by the *Album Mania* which prevailed a few years past; the following inscriptions will serve to show the opinions of some of the visitors of his museum. J. P. M.

#### ALBUM.

Johannes Ives, Garienenfis, Societatis Antiquariorum Socius—MDCCLXXII.

Περὶ πάντος τὴν ελευθερίαν.

Charles Nalson Cole script. Mus. Ives. meminisse juvabit.

John Symonds had the pleasure of seeing, on September 24, 1772, the Museum of Mr. Ives, *curantem quicquid dignum sapientie bonoq. est.*

*Res antiquæ Laudis et Artis.* Thomas Barber, September 26, 1772.

*Etiam*

*Etiam meminisse juvabit.* W. B. Coyte, M. B. Regin. Coll. apud Cantab.

18 Die 10bris, 72.

Researches into Antiquity aid the imagination, and are faithful representations of what the mind could not otherwise possibly conceive. T. Pryfs, eodem die, of Caius College, Cambridge.

Joh. Jacob Kaehler Potré, Maßur gabustig.

Dantzic. Yarmuth, the 17 Junii, 1774.

Quidve moror? si omnes uno ordine habetis Achivos. James Sayers, die natale hujus Libri possefforis, 14 Julii, 1774.

A Journal of a Trip to London, by the same gentleman, in 1771, will conclude my brief notices of Mr. Ives.

J. P. M.

Yarmouth, April 22, 1771.

My mother and I set out in the Yarmouth coach (in company with Mr. Benjamin Dowson and Mr. James Thompson) for London, at Bungay; she and I breakfasted with Miss Mapes, at Harleston; we took up Mrs. Ray, a milliner; and at Scole, Miss Wood; dined at Botesdale, and laid at Bury.

Tuesday 23. Set off from Bury at four this morning, breakfasted at Braintree, dined at Ingateston, and arrived safe at the Bull in Bishopsgatestreet at about six o'clock; from whence we took coach, and went to our lodgings, No 8, Warwick-court, Holborn, London.

Wed-



Wednesday 24. My mother, Miss Wood, and I, took a coach, and went into the city, called upon the Miss Lyngs, &c. In the afternoon I went to Snelling's, and bought some coins and prints.

Thursday 25. Went to St. George's church, Hanover-square, to the annual feast of the Governors of the Magdalen Hospital; spent the afternoon with my worthy friend and brother antiquary, Mr. John White, of Newgate-street.

Friday 26. In the morning to the Tower.

Afternoon, saw Cymbeline and Mother Shipton, at Covent-garden.

Saturday 27.

Sunday 28. Went to Dr. Chandler's Meeting in the Old Jewry, and heard Mr. Palmer; in the afternoon, to the Sardinian Ambassador's Chapel. Mr. Turner drank tea, and spent the evening at the Magdalen.

Monday 29. Morning, to Westminster Abbey; dined with Mr. Hankey.

Tuesday 30. St. Paul's, morning; rambled about in the afternoon.

Wednesday, May 1. Walked into the City in the morning, saw Guildhall and the Royal-Exchange; saw Tancred and Sigismunda, and the Anatomist, at Drury-lane; went with Mr. Morley.

Thursday 2, Morning.

Afternoon, at Westminster Abbey a second time. 6d. Evening, at the Society of Antiquaries, was introduced by the Secretary, Mr. Norris; Dr. Milles  
in

Evening, at the Society of Antiquaries, Mr. Norris, the Secretary, read a MS. intituled Anecdotes of the Life of Owen Glandower, a curious account of that great man; it seemed to me to be written about (the reign of) Elizabeth.

Friday 10. Called upon my good friend Mr. White.

In the afternoon I had the high pleasure of viewing that noble collection of curiosities in the British Museum.

Saturday 11. Walked about.

After dinner, went to Don Saltero's Coffee-house, at Chelsea.

Dr. Cruwell drank tea with me and Mr. Morley.

#### DR. EWIN.

“ Sir, London, Sept. 8, 1769.

It was my intention, at setting out from Cambridge, to have paid a visit to a gentleman of my acquaintance in the neighbourhood of Shiplake; and, though a stranger to Mr. Granger, should certainly have had much pleasure in paying my respects to a gentleman to whom the country is so much indebted for his late publication.

I have a small collection (amongst many other prints) of English heads, a few of which have perhaps not come to your knowledge, Sir; therefore, with permission, I would send a short account of them to you, unless my worthy friend Mr. Cole should already have done it, as Mr. Walpole in a late visit

to

to me desired him. Mr. Cole sent a small parcel of prints by me to you, and also the inclosed letter; I have delivered the parcel to Mrs. Alders, finding it necessary for me to return to Cambridge upon a sudden call, which deprives me of the pleasure of seeing Henley this summer, and in particular Mr. Granger. I hope you will pardon this free letter, and give me leave to assure you that, if ever your inclinations leads you this way, no one will be more welcome to my house than yourself. I flatter myself you may be tempted to pay a visit to my friend Mr. Cole, and that I may have the pleasure of seeing you by that means, which will be esteemed a favour done to, Sir,

Your unknown, though obliged, &c.

W. F. EWING."

" Dear Sir, Cambridge, Sept. 20, 1770.

At my returned home on Saturday last, I received by my friend Tyson two fine impressions of Mr. Granger's likeness, for which I am much obliged to him, and heartily thank him. I have been this summer a great Rambler. I have seen what I often wished for, Gorhambury; the old gallery reminded me of its former great owner; I found there several curious portraits, and some windows of curious coloured glass indeed.

I saw in the same tour Lord Hide's, whose house contains one-fourth of the Clarendon collection of portraits; Lord Salisbury's, where there are many

good pictures perishing by neglect. At Lord Bute's, late the Napiers' seat at Luton, the finest Gothic chapel I suppose now extant, a piece of workmanship of real value. There are some good pictures at Lord Essex's also. I have been upon the Battle road down to that place, from thence to Bristol, saw King's Weston, which abounds with portraits. I crossed the Aust passage into the romantick county of Monmouth, came home by Wells, saw Longleat, which is a fine old structure, with a good gallery of personages much neglected; from thence to Stourhead and Fonthill, two fine modern houses superbly furnished indeed; saw Wilton, Salisbury, Longford, Amesbury; to attempt to say any thing of the three latter houses would be fruitless, they are all cabinets for any Prince in Europe; had I been *solus*, I should not have passed within five or six miles of Mr. Granger, who deserves the thanks of every curious traveller, and none more than my own, for his many civilities, and I will thank him in person some future opportunity; he will receive here a few little prints, the work of honest Christopher Sharpe, the Turner, to whom Dr. Ewin has given a head of Mr. Granger, upon condition Sharpe lets him have an impression of all his future labours for Mr. Granger.

A Member being now with me, gives me an opportunity of sending these free, and has inclosed a frank to Dr. Ewin, when Mr. Granger has time to say he is well.

Messrs.

Messrs. Cole, Tyson, and Lort, with Ashby, are well; and be assured how much

I am, &c.

W. F. EWING."

" Dear Sir, Cambridge, March 7, 1771.

I am much obliged by the favour of your kind letter of last month, as well as for your repeated invitations to Shiplake, which I will one day certainly accept; and if you will come again to Cambridge, and make my house your home, you will still further oblige me: you shall rise, go out, eat and drink where you please, do what you like, return to your lodgings, and no questions shall be asked by your landlord; these are my terms of receiving my friends, and I must say in general much approved of.

Christopher Sharpe has at last completed his *Joan*, and either he or myself has sent you two of the first impressions. The story is this: he came to me last night with a present of two for myself, and said he should like to give two to Mr. Granger if he could get them to him, and would ask the favour of Mr. Granger for an impression of his own head. I told him I had frequently assisted him, and would do so again; that I would convey free to Mr. Granger *Joan Cromwell*, and would procure for him a head of Mr. Granger; and upon his bringing me two this morning, I immediately presented him with one of the heads you had kindly sent me of yourself. Sharpe stared, and wondered how this intelligence

should have reached you and returned again in twelve hours time.

I have mentioned to you the words *convey free* (see above); it puts me in mind of an anecdote I heard when in town last of Nell Gwyn. My friend Dr. Heberden has built a fine house in Pall-mall, on the palace side; he told me it was the only freehold house on that side; that it was given by a long lease by Charles II. to Nell, and upon her discovering it to be *only a lease* under the Crown, she returned him the lease and conveyance, saying she had always *conveyed free* under the Crown, and always would; and would not accept it till it was *conveyed free* to her by an Act of Parliament made on and for that purpose. Upon Nell's death it was sold, and has been conveyed free ever since. I think Dr. Heberden purchased it of the Walgrave family.

My stay in London was much longer than I at first intended; the pleasing variety, and the importunity of my friends, pressed on all sides, so as to keep me fixed there for a full month; in which time I was highly entertained by the sales of two fine picture auctions, sales of Win's antiquities, and curiosities; but, above all, by that most valuable acquisition to Mr. Walpole, the nine incomparable miniatures of the *Digby* family by J. and P. Oliver; they are the very prodigies of miniature painting, and worthy the cabinet of so able and ingenious a man.

If

If at any time you have any thing to communicate to me, leave the direction to Sir Robert Ladbroke; put it into a cover directed to him in London; say the inclosed is for Dr. Ewin, and it will find its way.

Mr. Ashby is very happy in town, returns to-morrow; Mr. Lort is also there. I have not seen Mr. Cole since my return home. Tyson is well, and joins his best respects to mine for you.

I am yours most sincerely,

W. F. EWIN."

"Sharpe sells the heads at one shilling each. I think Sharpe has copied Joan very exactly; and if he would stain his paper of a yellowish hue it would appear much better, and not have the glare or strong charge of a new print. I had a good deal of talk with Mr. Walpole about the price of heads; he is entirely of your opinion about Mr. Bull and Mr. Gulston; as to myself, I shall collect perhaps not many more, except I fall upon a parcel tolerably cheap, which is not now to be much expected. I have had a head sent me by a friend, which is a very good one, and I believe not very common; it is of Hen. Dux Glocest. fil a Caro. I. Ob. 13 Sep. 1660, æt. 20. Sim. Luttichuys pinx. and then in writing the initials S. G.; it appears as if it came from a book, being a small oval, about the size of the palm of the hand, and is very neatly executed, I suppose by Simon Gribelin, being in his neat  
x 3 manner.

manner. You will excuse the length of this hasty scrawl."

" Sir, Cambridge, March 17, 1771.

I have now before me the pleasant prospect of your letter; and I wish I could afford you one equally so. You have my thanks for the kind and affectionate regard you shew me in it, and I wish most sincerely fortune had bestowed upon you as large a share of her bounty in wealth, as she has done ingenuity in your understanding; all are not to be equally blessed with every thing, some are better furnished in their pockets than others, and others are better furnished in their heads; I often wish for a mutual exchange with each other, that both might be happy, or rather make others happier about them. I have inclosed for you, agreeable to your order, two heads of Joan Cromwell; I hope they will come safe, as I have bestowed much care upon them. I have sent two to Mr. Walpole, and the only excuse I could make to him for sending him such a present was the novelty of them, and not yet common. Sharpe has sold about thirty of them in this place. I do not find he intends sending any to be disposed of in London, as we have here communications to all parts of the kingdom; if you or your friends should want any more, I will endeavour to convey them to any place you shall direct.

I have got for you a good print of Calthorp's of Bassan; it is too big to inclose, the folding it would  
spoil



spoil it. I expect to be in town the second week in next month. I will leave it at Mrs. Alder's for you. I will communicate to Sharpe the head you mention, and get him to work upon it this summer in the vacation time; he has too much business in term time amongst the young men, in turning and making frames for them, as we have many drawers and etchers amongst us. Lord Ferrers\*, now of St. John's, and son to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has an excellent turn in taking a figure; and as he is a reserved young man and retired, he will make great progress in that family talent. I must now tell you again how much I am sincerely yours,

W. F. EWING."

#### MR. BROTHERTON.

" Sir,

Feb. 7, 1778.

I am ashamed of myself, that the hurry of business made me to neglect sending an answer to your obliging letter last post; this moment (which is past ten o'clock) I recollected what I ought to have done, and have accordingly sent you this, though I am tired to death, as I have been about the head of the King of Denmark's physician, Comte Struensee, that was sent me out of Germany, which must come out next Saturday at farthest. I have not finished any thing at present which deserves to be mentioned in your ingenious book; but will soon finish

\* Of Chartley; the present earl of Leicester.

J. P. M.

the head of Thomas Allen, a drawing of which I took when last at Oxford, through the means of Mr. Haddesford, a gentleman I much esteem for his obliging behaviour to me: when Allen is finished, I shall send you one, or any thing else which I have of my own engraving. Now I recollect, Mr. Tyson in his last to me mentioned something concerning the etchings he gave you of his; but I hope to make that easy. Pray excuse me writing in this manner; the next time, I hope to give you a more particular account; till then, I am sincerely, &c.

J. BROTHERTON.

I believe I have taken a dozen heads at Oxford, which I think have not been copied; and I most certainly will make plates from them, as some of them are in great forwardness; pray let me have your thoughts on this matter. Respecting your book, I have not time to say many other things."

MR. PRICE.

Bodleian Library, Feb. 5, 1770.

" Worthy Sir,

I received the favour of your very obliging letter, and agreeably to your information, your kind and very acceptable present to the Bodleian Library came safe to hand.

I am ordered by Mr. Vice-chancellor to return you thanks for the same, in the name of the University. It shall be my care to place them in the most suitable manner I can for use and preservation.

I beg

I beg you would accept of my particular thanks for your kind good wishes to me. You will find inclosed a print of Anthony Wood. J. Murray should have been with it, had I known where to have found him; whenever I meet with the plate, you may depend upon a copy.

I most heartily wish you much health, and encouragement to go on with your noble design. If you can think of any thing wherein I can in my station serve you, I shall be proud of an opportunity of shewing you how much I am,

Good Sir, &c.

JOHN PRICE.

P. S. I have a print now before me which you have not taken notice of. It is exactly like that in folio 282 of And. Thevet, except that the margin of it is much ornamented; and underneath, the following account:

“ Ihon Talbot, Englishman, of the noble familie of Sherosberie, was created first Earle of his race by Ed. III. If ever English captaine was renowned in Fraunce, it was he, for his hardinesse, prowesse, and verterous exploits in warefaire, which he undertooke in Normandie, Gascoigne, and other p<sup>r</sup>ovinces. He was ingenious and subtill, well understanding warelike stratagems, warie in avoyding ambushes, skilfull in setting squadrons in warre, expert in besedging townes and holds, and also to wine the hearts of his enemies. Finally, he was indued with all such qualities as was requisite and need-

needfull for a cheef generall of warre; he met himselfe in eight set battailes, it was he that tooke Janne of Arke. In the end he died honorably in a bataille hard by the towne of Castillon, betwixt Bordeaux and Perigeulx in the year 1453. His portraiture, as I represente it unto you, was taken out of the palace, which the said Ihon Talbot had built."

I suppose you know that there are a great many Englishmen, &c. in Paul Freher's '*Theatrum Viro- rum Eruditione clarorum*,' 2 vol. fol. 1688.

There are also prints of medals of most of our great men in a book, entituled, '*Museum Mazzachellianum seu Numismata Virorum doctrinâ præstantium*, &c.' Venet. 1763, 2 vols.

" Dear Sir,

Oxford, July 3, 1772.

I had the favour of yours last night, and have the pleasure to acquaint you that Mr. Gulston's proposals are much approved of, and will be gratefully accepted. As soon as the University becomes a little quiet, after the hurry and confusion we are in at present, you may expect the prints at Shiplake; I trust this will be in about a fortnight's time. You will receive with this a print of A. Wood's head; it is a present from Mr. Fletcher. If I can be of any service to you in any way, I hope you will not spare me. I beg my best respects to Mr. and Mrs. Gulston. I am, &c.

J. PRICE."

" Dear

“ Dear Sir,

Oxford, July 22, 1775.

Your very obliging present I have received, for which I beg you would accept of my best thanks ; at present I am much engaged with strangers, and have been so for some time past ; as soon as they are gone, I propose to myself much pleasure in the perusal of your Biographical History ; and, if I find I can do you any kind of service, you may depend upon its being done. I have a friend who is very desirous of knowing whether Lord Chancellor West, of Ireland, ever was an author ; and particularly whether he wrote a Treatise on Peerage, in or about the year 1716. If you can give me any information in this affair, you will add to the obligations already conferred on, &c.

J. PRICE.”

### MRS. STRANGE.

“ Sir,

London, May 3, 1763.

I sincerely wish you success in your present undertaking ; you may be sure every thing that can forward the arts, or bring honour to them, will ever meet with my approbation. I heartily wish I could help you now ; but Mr. Strange has, I may say, never done any thing in the portrait way ; history is what he wishes to be thought excellent in. A few odd things he has done, to which he would not put his name : viz. ‘ The 2d vol. of Blackwall’s Court of Augustus, and a few of the heads in Dr.

Smoller’s

Smollet's History of England; which, without his name, tells who engraved them.

In his younger days the first print he ever published, was a portrait of an eminent physician in Scotland, one Dr. Archibald Pitcairn, painted by a Flemish painter; one of Sir John Modena, who was long in that country; but as this print never made its way into the world, I do believe Mr. Strange will be very well pleased that it shall now remain in oblivion; the more so, that he has refused a great deal of business in that branch of engraving; but more of this if ever I have the pleasure of seeing you. Notwithstanding what I have said, if this print will be worth your while to mention, let me know, and I will send you a copy of it.

I will here inclose a list of Mr. Strange's works, which he only thinks worth taking any notice of.

I am, &c.

ISABELLA STRANGE."

MR. BULL.

" Dear Sir,

Jan. 18, 1774.

When you send me the directions, you are very welcome to as many franks as you please; such favours as these, and such presents as I send you, are pretty much of the same stamp, and merit the same return, which cannot be smaller than they deserve, and upon that account I think myself abundantly overpaid by your acceptance thereof. The print of Dr. Gauden is as under, the pointing and spelling

as

as in the original. A hand drawing back a curtain discovers him in his gown, &c. at the top is wrote, "Spectatum admiffi rifum teneatis?" at the bottom the following lines:

- " The curtain's drawne; all may perceive the plott,
- " And him who truly the blacke babe begot:
- " Whose fable mantle, makes me bold to fay
- " A Phaeton, Sol's Chariot rul'de that day.
- " Presumptuous Preift, to *kip* into the throne,
- " And make the King his bastard issue owne.
- " The Author therefore, has conceived it meet,
- " The Doct<sup>r</sup> should do pennance in *this* sheet."

I think there seems to be a much better print of Dr. Gauden in the Title-page to his Hieraspistes; but neither deserves the name of a portrait, though the former gives us a taste of the wit of the times, and as such worthy of notice.

The print inclosed in your letter to me is the identical Marquis of Hamilton I described; but the plate so miserably worn, and so wretchedly touched up, that it hardly appears the same; I will add the writing to it, and return it you the first opportunity I have. Being now convinced he is the father, I shall know where to place him; as also another no less valuable print of the same person, which I met with in Devonshire, and which I shall do right to describe to you for another occasion, for I hope and expect to see another edition still of your useful book. "Head in an oval, *young face*, the following inscription round the frame, Nobiliss. Ds. Jacobus, Marchiv Hamleton, Co. de Arren et Cantab. Baro  
Hamleton,

Hamleton, &c. Arms at the top, short embroidered jacket, cloak on left shoulder, right arm a-kimbo, hair stiff-ruff, piked beard. The titles repeated at the bottom of the print in English, viz. the Rgt. Hon<sup>ble</sup>. JAMES Marquis of Hamleton, Earl of Arran and Cambridge, Baron Hamleton of Chattelralt, *Robert Vaughan sculpt.* small half sheet. I reckon these prints great acquisitions, as I did not know we had any engraved portraits of him. We all hope to see you before long, when I will shew you the print (*called by you and myself Richardson author of Pamela*), which has been sent me from Ireland, as the portrait of the Bishop of Offory; and upon my expressing my doubts, on account of his being in a Layman's habit, my friend Mr. Holroyd, a very cautious man, and much to be depended upon, wrote me word that the Bishop himself gave it to the person in Dublin, of whom he got it for me. The following is in MS. at the bottom of the print, which perhaps is as little worth my transcribing as your reading.

“The Rev. Edward Maurice, born in Ireland about the year 1690, educated in the College of Dublin, was Rector of the parishes of Radormy and Grennan, in the diocese of Offory, and thence made Bishop of Offory in the year 1753, and died 1755, or the year afterwards. He deserved a place in the highest class of his contemporaries. To an extensive knowledge in his profession he added all the ornaments of polite learning; possessed of a fine poetical



poetical genius, he wrote many things in that way for his own or his friends amusement, but never published any. He translated both the Iliad and Odysssey into blank verse ; but as he never intended giving them to the world, so he never took the pains to revise and polish them. He wrote a sacred Tragedy (King David) with more elegance and correctness ; wherein, among other beauties, the friendship between David and Jonathan is painted in lively colours, and with great tenderness. The said manuscript was, after his death, lodged in the library of Dublin by his executors. He was perhaps a singular instance in his time of a man being raised to the Episcopal dignity without seeking it, and without any other recommendation than real merit." Thus much is wrote on the print ; and my friend adds in his letter to me, that the Bishop was a man of some private fortune, and a most amiable country gentleman as well as a divine ; and that Administration being very unpopular during the Duke of Dorset's last government of Ireland, by way of gaining some credit, made Maurice a Bishop, without the least application from any man in his favour. Mr. Holroyd has brought me some other prints from Ireland, which I had not seen, particularly one of John Ponsonby, second son of William Earl of Besborough, unanimously chosen Speaker of the House of Commons in three successive parliaments, six times one of the Lords Justices, and twenty-seven years one of the chief Commissioners and Governors of the Revenue

Revenue in Ireland; the plate is half a sheet mezzotinto, engraved by J. Gainer, under the inspection of Dixon, Gaven del. dedicated to the Right Honourable James Caulfield, Earl of Charlemont. I also find, among my Irish acquisitions, a half sheet mezzotinto, of Arthur St. George, D. D. Dean of Ross; arms, no name of painter or engraver.

I am, Dear Sir,

very sincerely yours,

RICHARD BULL."

#### THE REV. WILLIAM COLE.

" Sir,

Cambridge, Sept. 8, 1768.

I very lately have been informed of the work you have in hand, relating to English heads. As I am a dabbler that way also, and have no inconsiderable collection; it gives me great pleasure to think we shall have something on the subject more interesting to the publick, than what was given to it by my friend Mr. Ames. As I have not seen your proposals, and know no more of your design than what was just hinted to me in a letter, I can offer you no farther assistance in your undertaking than that general one, of endeavouring to encourage it by my own subscription, and representing it to such friends as I meet with, who have a turn that way also: yet, as my collection is large, it may happen that I may have in it some prints that may have escaped your researches (I know I have numbers that Mr. Ames never saw), I shall, and will readily com-

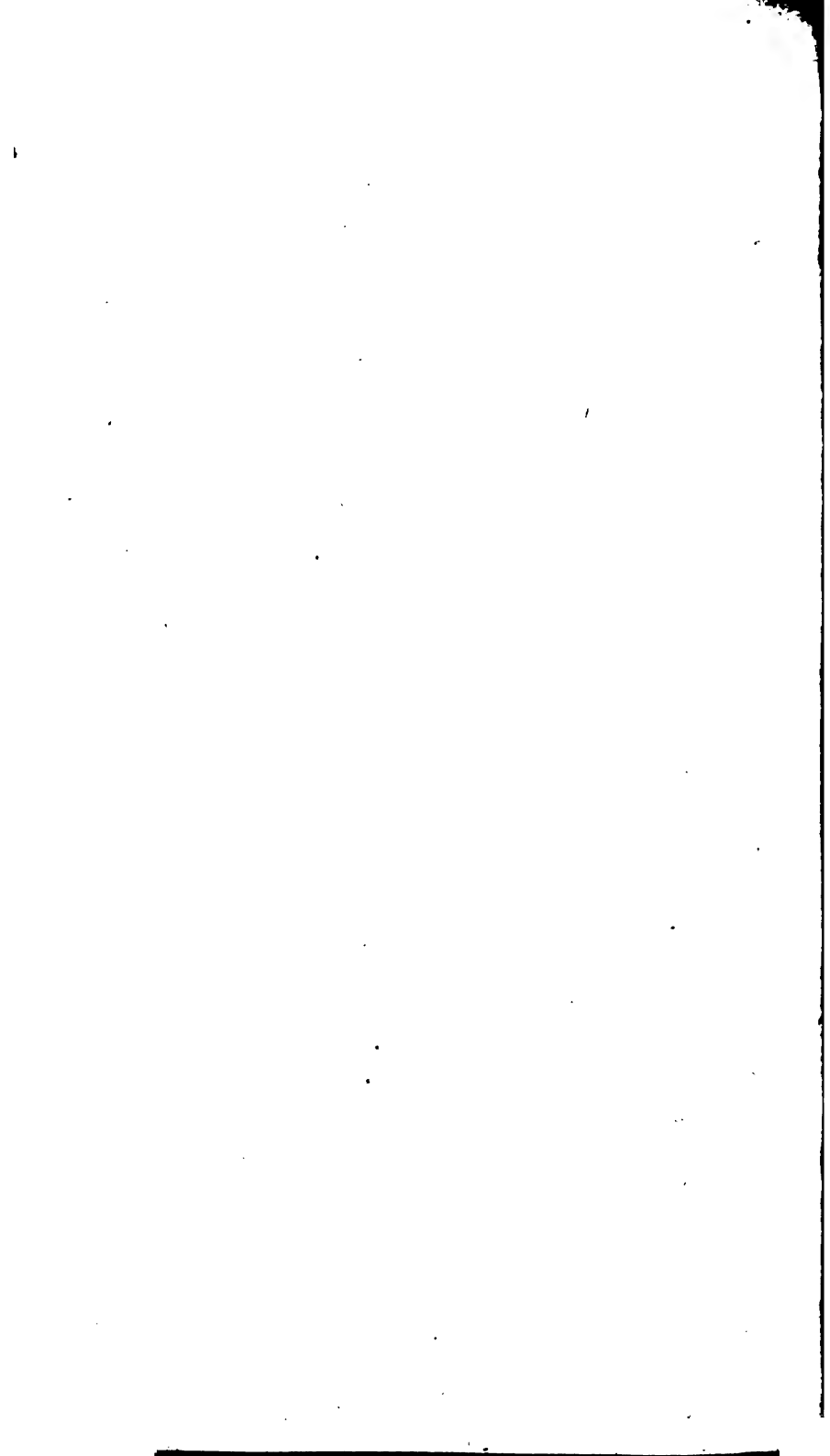


**THE REV<sup>d</sup> W<sup>m</sup> COLE, A.M**

of Cambridge, & F.A.S. 1768.

*Engraved from an original Drawing.*

*London Published Aug<sup>r</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 1805, by W<sup>m</sup> Richardson N<sup>o</sup> 31, Strand.*



communicate to you any notices which you will please to enquire after, which are in my power to resolve.

A letter, in case you should think proper to send after such notices, will find me at Mr. Alderman Bentham's in Cambridge; and if you print any list of subscribers, please to put me down among them in the following manner, to distinguish from two other gentlemen of the same name in the neighbourhood, 'The Rev. Mr. Wm. Cole, A. M. of Cambridge, and F. A. S.' and you will oblige,

Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

"Dear Sir, Cambridge, Nov. 3, 1768.

It gives me the greatest satisfaction and pleasure to assist and forward all ingenious and useful enquiries, whenever it is in my power, which is not often; therefore, there can be no occasion for any apology for your last favour; the reason aforesaid, and your connection with Mr. Walpole, entitle you to my best endeavours in your enquiry. Happily it is in my power to answer fully your question. Robert Bayfield was undoubtedly a physician, as the lines under his best picture intimate. I have them both; and this with the verses, and a hat on his head, appears to me to be one of Faithorne's best performances.

The other print (also by Faithorne), his hair under a scull-cap, æt. 27, is prefixed to a book in 8vo. printed at London 1662, with this title:

Vol. I.

x

"Tractatus

“ *Tractatus de Tumoribus præter Naturam*, or a Treatise of preternatural Tumours, by Robert Bayfield, Physician.” It is dedicated to Bishop Reynolds of Norwich; and a second part of it to the famous Sir Thomas Brown, M. D. of that City.

“ *Exercitationes Anatomicæ in varias Regiones humani Corporis*, a Roberto Bayfield, Medico, c edit. 2,’ Lond. 12mo. 1668.

This second treatise is dedicated to his dear kinsman, Robert Gaswell, Esq. and a second part of it to his loving relation, John Repps, Esq. both of them Justices of the Peace for Norfolk.

From what has been said, you can have no doubt under what class to range him; and without such authority, I should have almost have placed him with the non-conformist teachers; however, in my collection, I have ranged him with the physicians, and no doubt from the verses under one of the prints.

Did you ever see Mr. Pepys’ collection at Magdalen College in this University; the first of this sort that was collected? It is some time since I saw it, and therefore I can give you no good account of it; but I think it not very numerous. Mr. Lort, the Greek professor here, has a taste for these things, and collects; I saw at his chambers this week a mezzotinto folio print of Dr. Forster, or Foster, the independant teacher; he lately bought it; and under it was wrote by a pen, that it was not really the portrait of Forster, but of one Morris or Morrice:  
the

the mistake happened thus: an admirer of the former going to his meeting, and not knowing him but from his writings, took a likeness of the preacher, who was one Morris or Maurice, who by accident supplied that day the place of Foster. This is the account wrote under the print. I should think it not very probable, as Foster's face must be exceedingly well known in London, where the printfellers would hardly publickly expose a false print; which would be so easily detected. However, in my collection, I have a similar cheat of that trade: our late Provost, Dr. Snape, had a small quarto mezzotinto print, which, probably after he was out of fashion, and Henley in reputè, the printfellers imposed upon the publick for the famous orator of that name, by scratching out Dr. Snape's name, and putting the other in the room of it.

I am, &c.

WM. COLE."

Milton, near Cambridge, June 6, 1769.

" Dear Sir,

Your most obliging letter, followed by your handsome present, calls for my earliest acknowledgements; they were due indeed before I received either, from the pleasure I received in reading your book some time before; the specimen you have given of your talents in Biography, makes me ardently wish for a continuation of your work; the great call for it abundantly shews the sense of the world in that respect,

spect, and I hope you will not disappoint it of one of the most agreeable entertainments it will meet with in that way. However fortunate (much beyond what I was any ways entitled to) I was in receiving your kind present, and much about the same time another copy with blank leaves from my ever honoured friend Mr. Walpole; yet I was rather unlucky in my precipitate purchase at Cambridge of a sett, as soon as the book got thither; as I had scribbled as usual on the margin of my own first sett, the bookseller could not take it again, on my receiving Mr. Walpole's present, which preceded yours by two or three days; now, with your leave, I am enabled to make an exchange of the sett you have been so kind to send me, for an equivalent of some other books, and you have my hearty thanks for them.

You was so kind to mention two of your heads, one for me, and another for Professor Lort; by mistake or forgetfulness, they were not put up with the books; this is the more unlucky, as the sett Mr. Walpole sent me has no head before it; and the more so, as Mr. Tyfon, a young gentleman of Ben'et College, who is a great collector in our way, and even etches portraits himself with great skill, going to London the week before last, was commissioned by me to purchase a head of Mr. Walpole, and another of yourself; the first he procured for me of your engraver, but the other he could not get. I am the longer on this article, as I shall not  
esteem



esteem my port-folio in any degree till I have one for it, that has done so much for its credit and reputation.

Mr. Lort is in London, and does not return till Saturday. I shall let him know your kind intentions towards him, as I shall see him immediately on his return. How to get them to me I know not, except I accept your kind invitation to Shiplake, which my present awkward situation will not allow me to think of just yet. I am on the eve of removing to an old house at the place I have dated this letter from, and hope to set the bricklayers and carpenters to work next week; it will be an heavy job; but I am in hopes to get into it before Christmas, as the place I have inhabited for these eighteen months, since I left Bucks, is one of the most inconvenient that can be conceived. I am at present six miles from Cambridge, but Milton will bring me to three on as fine a turnpike road as any in England. Your situation on the Thames, I am told, is delightful. Mr. Gray, who dined with me yesterday, tells me he has been at it, and I hope it will not be long ere I may be able to say the same; and though the Cam and the Thames can bear no comparison, no more than your situation and Milton near the Fens, yet a comfortable and warm house and reception will make most places equal, and I shall be heartily glad that you will experience it when I am got there.

When poor Mrs. Cadogan was alive, I used to see her at Caversham, one of the sweetest of all situations; I do not think of calling there now, though I do not think it improbable but I may, before August, make a short trip for two or three days to Strawberry-hill; if I do, I will give you a line if I come to Shiplake.

I have an half-brother, Dr. Apthorp, one of the Fellows of Eton, and Vicar of Burnham, where I sometimes call. I take it that place is not above six or seven miles from you; so that I have many chances to see a person whom gratitude as well as inclination will always stimulate me to be desirous of knowing.

If I meet with any observations relating to your book, worthy to be communicated to you, you may depend upon hearing from,

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

"Dear Sir,

Milton, Aug. 4, 1769.

I am ashamed I have not yet wrote you any account of myself since I had the pleasure of meeting you at Strawberry-hill. I have either been much indisposed with a feverish complaint, which has rather made me distaste all writing, or engaged with workmen to employ my whole attention when well with them. When the days grow shorter, I shall stick closer to my books; and, indeed, depend much upon Mr. Lort's assistance to help out, for  
accounts

accounts of the list you gave me. He is not in College till the term returns; however, I make advances, and will let you have the result of them at a fit opportunity; but was desirous you might not think me neglectful of you in the mean time.

I was offered a place in my Lord Montfort's coach next Monday fortnight, as far as my Lord Cadogan's; but I am afraid my workmen will not allow me to be absent; so that I must e'en give up all thoughts of journeying till I have got clear of them.

I have laid a few prints aside for you; and if you can direct me where to send them for you in London, I will roll them up, and direct them to be left for your calling for them. I have not yet wrote to Mr. Walpole since he left Cambridge, near a month ago; but design it this post: this I mention, to shew you that I have not neglected you alone, and plead that as an excuse for my long silence. I am grievously afraid I shall not be able to get into my new habitation before March or April, as the masons and carpenters are difficult to be kept together this harvest time; and to stay another winter at Water Beche, will be a sad mortification to,

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

" Dear Sir,

August 20, 1769.

I have an opportunity of sending this, and a very few odd prints, by a friend, Dr. Ewin of Cambridge, who is setting off to-morrow for town, and will be

at Sir Robert Ladbroke's for a fortnight or three weeks; he and Mr. Tyson are now with me from Cambridge, to drink their coffee here.

Dr. Ewin is a virtuoso, and a man of fortune, who lives in the town of Cambridge; it is not unlikely but he may call upon you, if you will give him leave, for two or three hours before his return, as he has a design to call on a friend at Henley. He has a large collection of prints, which Mr. Walpole saw when he was lately at Cambridge, and was very desirous that I should look at them again, in order to give you a description of some he thought you had not; this I design to do very shortly. Mr. Tyson designs to give me a print, of his etching, of Jacob Butler, Esq. a person very remarkable at Cambridge, in order to send to you, with a few others of his doing; and begs me to return his thanks to you for the print of yourself, which you was so kind to send him.

I assure you it is with no small pleasure I think of my visit to Shiplake, more on account of the personal good and amiable qualities of the worthy Vicar, than for my gratification of the pleasure I know I shall receive from the beauty of the place and your collection, though those will make no small addition to my treat; but I know I must put off this jaunt till I am a little forwarder in my building, which, however, goes on so well, and so much to my mind, that I hope to be comfortably and happily situated there soon after Michaelmas; and

one pleasure more I shall experience from my situation, which is, that I shall be able to accommodate my friends with a bed in that house, which it is impossible to do in this.

Mr. Tyson tells me that the prints of Cromwell and Wolsey, in the possession of Mr. Ashby of St. John's, are only taken from those among the illustrious heads; though they are well done, &c.

WM. COLE."

Milton, Dec. 11, 1769.

"Dear Mr. Granger,

I know not how to excuse myself to you, for keeping your catalogues so long, but by telling the real truth; in fact, I never received them from Mr. Bentham till last Friday morning, when I went to Cambridge to dinner, so could have no opportunity of sending them away but by the Fly next morning; but I was desirous of looking into them, and also of shewing them to Mr. Lort; but, unluckily for both of us, the time was so short, that we could do nothing to the purpose, for he was just then appointed to preach the Consecration Sermon for the new Bishop of Peterborough, which is to be next week; and I am so particularly taken up at this time with my own affairs, which I hope to finish in a few days, that I have no leisure, or indeed, to be more candid, no disposition or relish, till I have settled them, to do any thing else. My own prints are very voluminous, but on my casting an eye over your cata-

catalogue of those you want, I do not perceive that I could furnish you with many; among your duplicates there are multitudes that I should jump at, were I at leisure to sort them out. I must e'en leave the affair as I found it; and after you have disposed of those you have by you, yet there will remain more than I can ever hope to make exchanges for. This, I hope, may be done some time this summer: when my Milton house will be fit to receive you there, we may look over my prints at leisure. I have not yet got there, but am every day with the workmen, which adds much to the perplexity of my present situation. I am greatly obliged to you for the first sight of your catalogue, which I will send by the Cambridge Fly to-morrow as directed; for I am obliged to be at Cambridge to-day on a particular affair, which, as it falls into your way, I will just mention. Mr. Tyson takes my visage, with a design to make an etching of it.

When it is done, you may expect to see me in that form at Shiplake. I am not very willing to go to-day, as once before I had sat to him on this account, and thought it very like; however, other people have said the contrary, and he is desirous to take another. I design calling to-day on Mr. Percy, formerly of Oxford, and editor of the old English Ballads, who is now at Cambridge for his D. D. degree: he preached yesterday afternoon at St. Mary's on that account. He is a collector of heads, and formerly I had some correspondence with him.

I have

I have sent you a curious etching of a curious person, with whom I was formerly acquainted, as much as a person of no consequence could be with one of his importance, who was acquainted with all the great people in the kingdom, and knew the private history of all their families. He used to be much at Cambridge when I resided there, and was a most busy impertinent meddler in every one's affairs. It was taken by Mr. Mason the Poet, then of Pembroke-hall, twenty years ago, and preserved by a friend, who let Mr. Tyson take a copy of it. The verses were also wrote at the same time; I do not think they should be shown much. The other little sketch of our Chancellor was taken by memory, by a very ingenious young lady at Cambridge, who saw the Duke at his installation, and etched it herself; it is extremely like him. I am sorry I can assist you so little in the catalogue you gave me at Strawberry-hill, which I return with the two others. Mr. Lort has added a few notes. I have not heard yet of Mr. Walpole since his last return from Paris; but intend to write soon.

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

"Dear Sir, Water Beche, Feb. 15, 1770.

Many thanks to you for your last kind letter, which I ought in good manners to have answered long before; and, indeed, had it often in my mind to do so, but my natural indolence has as often got the better of my sounder judgment; however, I am obliged

obliged to give you this notice much against my will, that your kind design of seeing me at Milton must be postponed for a few months. I am still at Water Beche, but am obliged to quit this house at Lady-day, as the person I hire it of has actually advertised it in the Cambridge paper for that time; otherwise, I believe, I should hardly have ventured to Milton till about May or June; for though I have a parlour, bed-chamber, and two for my servants, which have been plastered ever since last August and quite dry; yet my best parlour is yet neither cieled nor plastered on the sides, and the other bedchambers not sufficiently dry to venture to put any friend in them. You see by this account that at Lady-day I shall be in no small confusion by my removal. When I am a little settled in my new habitation, I will give you notice when it will be safe for you to come to Milton, where, I faithfully assure you, I long to kiss your hands. The *Icomania* you talk of is very ripe at Cambridge, where we have many collectors, who will be exceedingly glad to see you, and are equally chagrined with myself, that I am forced to postpone so agreeable a visit. I have not heard of Mr. Walpole these six weeks, and begin to think it long ere I hear from him; this used to be a critical time of the year with him in regard to health, and we that are about his age speak feelingly on that subject; as I for these two last years that I have lived in this parish have about this time of the year been attacked with



with a feverish complaint that brings me very low. Mr. Tyson has just finished a head of the noted Justice Dalton, in King James the First's time, which he has done me the honour to inscribe to me. I have plenty of the plates, and would send you one; but that I think he had rather present you with it himself with some other of his performances, which I know he designs for you.

I am, &c.

WM. COLE."

" Dear Sir,

Milton, June 8, 1770.

You will wonder that I have not wrote to you before this; but the business of moving to an unfinished house, and eight or ten workmen about me, must be my excuse. I have yet far from finished my operations here; however, can safely now ask a friend to lodge here without the danger of giving him a cold; and the sooner I have the pleasure of seeing Mr. Granger at Milton, the better. We shall have an Oratorio, the Messiah, at Cambridge, on Thursday the 28th of this month, three or four days preceding our Commencement, at which time that place will be gayer than ordinary; and if it would suit you to be here at that time, we can go over there on a morning, as I am but three miles distant, on an excellent road. If you came by the Cambridge fly or coach, both of which set out every day from London about seven or eight o'clock, and get to Cambridge by four or five the same day, I  
would

would meet you there, and convey you the same evening to Milton, where we might amuse ourselves by looking over my prints and your duplicates.

There are several gentlemen at Cambridge, who are in expectation of seeing you when with me, and I hope you will not baulk our longings.

Mr. Tyson in particular desires his respects to you, and has some other of his own performances to present to you when you come. I am now going to Cambridge, and in no small hurry, and am forced to conclude sooner than I would.

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLÉ.

If you come on Wednesday the 27th of this month, I will meet you at Cambridge, and we may go the next morning to St. Mary's, where is some musick, and a Sermon by Dr. Halifax. But I would not prescribe you a time; please yourself; and, so you do but come, it will be agreeable to me at all times, or any time."

" Dear Sir, Milton, Nov. 15, 1770.

I send you the best account I can collect of Mr. Hodson, whom you enquire after, which I am afraid will appear but a meagre one to your inquisitive friend: I do not find, or believe, that he ever was Fellow of your College, at least he does not occur in a list of them which I have made out for my own use from your old register: your admission registers may possibly determine the time of his entrance

trance in the College ; or Dr. Richardson's book of admissions may settle that point, if your registers are imperfect. I apprehend it was in James the First's reign, as the first book of his publication that I meet with was printed in 1636, but even that was a second edition ; when the first appeared I know not, probably not long before, it has this title :

‘ Credo Resurrectionem Carnis : a tractate on the eleventh article of the Apostles Creed. By William Hodson, Esq. some time of Peter-house in Cambridge, 8vo. 2d edition, 1636.’

In 1640, he printed another book with this title :

‘ The Divine Cosmographer : or a brief Survey of the whole Wold, delineated in a Tractate on the eighth Psalm. By William Hodson, some time of St. Peter's College in Cambridge. Cambridge, 12mo. 1640.” At the end of this is this tract, ‘ Sancta Peccatrix :’ with several copies of verses at the end of it from his friends. If this last book was consulted, possibly more light might be thrown on the subject in question ; but where to meet with the book I know not.

It was formerly among a parcel of uncatalogued books in a turret of the old University library, where I saw it before that place was pulled down to make room for the present one.

Mr. Granger, vol. II. p. 94, says, that there is a small anonymous print of him by Marshall, done in 1656 ; quere, if it should not be 1636 ? especially

cially if my note be right as to his first publication here mentioned. Mr. Granger also supposes, and reasonably enough, that the print is a frontispiece to some book. But, if anonymous, how came he to be called William Hodson, Esq. of Peter-house? I have an oval print of him, but neither date, his own, or engraver's name or mark to it; other than my own writing on it. It seems much superior to the stile of most of Marshall's performances that I have met with.

Mr. Walpole, in his book of engravers, p. 42, mentions a print by Marshall of one Hodges, which Mr. Vertue had met with, and which he could find no where else; I am inclined to suspect it to be this very print, especially as Mr. Granger calls him Hodgeson, and as Mr. Vertue wrote a very bad hand.

He is dressed in a short-bodied coat, sleeves cut, or slashed before, and laced, with a fine falling laced band, which covers his shoulders; he has a pointed beard, and mustachios, with a large head of hair, and appears to have an open ingenuous countenance. That the print was like him, we may gather from this distich under the oval:

“Materia peccat, non peccat Imago, figurâ,  
Vultum aliquis, mentem fingere nemo potest.”

Quere, if it should not be *pingere*?

Mr. Tyson supposes that Mr. Lort lately lent me a book wrote by this Mr. Hodson; the book lent me was by Mr. Hotham of your College. This I did

~~not~~ not recollect when Mr. Tyson mentioned it to  
: last Friday evening.

I am, &c.

WM. COLE."

" Dear Sir,

Milton, Dec. 2, 1770.

I was too conscious of my neglect before I received your letter on Friday, and can only atone for it by my immediate sending you the hasty observations I made in my first reading your book. Mr. Ashby told me of your design of a Supplement, which we all rejoice at exceedingly. I was in hopes of calling upon you from Caversham last month, but was prevented going there by a cold; but hope for better luck soon. I got a frank the other day for Mr. Tyson to send you his little tract, and would have sent it myself, had I not known his design. He gave me three; and, if you want one for a friend, I will send you one still. I will hasten to such notes as I wrote in your book, and wish they may be worth your acceptance.

VOLUME I.

Page 5. Stephen Earl of Bologn and *Mortaigne*.

P. 27. *Edward* Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, beheaded in 1521, was the founder of Buckingham, now Magdalen College in Cambridge. The picture was given to the Society in 1727 by Mr. Cartwright, of Aynho, in Northamptonshire, by the procurement of my worthy friend and patron, Browne Willis, Esq.

Page 43. Joannes Acutus, or John Hawkwood, has his print in an Italian 4to book in my possession, intituled, "Ritratti di Capitani illustri," among other illustrious warriors.

P. 97. Thomas Goodrich, Bishop of Ely, educated in *Ben'et* College.

P. 114. "Who could never forgive, &c." I have added on the margin, did he really deserve to be forgiven by her? For he not only pronounced the sentence of divorce between her mother and Henry, but actually set his hand, as a Privy Counsellor, to alter the succession in favour of Jane's no right, and to exclude her from her inheritance by law, and subversion of the constitution.

P. 156. Thomas Becon was educated in St. John's College, Cambridge. Holland was mistaken.

P. 167. Sir Nicholas Throckmorton. I have seen an original picture of him, with a sandy beard, at Mr. Throckmorton's, at Weston Underwood, in Buckinghamshire.

P. 204. Henry IV. of France. He died instantly in his coach in the streets of Paris. This the bishop of Roder says expressly, p. 488, 489. "Le Mechant—le frapa dans le Cœur, dont il mourut tout à l'heure sans avoir pût jeter qu'un grand sôupir." He was going to the arsenal to see the Duke of Sully, who was ill. That he was much given to women is certain; but how they occasioned his death, I am at a loss to account; as the same Bishop says, p. 490, that, on his being opened before twenty-  
fix

fix physicians and surgeons, it was judged by them, from the appearance of his noble parts, that, but for this accident, he might have lived thirty years longer by the course of nature.

Page 251, line 5. 'I take the latter, &c.'" It was the former. His print is before "The Psalms of David in four languages, and in four parts, set to the tunes of our church, with corrections, by William Slater, London, 8vo. 1652." Before it is a man in a cloak, ruff, a large broad beard, under whom is wrote: "The true portraiture of the learned Mr. William Slater, D. D." One of the tunes is set by J. Milton: the Psalms are in Greek, Latin, Hebrew, and English; at the end is an inscription: "*Oxoniæ matri charissimæ, Academiæ celeberrimæ simul ac florentissimæ, Καρυίη, &c.*"

P. 259. Ric. Bristow, D. D. See Mr. Dod's Catholic Church History of England, vol. II. p. 59.

Ibid. Thomas Maxfield, secular priest of Doway. Id. vol. II. p. 378.

Ib. John Heigham, gentleman. Id. vol. II. p. 426.

Ib. Father John Sweete, Jesuit. Id. vol. III. p. 120.

Ib. Dr. Richard Smith, Bishop of Chalcedon. Id. vol. III. p. 4, 5, 6, 7, &c. I rather suppose this alludes to Dr. Richard Smith, Dean of St. Peter's at Doway, where he died 1563. Id. vol. II. p. 100.

Page 260. Dr. Wright. Id. vol. II. p. 91. 384.

Ibid. Ployden. "A relation," &c. I rather suppose him to be Edmund Plowden himself, who was author of the Reports. See Mr. Dod's History, vol. I. p. 532.

Ibid. F. Worthington. Thomas Worthington, D. D. President of the College at Douay. Id. vol. II. p. 391.

Ibid. Father Henry Garnet. Id. vol. II. p. 395.

Ibid. Sir Toby Matthew. Id. vol. III. p. 59. 60.

#### VOLUME II.

Page 311. Prannel. He died in December 1599. and is buried in Barkway church, in Herts.

— 315 \* Pendragon Castle is in Westmoreland, and not in Cumberland.

— 353. The Earl of Warwick was elder brother to the Earl of Holland.

— 382. "Archbishop Laud in an helmet." This certainly was meant for Archbishop Williams. I have the print; and the face is like him: it agrees also to his character, and by no means to the other.

P. 438. Right of Tythes, &c.

P. 460. Philip Skippon. He had the Duke of Buckingham's estate at Blecheley, in Bucks, given him on that Nobleman's forfeiture; but, on the Restoration, it reverted to its legal owner.

P. 475. Note \*. I have a print originally designed for Dr. Snape, Provost of King's College, which was altered, and sold for one of Orator  
♥ Henley.



Page 547. || Note. I have the oration in manuscript.

— 556. Venetia Lady Digby. There are two fine busts of her at Mr. Wrighte's, at Gothurst, near Newport-Pagnel, Bucks; formerly the seat of Sir Kenelm Digby.

## VOLUME III.

P. 33. Hugh Peters, of Queen's College, where is a picture of him, in the master's lodge.

P. 299. Alderman Backwell. I have a print of him. He died in Holland, but was brought for sepulture to Tyringham church, near Newport-Pagnel, Buckinghamshire.

## VOLUME IV.

P. 485. "Church of St. Andrew," viz. The Scotch College in Paris.

I have an octavo print lately sent me of Mary Howard, alias Mary of the Holy Crofs. She is dressed in the habit of a poor Clare, with books and a lamp before her, and a censer below. Under her is wrote: "Mary of the Holy Crofs, Nat. Dec. 28, 1653, ob. Mar. 21, 1735. J. Miller sc."

I have just time to send this by a person who is going to Cambridge; and to tell you how much I am, Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

"Dear Sir,

Milton, Dec. 28, 1770.

I herewith send you one of Mr. Tyson's tracts, he having been so kind to give me four in all; one I

have sent into Cheshire ; another I keep for a friend ; and this third is at your service. I saw Mr. Tyson yesterday, and am glad to find that his pursuits of the Antiquary kind are not likely to be put a stop to by his eager thirst after Botanical enquiries. He is doing a head of the Marquis of Winchester, treasurer under Henry, Edward, Mary, and Elizabeth, from a painting at Cambridge. I heard last week from Mr. Walpole, who mentioned the design on foot with Boydell. We here all wish it success.

Had I known the account of Hodson was for you, you should have had it at first hand ; and, if I can be of any use to you in your present design, you may command me ; though I am apt to think my assistance can be but small, especially in more modern times : I should have been more likely to have helped you in earlier days ; however, if I have your list, I will do my best ; though I am afraid that best will be not worth your acceptance.

If you think of it when you are at Mr. Bull's, be so kind as make my best compliments both to him and his lady : I think they will both remember me, when you mention my father's having been the principal tenant at Baberham under Mr. Benet ; and my acquaintance with Mr. Bull while of Trinity-hall. I was willing to send this letter directly, as you mention being in town next week ; perhaps this will reach you before you leave home ; otherwise was pressed in time, as I am just setting off for Cambridge ; and am, in the mean time, Sir, &c.

WM. COLE.

I long

I long to have Mr. Browne Willis's portrait engraved: I mentioned it to Mr. Tyson near two years ago; when he promised me to take a copy of a picture of him which I told him of, and do it himself."

"Rev. Sir, Shiplake, Feb. 14, 1771."

I most heartily thank you for your last letter, and the present it contained. I have often had it in my mind to pay my due acknowledgements to you; but have from time to time deferred it, that my letter might accompany my list, which has been longer preparing than I expected. The least information concerning any of the persons will be most thankfully received. I shall not begin to compile my Supplement till after I have received it. I have sent another copy of the list to Mr. Ashby. Perhaps, Sir, you can inform me whether John Criton, or Crichton, a Scotsman, surnamed the Admirable, and characterised in the *Adventurer*, and Mackenzie's *Lives of the Scotch writers*, be the same with J. Criton, whose works are enumerated in *Nicolson's Historical Library*. Mr. Loveday, of Caversham, believes that he is. But Dr. Samuel Johnson tells me, that the admirable Criton left none of his writings behind him; but two copies of verses, one or both of which are printed in the '*Deliciæ Poetarum Scotorum*.' There is a print and a short life of this amazing man in '*Imperialis Museum Historicum*,' Venet. 1640.

I am, Sir, &c.

JAMES GRANGER."

1. An anonymous head in an oval of laurels and palm. Distich, "Our eyes may here a double beauty find;" Marshall sc.

2. An anonymous portrait of a lady, ducal coronet, S. M. in a cypher.

3. Aylett, Master in Chancery, 1635, author of *Divine and Moral Speculations*.

4. Baker, Captain Christopher; Pine, 1588.

5. Beaverwaerd, Madmoifelle Charlotte Browne, P. Van Somer sc. Lond. (Mr. Cole has it.)

6. Bernard, Nath. Rector of Bemenham; Marshall sc. 8vo.

7. Blævodærs, Adam, 1644. (Mr. Cole has the print.)

8. Brog Heer Wilhelmi Ridder ende Coronel General, vande Seftſche natie, A° 1635.

9. Brown, John, mathematician, 1688.

10. Curtius, Wilhelmus, Eq. Baronettus, prolegatus in Germaniâ temp. Car. I.

11. Ellis, Clement, author of the gentle or genteel Sinner. Qu. which?

12. Erskine, Alexander, Privy Councillor to, and Ambaffador from, the king of Sweden, 1649.

13. Fenner, Cap. George; Pine, 1588.

14. Frank Martin, Archdeacon of St. Alban's, master of Pembroke Hall.

15. Galus, Thomas, Chirurgus, 1563. (Mr. Cole has the print.)

16. Garencieres, of the College of Physicians, translator of Nostradamus,

17. Gonſon,

17. Gonson, Cap. Benj.; Pine, 1588.
18. Gosnold, Jo. a clergyman, temp. Car. II.
19. Highmore, Nath. M. D. author of *Analecta*, &c. temp. Car. II. mentioned by Wood.
20. Hopkins the witch-finder; v. Gough, p. 495.
21. Howard, Lord Thomas; Pine, 1588.
22. Jane, Queen (confort) of Scotland, 1424.
23. Johnstonus, Jo. M. D. et Philos. ex per-  
antiquâ Johnstoniorum de Crogvorn familiâ. Lord  
Annandale's arms; a foreign print of a Scotchman  
settled abroad. I think, Johnson the naturalist, au-  
thor of several Histories of Animals.
24. Jones, George, empirick, temp. Car. II.
25. Lortie, And. minister of the French church  
in the Savoy.
26. Macallane, Anne, a Scotch woman, with a  
large beard, temp. Car. I.
27. An anonymous author of Poems, said to be  
one Maggot. Quere?
28. Masler, Dom. Martinus Philomath. A sur-  
veyor.
29. Morland, Sir Samuel, of the bedchamber to  
King Charles II. Quere, if the same who was Am-  
bassador in Cromwell's time?
30. Moyser, Jo. of Beverly, Esq. F. Place, I.
31. Neophylus, Philippoleos Archiepiscopus, was  
at Cambridge temp. Gul. III.
32. Odingselle, Charles, dissenting teacher,  
temp. Car. II.

33. Per-

33. Perrot, Sir Herbert, baronet, temp. Car. II.

34. Ramsay, Sir James, æt. 47, 1636, a Scotfman. (Mr. Cole has the print.)

35. Reede, John de, Dutch Ambaffador in England. Quere, in what reign?

36. Rotheram, Thomas, Bifhop of Lincoln.

37. Rufellus, Ric. Portalegrenfis Ecclefie Epifcopus, Dudley, f. 1679.

38. Sharpus, Sharp, a Scotch phyfician of emipence at Montpelier. Quere, in what reign? (Mr. Cole has the print.)

39. Southwell, Sir Robert; Pine, 1588; v. the Baronetage.

40. Tomlinfon, Richard, Apothecary, 1657.

41. Turner, Robert, æt. 39. A fmall head; underneath are two men endeavouring to ftrangle a third man.

42. Vincent, Nath. Chaplain to King Charles II. v. Biog. Hift. II. p. 471.

43. Willan, Leonard. Poet.

44. Winchefter, Marquis of, Lord High Treafurer.

45. Windam, Thomas, Efq. temp. Car. II.

46. Wolveridge, Dr. James, before a book of Midwifery.

47. Woofe, Abraham, æt. 60. Battle, &c. temp. interregni.

Mr. Cole foon after wrote a fheet full of notes and obfervations, of which the following is a copy :  
it

it is without date, but certainly an answer to the above letter from Mr. Granger to Mr. Cole. See his MSS. in British Museum, vol. XXIV. p. 132.

J. P. M.

Thomas Gale, 'Chirurgus Anglus, ætatis suæ 56, 1563.' A wooden print in an oval. On his head a cap, and over that a round bonnet, long beard, and furred gown, left hand holding a small book, with his fore-finger ringed, and pointing, before his 8vo. edition of "Certaine workes of Chirurgerie, newlie compiled and published by Thomas Gale, maister in Chirurgerie, London, 1563," is this print of him. It was reprinted in 4to. 1586, and dedicated to Robert Dudley, Master of the Horse, dated from his poor house at London, July 16, 1563. Bishop Tanner, in his *Bibliotheca Britannica*, p. 303, calls him "Chirurgus Londinensis sui temporis celeberrimus;" and mentions his various works, among which the above may probably be included; but if it is, it is under another title.

Highmore, Nathaniel, M. D. You say he is mentioned by *Wood*; it is not in his *Athenæ*, at least not in the Index of either volume. I have no account of him.

Johannes Jonstonus, ex generosâ et perantiquâ *Jonstonorum de Croghorn* familiâ, *Cibeniaci Dominus*, Phil. et Med. D. A° 1673, ætatis 70. He is represented in his coat, and cloak hung over his left shoulder; his right hand holding a cane, and his left a pair

pair of gloves : over his hair is a scull cap, and falling band over his shoulders, and small square beard. In one corner are the arms of the Marquis of Annandale, viz. a saltire, and on a chief three cushions, under him these verses :

“ Tantum Oculis capitur; divinæ Pignora mentis

Publicat æternis civida Fama Libris :

Aëra perscrutare salumque solumque polumque

Jonstons dices, abstulit omne decus.

Henricus Muhlpfort.”

Christian Romstet sculpsit.

I have given you the exact transcript of the verses : perhaps *vivida*. He was a Scotch Physician, settled abroad ; but I know nothing of his works.

“ Samuel Morlandus, Ser<sup>mi</sup> D’ni Protectoris ad Regem Galliae, ducemque Sabandiae de Rebus Valensium internuntius, et deinde extra ordinem commissarius. P. Lilly pinxit. P. Lombart sculpsit.” In his own hair, falling laced band, within an oval frame. Arms below, Azure, on two bars Sable, three Leopards faces jeffant fleurs-de-lis. In 1658, he published, “ The History of the Evangelical Churches of the Vallies of Piedmont,” &c. and dedicated it to Oliver ; after whose death, finding how madly things were driving, he privately sent intelligence of the treachery of Sir Richard Willis, and other things, to Charles II.; on whose restoration he was rewarded with a baronetship, under the title of Samuel Morland, of Southamstede-Banester, in Berkshire, Esq. at which time I presume his arms were



were altered from his former ones. In 1679, he published "The Doctrine of Interest, both simple and compound, explained;" humbly presented to his most Sacred Majesty Charles II. by Sir S. M. knight and baronet; so that I make no doubt about the identity of the person.

"Reverendissimus in Christo pater Neophylus Philippoleos Archiepiscopus, totius Thraciæ et Tergovitiæ Exarchus. R. White, ad vivum delin. et sculp. 1702." Habited as a Greek prelate, giving his benediction with his right hand, and holding the Grecian pastoral staff in his left. A folio print. I think I have some account of his being at Cambridge; but cannot at present recur to it.

Sir Herbert Perrot, Baronet. I do not think there was ever any *baronet* of this name; but Sir John Packington, Baronet, married the only daughter and heir of Sir Herbert Perrot, of Haroldstone, in Pembrokeshire, Knight, about King William or Queen Anne's time, by whom she had Sir Herbert Packington. Baronetage, vol. I. p. 401; which book, vol. IV. p. 617, mentions Sir Herbert Perrot, of Wellington, in Herefordshire, Knight, temp. Car. II. whom I conceive to mean the same person.

Thomas Rotheram, Bishop of Lincoln, is the same person who was afterwards Archbishop of York, and Lord Chancellor of England, temp. Ed. IV. He was educated in King's College in Cambridge.

"Richardus Ruffellus Portalegrensis Ecclesiæ Episcopus. Dudley f. 1679." I never saw the print.

He

He is mentioned by Wood as living when his *Athenæ Oxonienses* came out ; and Mr. Dod, p. 284, says, that he was informed that Bishop Ruffell was alive in 1688. He was afterwards translated to another bishoprick, I think that of Evora in Portugal. He was educated in the English College at Lisbon ; and being sent over with the Portuguese embassador at London, when the match was concluded with the Infanta of Portugal, on his return he was rewarded with the bishoprick of Portallegre in 1671. He was buried in the Irish Dominican Conventual church of Corpo Santo at Lisbon, under a black marble slab, with a long Latin inscription ; but my notes are mislaid, so that I do not recollect the year of his death.

Sir Robert Southwell. Pine. In the *Baronetage*, vol. II. p. 145, a Sir Robert Southwell, of Mere-worth in Norfolk, Knight, is mentioned about the time of King Henry VIII. who probably may be the same Sir Robert Southwell, Knight, Councillor to Kings Henry VII. and VIII. who is mentioned in an epitaph in the church of March, in the Isle of Ely : my MS. collection, vol. III. p. 7 ; but as this mounts too high for your Sir R. S. in 1588, it may mean the father of him. I have a good mezzotinto print by T. Smith, from a picture of Sir Godfrey Kneller, of Sir Robert Southwell, Knight, President of the Royal Society in 1691, who died September 11, 1702, ætatis 67 ; of whom more may be seen in Wood's *Fasti*, vol. II. p. 208, who also in vol. I.

p. 334, mentions a Robert Southwell, who was a Poet in Queen Elizabeth's reign.

Robert Turner, æt. 39. Who this print represents I know not: one of both these names was Canon of Breslaw in Silesia, and died in 1599. Another, of both names in 1654, was author of "A Description of the little World, or body of Man." See Ath. Ox. vol. I. p. 297.

Nathaniel Vincent, Chaplain to King Charles II. I have his print; R. White ad vivum sculpsit. He is in a large wig, surplice, scarf, and hood; in the oval frame is wrote, "Effigies Nathanielis Vincentii, S. T. P. A. CL. P. R. S. R. S. ætatis 58, A. D. 1694, arm underneath. Azure three quatre-foils Argent, two deaths heads on the side of them; and under them, this motto in a scroll, 'Disce quibus consistit bona mens, et corpore vires.'" It is a very neat print, and singular for its being represented in a surplice; I know of only one more like it.

Will Whiston gives a very disadvantageous character of him, as favourable to Popery, in his Memoirs of himself, p. 21. 23. He published "The Right Notion of Honour, as it was delivered in a Sermon before the King at Newmarket, Oct. 4, 1674, with annotations." By Nathaniel Vincent, D. D. Chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, and Fellow of Clare-hall. In the annotations are some useful things relating to his College. I have other anecdotes of Dr. Vincent, but I presume this is sufficient.

Thus,

Thus, Dear Sir, have I got to the end of my commission ; for all those I omit of whom I can say nothing. It will be needless to tell you how this letter has hung on my mind, and yet I had not resolution to set about finishing it ; the real truth is, I have been so perplexed with my own unlucky affairs, and my workmen continually about me, that I have had no time to think of any thing else.

About a month ago I was at my Lord Montfort's with Captain Charles Cadogan, who offered very obligingly to convey this to you ; it was not then above half finished. I was again, last week, at Horseth, and got a frank from my Lord to inclose. And now I long to see your Supplemental part. What made me more easy in my not answering your letter was, that I was told you had sent the same lists to Messrs. Ashby and Tyson, who I make no doubt have more amply answered your purpose than was in the power of,

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

" Rev. Sir,

April 26, 1771.

I received your very valuable packet of materials for my Supplement, for which I return you my best, my sincerest thanks. I shall now proceed cheerfully in my work, and when I have examined a few more books, shall begin to compile what you, Sir, and other good friends, have been so kind to add to my own collections. The print which you have with  
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the aspect of an idiot it has been mistaken for Dr. William Wagstaffe by Mr. Walpole and others: it is indeed in Dr. Wagstaffe's works, prefixed to his character of Richard Steele, Esq. with some remarks by (Toby) Abel's (Roper's) kinsman, &c. but it is most certainly Abel Roper's sister's son, who used to sell Newspapers and Pamphlets for him about town, and was nick-named *Toby*. I have read the life of Roper, to which is subjoined a short biographical account of this man, who, after he left London, kept a public-house in his own country, which I think was Warwickshire, and hung up his own head for a sign. There is a good impression of the print before this account of Toby, for which it was originally done. The uncle and the nephew are represented in one print, which was from a private plate, very scarce, engraved by Vandergucht at Roper's expence, soon after he was called to account for the publication of a libel, of which Toby was the hawker. Roper, by his address, or by a bribe seasonably applied, generally if not always escaped those perils which threatened him from the ministry and others to whom he had given offence.

Once more, Sir, I thank you for your abundant goodness to me; and am,

Your ever obliged humble servant,

JAMES GRANGER."

“ Dear Sir, Milton, March 6, 1771.

I this moment sit down to answer your last letter, which I should have done sooner, but for a rheumatick pain in my right arm and elbow, which has prevented my setting pen to paper ; and indeed now it occasions a shaking, so that you may be difficalted to read this. I am not certain what MS notes I sent you before ; therefore, shall be obliged to transcribe many perhaps that you have already, and will come to your list afterwards.

See a very ingenious and apposite reasoning on the use of portraits of great men in the “ *Melanges d’Histoire et de Literature,*” by Dom. Bonaventure d’Argonne, under the feigned name of De Vigneul Marville, tome III. edit. 4. Paris, 1725, p. 386.

#### VOLUME I.

Page 38. Henry Chicheley, I remember to have seen, when I was at Oxford about 1738, in Mr. (late Dr.) Doyle’s chamber at All-Souls, where he was then Fellow, afterwards Prebendary of Ely ; a tolerable good picture, half-length, over his chimney, of Archbishop Chicheley in oil-colours ; the face of which was copied, as he told me, from a person of the family, if not of the name of Chicheley, and I think then or formerly of the College. It had a mitre on his head, and in loose flowing robes and cope. Quere, whether the above prints are not copied from this ? I think they are.

P. 39. Siena, I suppose.

P. 43.

P. 43. Joannes Acutus, or Acuto, viz. John Hawkwood. His portrait, among many great Captains of that age, is in an Italian book in my possession, called 'Ribratti di Capitani illustri,' in quarto.

P. 44. John Talbot. One of the oldest paintings in oil I ever saw, and Mr. Walpole was with me at the time I saw it, is of this nobleman, in the gallery of Castle Ashby in Northamptonshire, the seat of the Earl of Northampton. I saw it there in 1763, together with one of his wife. Mr. Walpole judged them to be the most antient oil-paintings in England.

P. 101. John Alasco. Quere, whether a bishop of the Church of Rome? I rather suppose him to have been a Moravian bishop, totally different from a Roman-catholick one. However, I am not clear about it.

P. 133; note. I think this not to be a candid representation of this affair; for, if I am not mistaken, the Comte de Montgomery had his trial, and was acquitted, for his accidental murder of the King; but, being of the Huguenot faction, he afterwards joined the rebels at Rochel, where being taken in arms against his Sovereign, he was executed for it. It is possible, however, that the former fact might accelerate his execution.

P. 175, line 2. Q. *Lord Hunfdon.*

P. 291. George Chapman; small head; should it not rather be a large head? Mine is remarkably large.

Page 432. *Origines Juridicales*. The same at p. 78, vol. II. and p. 257, 258. 472, and in other places.

P. 478. Ob. 30 June, is the right date, according to his Epitaph in Hempstead church, in Essex, which I copied in 1744.

P. 573. It was even whispered, &c. This explains what was asserted at p. 204, that the King's death was occasioned by his extravagant passion for the sex. However, let due justice be administered. If his wife was the promoter of his death, why is it laid upon the Jesuits? If these fathers were guilty of it, why is the Queen to be aspersed?

#### VOLUME II.

P. 15. Archibald Campbell, Earl of Argyle, equally involved. The accounts I have received of this nobleman generally agree in making him the most violent opposer of King Charles the Second, and the greatest friend to Cromwell, in the three kingdoms; but perhaps I may be misinformed.

P. 24. Dr. Calamy's candour, if we are to judge of it from Baxter's life, and his account of the ejected ministers in 1662, whatever Mr. Wood's may be, seems to be of a very particular sort; at least I thought so when I read him.

P. 303. Tobias Rustat. The statue of King Charles II. in the great court of Windsor Castle, I think, was erected by him; so might this at Chelsea also.



Page 306. Edmund King. 'Præfenti anno,' I fuppose.

P. 537. Thomas Street. He died March 8, 1695, æt. 70, and is buried in the Cathedral of Worcester, with a long epitaph, giving an account of his opposing, fingly among all the Judges, King James's meafures.

In the Index you have omitted my namesake Wm. Cole, at p. 511, vol. I.; and William Hodfon, vol. II. p. 95.

I have the print of a man, with the face of an idiot, under whom is wrote Mr. Toby. Dining the other day with the mafter of Magdalen College, he fhewed me a print of the very fame perfon, talking with another man, who is in a cravat or long neck-cloth, both in a fquare frame. The mafter faid Mr. Toby's real name was Wagftaffe. In a cartouche under them, is this infcription: 'Nec lex eft juftior ulla;' and below it are a pillory and a three-legged gallows; on the laft is fixed an open book as a fcroll, on which is wrote, 'Impartial account;' and on a fcroll on the pillory is this, 'The Poft Boy, N<sup>o</sup> 8, Nov. 10, 1711.' It is a neat print, well engraved. [See page 353. J. P. M.]

A brief narrative of a ftrange and wonderful old Woman, who hath a pair of Horns growing upon her Head. London, printed by T. J. 1679. In it Mary Davies, the widow of Henry Davies, is faid to be alive in 1679, aged 76. She was a midwife. Her picture is faid to have been in the poffeffion of

R. M—d, M. D. I suppose Dr. Richard Mead's is a very short narrative, and is reprinted in *Phoenix Britannicus*, 1732, 4to. p. 250.

I met the other day an account of a curious picture not mentioned in your book, nor do I remember that it is in the book. I took the account from the University Library: the book has this title: "*Phoenix of these late times; or the life of Henry Welby, Esq. who lived at his house in Grub-street forty-four years, and in that space was never seen by any, and there died Oct. 29, 1636, aged 80. London, printed for N. Okes, 1637.*" It is reprinted in *Phoenix Britannicus*, in 1732. A copper-plate represents this gentleman in his elbow-chair, leaning his head on his left hand on a table, and his right hand holding a cane; before him lies a book, open, wherein are to be read these words, "*Vanitas Vanitatum, et omnia Vanitas;*" over his head on a scroll are a few volumes lying disorderly. In a corner of the plate is a distant view of a fine rural seat, with hunters, &c. At the bottom are these verses:

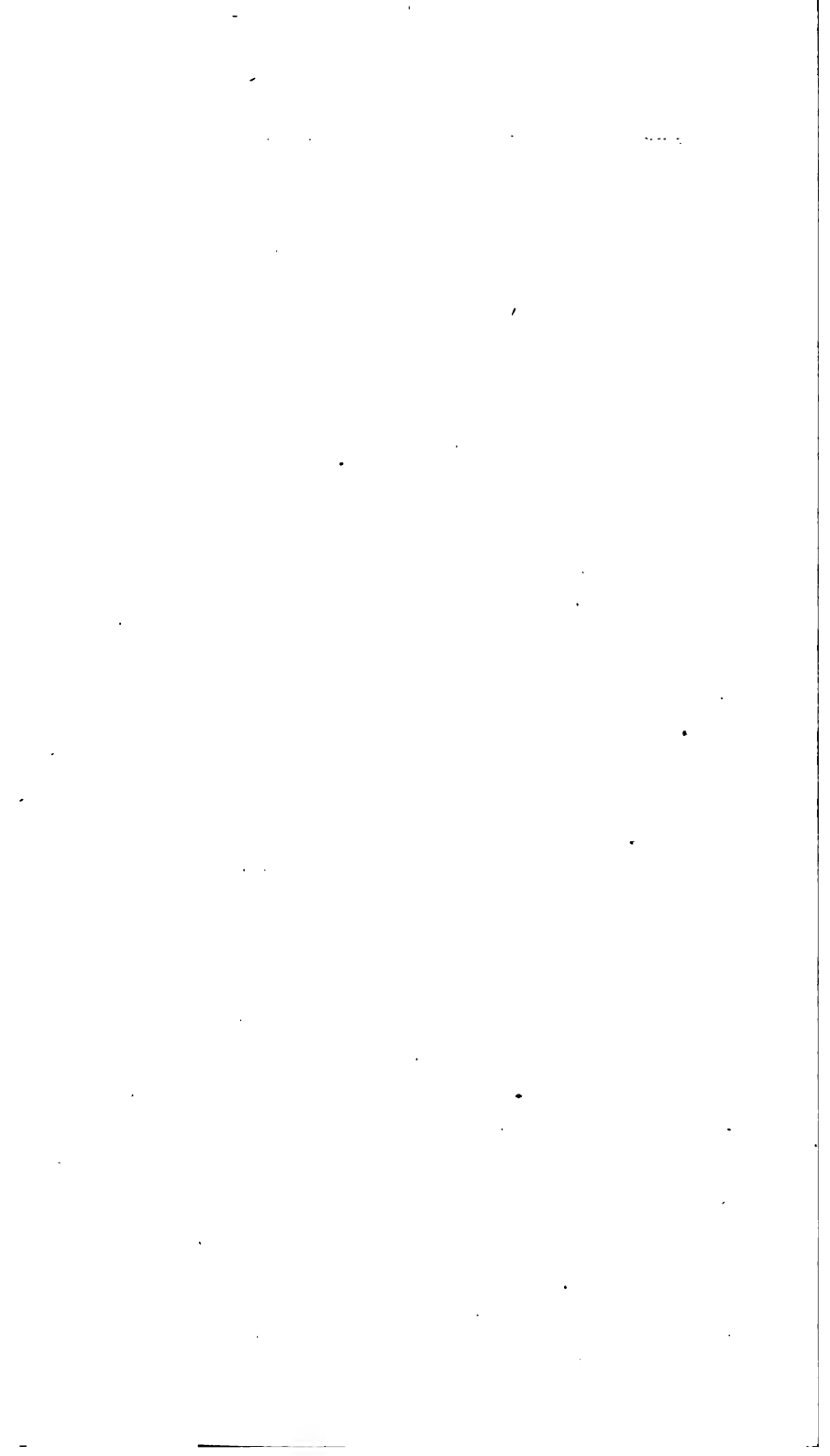
" Arabia yields a Phoenix, and but one:  
England *this* Phoenix, and besides him none;  
To solitary desarts both retire,  
Not minding what the world doth most admire.  
His face, though it was desir'd by many,  
In forty-four years was not seen by any!  
*She* in sweet flames, in fervent zeal *he* dies;  
And both alike soar to the ætherial skies."

The print would be curious—was it to be met with. It is not in Ames's catalogue.

Mada-



*Arabia yeilds a Phenix, and but one.*  
 No 29 *England, This Phenix, and besydes him none;*  
 is *To solitary Desarts boath retyer,*  
 5. *Not mindinge, what the World doth most admire.*  
*His Face; though it was much desyr'd by many*  
*In forty foure yeares was not seene by any.*  
*She, in spycil flames, in seruent Zeale he dyes*  
*And Boath in Tyme, new Phenixes shall ryse.*



Madamoifelle Charlotte Beverwort, whose print I have, was probably fifter to Lady Arlington ; but Mr. Walpole, I dare fay, can inform you with certainty.

Nathaniel Bernard, whose print is engraved by Marshall, made rector of Remenham probably on the removal of fome conformift. As he feems to have a right to a place among Dr. Calamy's worthies, I wondered not to find him there infalled : however, his fame is preferved by as doughty a champion for the good old caufe ; I mean the ever memorable and long-winded Wm. Prynne, who in 'Canterburie's Doom,' at pp. 176. 362, 363. 419. 535, 536, gives this account of him, as I have laid it together :

Mr. Nathaniel Bernard, lecturer at Sepulcher's in London, preaching at Antholing church, May 3, 1629, ufed this expreffion in his prayer before his Sermon : ' Oh Lord ! open the eyes of the Queene's Majeftie, that ſhee may fee Jefus Chrift, whom ſhee hath peirced with her infidelity, ſuperftition, and idolatrie.' Theſe are Prynne's own words ; who ſays, that on this, Biſhop Laud, being informed of it, brought him before the high Commiſſion at Lambeth ; but out of his tenderneſs, as he was a young ſcholar and ſtudent in divinity, the biſhop was deſired to get his pardon of the King, which he accordingly did ; but his zeal not reſting here, carried him to Cambridge in 1632, where preaching at St. Mary's and elſewhere, in May, he accuſed the eſtabliſhed church of Popery, ſuperſtition, and ido-

latry; for which being convened by the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Comber, he made the best of his way off; however, the Vice-Chancellor wrote to the Bishop about him; on which, being brought again before the Commission, he was suspended, fined, and imprisoned. The bishop would have had him sign a recantation, but in vain; so I suppose he was pretty roughly handled. Whether he deserved it or not is a problem, it seems, between the admirers of Bishop Laud and William Prynne. As the present fashion is, it is more than probable that a Middlesex Jury would make a Saint of him, and acquit him,

Adam Blackwood. A grave man, in a ruff and a lawyer's gown, short hair, beard, and whiskers; arms in one corner, a buck's head, quartered, with another coat under him: 'Adamus Blacvodæus, Regis apud Pictones Confiliarius. Joan Picart delin. et fe. 1644.' He was, says Mr. Dod, vol. II. p. 161, Church History of England, a Scottish gentleman, residing in Paris, well skilled in the Canon law and History, and author of the following books;

"De Vinculo seu Conjunctione Religionis et Imperii, et de Conjuracionum Infidiis Religionis Fuco adumbretis," lib. III. 8vo. Paris, 1575.

"Apologia pro Regibus, contra Buchanani Dialogum de Jure Regni apud Scotos, Pictav. 8vo, 1581." Bishop Nicolson, in his Scottish Historical Library, p. 60, 61, says, that he also wrote "Martyre de la Reyne d'Escoffe;" and adds, that it is  
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a most virulent invective against Queen Elizabeth, whom he represents as the bloodiest monster of an usurper that ever sat on a royal throne; the author is a passionate advocate to the French King, and all the Princes of Christendom, to revenge the death of his Sovereign, declaring, 'qu'ils sont indignes de leurs noms, s'ils ne s'en repentent.'

I have in my collection another person of the same family, as I presume, in an 8vo. oval size, round whom is this inscription: 'Henricus Blacvodæus, Henrici filius, Parisiensis Doctor Medicus; Medicus et Professor Regius ✠.' He is in rough shock hair, small beard and whiskers, scalloped falling band over a jacket slashed, and seems to be about forty years of age. In a compartment below are these verses:

" Qui Genere et Proavis, Rerum Prudentiâ, et usu  
Eloquii, et Medicâ nobilis arte cluet.  
Hic Blacvodæus spectator: ni tamen umbra  
Hac tantum et fallax oris Imago foret:  
Nam Blacvodæus pingi si posset, et amplæ  
Cerni, quas animo divite condit opes,  
Pallada, Mercurium, Charites, Phœbum, et Panacæam,  
Subiectos oculis una tabella daret."

J. Trullier, Reg. Chr<sup>mi</sup> et Sum. Pontif. Medicus.  
Cl. Mellan. Gall. del et scul.

The anonymous portrait of a lady, with a ducal coronet, and S. M. in a cypher, may possibly mean Sarah Marlborough. But of this you may be the best judge in viewing it.

'Wilhelmus Curtius, Eques Baronettus; Prolegatus in Germaniâ.' He was created an English baronet,

baronet, April 2, 1652, by King Charles II. So I suppose he was resident from Sweden to that King during his exile. Baronetage, vol. V. p. 268, edit. 1741.

John Brown, mathematician, 1688. There is a print by R. White of John Browne, 1695, King's Surgeon, who was the author of some books on the muscles of the human body. Might he not write a book on mathematicks also? This is conjecture only. Ames mentions the print; could I see yours, it might be easily determined.

Clement Ellis was the author of the 'Genteel Sinner,' and many other works; a catalogue of which may be seen in Wood's Athen. Ox. vol. II. p. 969. He was rector of Kirkby in Nottinghamshire, and was living in 1694.

Alexander Erskine, Viscount Fenton, who died 1633, and is mentioned by Wood in his Fasti, Ox. vol. I. p. 173, might have been father, or some relation, of the person you mention.

'Alexander Erskine. S. Regiæ Maj. Sueciæ a Confiliis secretioribus aulicis et bellicis, necnon dicasterii Provincialis interiori Pomeraniâ, Præses Hæreditarius in Ludershagen et Vorland pro tempore, Militiæ Suedicæ ad tractatus Pacis universalis Plenipotentarius. Anselm Van Hulle pinxit, Corn. Galle jun' sc. 1649.' On looking into my collection of prints I found the head, which is the fifty-fourth in the collection of portraits in folio of all the Embassadors at the treaty at Munster in 1648.

It



It is probable he was a branch of the Earl of Marr's family, as his arms is the pale given by the name of Erskine in Scotland, many of which country settled themselves in the Northern and other courts and countries of Europe.

I meet with no account of him under the articles of the Earls of Marr, Buchan, and Kelly, in the Scotch Compendium; nor in the Peerage of Scotland, printed in 1767.

Theophilus Garencieres of Paris, M. D. of Caen, incorporated at Oxford, settled in England, and wrote many books; of which and of whom you may see more in *Fasti Oxon.* vol. II. p. 113. I have the print: he is sitting in his Doctor's gown, and elbow chair.

Mark Frank, master of Pembroke-hall, arch-deacon of St. Alban's, and treasurer of St. Paul's, died 1665; not Martin. See *Parentalia*, or *Memoirs of the Wrens*, p. 53.

“ Dear Sir, Milton, July 10, 1772.

Had not Mr. Walpole informed me of your late illness and present recovery, perhaps you might not have the trouble of this, which is partly to congratulate you and all your acquaintance on your better health; partly to apologize for my vile taciturnity, chiefly to lay in some sort of excuse I am to make to you, when I have the pleasure of meeting you, as Mr. Walpole tells me I am to be so happy on the first of September. Mr. Walpole very kindly judges

judges of us by himself; when other people are upon the wing after partridges, he well knows our game lies in his cover at Strawberry-hill. However, to abate something of this impatience, from my frequent ill health, I have begged him not to be so punctual, as I can never answer for myself long together, from constant colds and sore throats attending them. Though my indolence has prevented my indulging in your entertaining and useful correspondence; yet I have frequent opportunities of enquiring after you from Mr. Ashby, who much delighted me some time ago with the expectation of seeing a continuation of your Biography.

There is a most elegant print of Mr. Mason the Poet: he gave a few of them to his friends at Cambridge some two or three months ago: the present Vice-chancellor promised me to get me one; and if you have it not, I will endeavour to procure one for you at the same time. I find Mr. West is dead; I take it for granted, that his fine collection of heads, will remain in his family; the rage for head-hunting seems to be cooled at Cambridge, at least I do not hear so much of it as I was used to do.

I sincerely congratulate you on your recovery. And may you proceed on from good to better every day in your health! the loss of which would be grievous to all your friends, and to none more than,

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE."

"Dear

“ Dear Sir, Milton, St. Michael's, 1774.

Many thanks to you for your most obliging present and remembrance, which came very safe to Mr. Bentham's on Tuesday, where I happened to meet it. The contents, as far as I have got, give me much amusement; and I am only sorry that I should give you that trouble and expence. I assure you faithfully, that the only reason I had for not sending you a twelvemonth ago, and not writing to you, a few material notices relative to your book, was the fear that such an advance might have the appearance of begging a copy of what we have been in the expectation of these two years. I will send the notes I allude to in time; at present I am not in a disposition for much writing. All this Summer I have been ill of a slow fever I caught in your neighbourhood in the Spring, and which has not left me yet. I propose to be at Burnham in less than a month for induction, and I hope I shall be well enough to get thither; and also, while I am there, to call and take a dinner with you; I mean to stay there a month, but am at a great loss for a horse: I lost one some time ago, and depended on suiting myself at our great Sturbridge fair; yet that is passed, and I have no horse.

I was to have been at Mr. Walpole's in July, when he meant to have proposed to you to have met me, but I was obliged to excuse myself; when one is not right well, home is the best place.

Mr.

Mr. Ashby has taken a College living in Suffolk, between Bury and Newmarket, and about twenty miles from Cambridge.

Mr. Farmer is actually at Leicester, if not returned within these two or three days from a great musick-meeting there, on occasion of opening an organ.

I sent a catalogue of all my prints to Mr. Gulton about four months ago, he having made a proposal either for himself or some friend to purchase them. I set a price on them which he did not accept, and I have not heard from him these two months. I hope to have the pleasure of thanking you in person soon for all favours; and am, &c.

WM. COLE."

Mr. Cole says, " In the end of September, 1774, Mr. Granger sent me a present of his Supplemental quarto volume; I immediately wrote to thank him for it, which produced this letter :"

" Shiplake, Oct. 11, 1774.

" Rev. and dear Sir,

I received your favour of the 29th of the last month. I am greatly obliged to you for your very kind intention of communicating to me your observations on my work, which I shall receive with the sincerest pleasure. I was concerned to hear of your illness, but rejoice at your promotion to the living of Burnham, where I hope to have the pleasure of waiting  
on

on you. I lately, in company with Lord Mountstuart, called at the parsonage house at Burnham, to enquire after your health, not without some expectation of finding you there. His Lordship has lately made a collection of above 2000 English portraits in Holland, whither I attended him \* ; it was partly a voyage of curiosity, as he had never seen that country. The collection which his Lordship has bought of Mr. Bull, which are very numerous and fine, added to what are selected from the Earl of Bute's collection, and those purchased in Holland, make it at least as complete as any thing of the kind. If you, Sir, have any portraits which my Lord has not, he would gladly give you the advantage in exchange for duplicates, or pay you your own price.

I am by engagement to spend the month of November with him at Lamer, near Welling in Hertfordshire. I shall be happy to wait on you here any time before the 31st of this month, or after my return. I should be glad if you could favour me with a few days notice, as it would be very mortifying to me not to be at home. I still live in hopes of the pleasure of meeting you again at Strawberry-hill."

" Dear Sir, Milton, Oct. 17, 1774.

I received your letter rather later than I should have done had it been directed to me here, and not at Alderman Bentham's. The Ely post goes through

\* The reader will find Mr. Granger's Journal of this Tour, in vol. II.

this parish three days in the week. I am sorry to put you to the expence of my letters during this vacation of Parliament ; as I have several franks by me for you, I hope to use them on other occasions. It is very unlucky that you are to be from home probably all the time I mean to be at Burnham. I have engaged myself to be at Strawberry-hill in the last week of this month ; from thence I go to Dr. Apthorp's, at Worplesden in Surry, for a few days ; and think of spending a month or more at Burnham, where I purposed to have begged the favour of you to have inducted me ; if the distance between us would have made it convenient to you to have returned, for I have not so much as a bed of my own at Burnham ; and as all other things correspond, am afraid it will prove too inconvenient to me to make any long residence at this time, till I can get my things more cleverly about me.

I am sorry for your account of Lord Mountstuart's collection being so complete and perfect. I had flattered myself for some time that his Lordship had an eye upon buying mine ; not that ever Mr. Gulston told me so, but by induction from other authorities I was led to believe that such a design was on foot ; accordingly, at Mr. Gulston's request, I made a complete catalogue of all my prints, heads and antiquarian prints altogether, and sent it to Mr. Gulston four or five months ago ; if he meant not to purchase them, I rather wonder he has not returned the catalogue. I asked (one with another) a shilling each,

each, which would have come to about 160 l. He offered me about two or three months ago 130 l.; but I stuck to my original price, and there it rests, for I have had no answer since. If he does not close with me, I shall be obliged to you, as it falls in your way, to mention this to any gentleman collector; who may have my catalogue to peruse; and, if you thought it unreasonable, would abide by your determination.

If I stay beyond November, you may depend upon my seeing you at Shiplake, where I much long to come.

I met Mr. Farmer and Mr. Tyson on Friday, who both desired me to remember them to you. I am afraid we have lost Mr. Ashby, at least I have not seen him these four months. I a little expect Mr. Lort to day to dine with me: he has been, as well as yourself, a long tour into the Isle of Man, Wales, &c. and is just returned.

The notes I shall send you are very few; one, however, very material.

Vol. I. p. 247, note †. John White. I have the print, it has six long and short Latin lines below him. He was of Caius college in Cambridge; and by the same arms, a chevron between three boars heads coupé, being on this, as well as on bishop Francis White of Ely's print, then only dean of Carlisle, and as that dean in 1624 published one of his books, I think it is very probable that he was father to the prelate.

Page 513. Josiah Riecraft, 1646. In a MS. note which I have seen in Mr. Walpole's book, or copy, at Strawberry-hill, he observes that this print is by Höllar, and not by Falthorn; what makes me take notice of it is, because I have a print of Josiah Riecraft, as appears by his name in MS. for there is no name engraved, and done by W. M. and sold by P. Stent, æt. 28, 1645. It is a neat print, representing him in his beard on the upper lip small, and whiskers above, falling laced band and tassels to it, coat with frogs, and slashed sleeves frogged also; behind him is a view of several ships at sea; under his age is written, 'Ingenio, non ætate, sapientia aquiritur.' It is a small 4to or 8vo. You are to decide which of these three engravers did it.

Vol. II. p. 280. John Norton. I have a print, under which I have written John Norton, but by what authority I do not recollect; it is engraved by W. Shirwin; his left-hand supports his head, elbow rests upon two books, writing on a sheet of paper, own hair, Scotch bonnet, and night-gown; under him these vile verses:

"Corporis effigiem tibi vobis sculptor et orbi  
 Exprimit, at Animum! quid nisi Scripta suum?  
 Th' Effigies here th' engraver hath don it:  
 But where's the man effigiates his wit?"

But the principal object of this letter is the following article, as I have entered it in my copy of your book, page 322. Christopher Terne, M. D. C. L. Quere, if this is not the print of Christopher  
 Bene-



**Benedictus**, or Ben'et, Med. Doct. Lond. as written under an elegant print of Peter Lombart, with these verses subscribed by Dr. Terne:

"Hospitii, quicunque petis, quis incola tanti  
Spiritus; egregia hunc, consule, scripta dabunt.

Chr. Terne, M. D. C. L."

They are evidently too complimentary for a man to write on himself; the person is young, handsome, in a black coat, with small buttons, scull cap, small falling band with tassels, own hair, whiskers, and bit of a beard under his lower lip.

Looking into Wood's Ath. Oxon. vol. II. p. 191, I find I am not mistaken in my quere; for one Chr. Benet, of Lincoln College, was a physician, and died in London 1655; no doubt, it means him.

Page 328. John Browne. I have a small print, whole length, of a man in an hat, well dressed, with a sash round his waist, holding a carpenter's square; engraved by Richard Gaywood; and is the frontispiece to a book called 'The Description and Use of the Carpenter's Rule, by J. B. 1662,' as by a MS note on it. This person is omitted in your catalogue.

Page 341. A. Brome. I have one by T. Cross, small falling band, and crown of laurel or bays just above his head, and six verses under him, 8vo.

Page 470. Sam Botley, æt. 33, 1674. No engraver's name, in his own flowing hair, and six verses, subscribed J. R. "Art's fair disclosing bud," &c. Scarf thrown over his shirt, and no writing or hand

hand appears ; in the oval is, “ *Vera effigies Samuelis Botley, anno 1674, æt. suæ 33. Ampliat ætatis spatium fibi Vir bonus. Hoc est vivere bis ; vitâ posse priori frui.*”

Page 537. Sir Thomas Street. He died March 8, 1695, æt. 70, and is buried in the cathedral of Worcester, with a long epitaph, giving an account of his withstanding singly, among all the judges, king James’s measures.

In an 8vo book printed at Douay, bearing this title, “ *The Life of the Rev. Father Angel, of Joyeuse, Capuchin preacher, sometime Duke, Peer, and Marshal of France, and Governor for the King in Languedoc ; together with the lives of the Rev. Fathers, father Benet, Englishman ; and father Archangel, Scotchman, of the same order ; written first in the French tongue, and now translated into English by R. R. Catholick priest ;*” is a neat print of father Archangel, whose real name, before his entrance into religion, was John Forbes, son of Lord Forbes, by Lady Margaret Gordon, daughter of the Marquis of Huntley. He died guardian of the Capuchin convent at Teneramund in Flanders, 1606. It is engraved by J. Picart. He is represented as a tall, thin, mortified person, in his Franciscan cassock, with beads and cross hanging on his left side from his hempen girdle ; his right hand holding a wooden-cross, and his left on his breast. On the side ground are craggy rocks, with flowers on the summit of them ; under him is written,

“ V.

“ V. P. Archangelus, Scotus, Capucinus predicator.

Via ejus via pulchræ, et omnes semitæ illius pacificæ. Prov. iii.

Obiit Anno Dom. 1606, ætatis suæ 36, convers. 13, die 2 Augusti.”

I have the three following prints : Edward Hatton. W. Sherwin sculp. oval 8vo.; Neckcloth buttoned into his waistcoat ; Coat unbuttoned, front face ; looks like a writing-master.

William Hopkins, author and teacher of the art of short writing, 1674 ; long hair, large band ; writing in a book the 117th Psalm. Six English verses, subscribed by A. W. No engraver's name. Small 8vo.

John Seddon, Guil. Faithorne delin. John Sturt sc. Neckcloth buttoned into his coat ; above him, “ Vive la plume ;” under two pens, and a laurel crown. Under him is this distich, by John Hubbard :

When you behold this face, you look upon  
The great Matrots and Velde, all in one.”

Folio ; writing-master no doubt.

There was a print of Felton, the assassins, who stabbed the duke of Buckingham, as is evident from the following passage in Dr. Heylin's Extraneous vapulans, or the Observator rescued, &c. 8vo. 1656, p. 306. “ The man might possibly be set on, and his discontents made use of to this barbarous murder, by some of those who wished well to the remonstrance ; and it may be believed the rather, because

the pictures of the wretch being cut in brass, and exposed to sale, were caught up greedily by that party; and being (because) the copies of these letters were printed in the bottom of it, it is more probable that our author might have them thence."

Vol. I. p. 163. John Fox. In Mr. Walpole's collection is a print of John Fox, æt. 70, in a hat, folio, J. Sturt sc. altered into John Walden, citizen of London, with arms below, Or, on a bend inter six martlets Gules, three wings Argent; born at Boston, educated at Oxford; with the four Latin verses belonging to Fox still remaining.

This puts me in mind that the late Mrs. Hanmer, of Simpson, near Fenny Stratford, Bucks, whose maiden-name was Walden, and mother to my worthy friend the present Sir Walden Hanmer, baronet, once shewed me a large drawer full of curious prints, many collected abroad, whither her father or grandfather had, on some occasion or other, been obliged to retire; and, among the rest, a fine one of her father or uncle, with the aforesaid arms underneath; but I think not this altered one of John Fox, which I should have recollected immediately, as I had one of him in my collection, but a folio well-engraved print *à la moderne*. I did not examine it too particularly, as I thought it would not be agreeable; I well remember it, and then thought, as your book was not then in being, that it was more common, and might be met with, though I had never before seen one of the sort.

I would

I would have written more; but ~~our~~ elections have taken up my time; they are over, and happily; and am now going to dine with Sir John Cotton, who will frank this to you, from,

Dear Sir, &c.

WM. COLE.

Oct. 21, 1774.

I set out on Monday if well; but shall hardly reach Burnham till the week after,

I have a print of Lady Charlotte Beverwaert; I remember you asked formerly who she was I have met with this short account in the great Duchess of Marlborough's Account of her Conduct, p. 106. 137, 138. That this lady was one of the ladies of the bedchamber to the Princess of Denmark, and so continued to her death, in the first year of her reign."

The following Letter is from the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE to Mr. COLE.

Arlington-street, April 16, 1776.

"You will be concerned, my good Sir, for what I have this minute heard from his nephew, that poor Mr. Granger was seized at the Communion-table on Sunday with an apoplexy, and died yesterday morning at five.

I have answered the letter, with a word of advice about his MSS. that they may not fall into the hands of booksellers. He had been told by idle people so

many gossiping stories, that it would hurt him and living persons, if *all* his collections were to be printed; for, as he was incapable of telling an untruth himself, he suspected nobody else; too great goodness in a Biographer!

Yours, &c.

HORACE WALPOLE."

### DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

" Sir, Weybridge, July 12, 1775.

I had the pleasure of receiving your obliging letter yesterday. I shall be very happy to have your company next Tuesday; and hope you will indulge me with it as long as it is agreeable and convenient to you.

I am, Sir, &c.

ANNE PERCY."

" Sir, Weybridge, August 26, 1775.

I hope you will pardon my indolence, in having so long omitted returning my thanks for your two letters, and the prints you had the goodness to send me; they arrived here perfectly safe; and, as you repeatedly assure me they are of no farther use to you, and that you really wish me to choose out of them without scruple, I have accordingly taken the liberty of selecting several, and think myself infinitely obliged to you for them; some of yours were better impressions than those I had, and I have therefore changed them as you desired; I should  
have

have returned the remainder sooner if I had not been in daily expectation of looking over my brother's duplicates ; but he has not yet been at leisure ; and, as I propose going into Hampshire next week, could no longer defer sending them to you with ten thousand thanks, and hope they will come to your hands safe.

When I come back to this place, I shall be happy to see you here ; and beg you would believe I shall always be glad to have your company as often and as long as you can spare time to favour me with it. I *flatter* myself it will be in my power to procure you the print you mention of Bartolozzi's. Lady Mountstuart informs me, you intend publishing the continuation of your Biographical History by subscription ; you may depend on my endeavouring to promote that scheme ; you have my sincere wishes for its success ; and, I am,

Sir, &c.

ANNE PERCY."

MR. GULSTON.

" Dear Sir,

I am favoured with yours ; and am infinitely obliged to you for the erratas, which I have had copied, and return herewith. I cannot well return your catalogues of deficiencies yet ; and as I am in daily expectation of my wife being confined, when I shall return to Ealing, I shall likewise keep those prints I have for you till then, when I will write to you.

you. I shall expect the pleasure of seeing you at Ealing to spend a week. I have picked up a large number of prints this last fortnight that I have been in town, which we may look over when I am so happy as to see you, which I flatter myself with ; in consequence of which, shall certainly inform you as soon as I leave this dusty town, which I hope to do in a fortnight. My wife joins in best respects to you ; and I am, &c.

JOSEPH GULSTON."

" Sir,

Ealing, Feb. 4, 1772.

Mr. Gulston received your favour last night, and we were extremely sorry to hear of your indisposition. I fear you have not been as diligent in your using exercise, as in application to the completing your work ; and I query, whether a change of air, and a dissipation from business, would not be equally salutary with the advice of a physician : Mr. Gulston is strongly of this opinion, and joins in requesting your trying the making us a week's visit. He has some prints for you ; and requests you would please to draw up proposals for Mr. Watson's printing by subscription the illustrious heads ; he has been with Mr. Walpole ; and the whole waits now the publishing the proposals. The terms are settled at one guinea each number, including six portraits, quarto size ; two numbers to be delivered within the year, the money paid on delivery ; the letter-press to be published with the prints.

Mr.



Mr. Gulston begs you would please to pay the half-crown for him; and joins me in best compliments to yourself and Mrs. Granger.

I am, Sir, &c.

ELIZA B. GULSTON \*."

" Gentle Master Granger,

My Lord and I have made a forced march to Cambridge and Bury, and have found a print of a new man, inclosed send the print; the character will follow in due time. My Lord will give the *Bodley* the Buffon's *Histoire Naturelle* for the loose prints; and if they will part with the Hollars, they shall have another book in Natural History; be *sure* you do not mention my Lord's name; they shall be sent as soon as Price pleases. Desire to know what Davies says on the price; if not very dear, should be glad of a copy too, and printed on one side.

Please to remember my Lord's copy of Buffon is in seventeen volumes quarto, and will be absolutely a gift. My Lord has had a great present too, two volumes of portraits, many English, a great acquisition. We increase daily; and I do not doubt in time but he will be as poor as I am.

And now, good sweet Dr. Ducarel, how many dry evenings have you had since we parted? I hope Mr. Sturges will do strict justice to our excuse; and hope we shall succeed most manfully, fighting under

\* This lady possessed a happy talent in engraving. J. P. M.

the banner of old Port and Lord Dartmouth's family ; we shall laugh as much as usual ; next time you come up, you will be able to stay a day or two longer ; and when these books are finished, remember, after the revolution, you publish yourself. The copies you have of Davies and our friends, we shall buy of you. Send us word as soon as you hear from Price,

From yours sincerely,

J. GULSTON."

" Dear Sir,

I retained the postman in order to answer yours. I have looked over both book and Supplement, and do not find the print mentioned at all ; I took it from the book of the entry of Mary of Medicis ; it is certainly the Prince of Orange, and not the Earl of Pembroke as you told me ; there is in the same part of the book a W. L. of his wife likewise ; they are both before the dedications of that part of the book ; my books are not yet opened, therefore cannot refer for you.

I have picked up a print of Mrs. Grew, by Elder, a very neat quarto print ; I shall send you particulars of it in due time. I hope you will persuade Lord and Lady Mountstuart to make a trip this way, and desire them to come in their coach instead of chaise ; and bring you with them, as nobody (in every sense of the word) will be so glad to see you as

Yours most sincerely,

JOSEPH GULSTON."

My

My whole time will be dedicated to my different schools.

Tuesday, 29th of May, sweet Jacobite ! I am in raptures with Mason's publication of Gray's Letters, a lovely portrait !"

The following letter from Mr. Hamilton is inserted as extremely creditable to the writer, who then resided in Falcon-court, Fleet-street. J. P. M.

Feb. 11, 1769.

" A. Hamilton's most respectful compliments to Mr. Granger. He has received the note relating to Mr. Meyrick, and will insert it in the proper place. Mr. Granger will receive, by the present packet, the 35th sheet of the first volume ; and, as the next proof will end with Class VIII, it is proposed to begin vol. I. part II. with the 9th class ; and by that means make the parts near as possible of an equal size. The dedication and preface, with the title, will be two sheets ; so that part I. will make 38 sheets ; if Mr. Granger has no objection to the above disposition. As the book extends itself farther than was expected, the printer will quicken his diligence, in order to give the author and bookseller all the satisfaction in his power.

Mr. H. is much obliged to Mr. Granger for his hearty and polite invitation, and hopes soon to have the pleasure of paying him a visit in company with Mr. Davies."

LORD

## LORD HOLLAND.

“ Sir,

May 18, 1769.

I with great pleasure received the book you was so kind as to send me, not only because I find what I have read in it hitherto very entertaining, but because I think I may pronounce you, from what you say of yourself (with an air of sincerity that must meet with belief), a very happy man; that I had a little share in contributing to it I am very glad; but it is to your own good disposition that you owe your happiness. You are very grateful, Mr. Granger, and I dare say would have been so had I obliged you more. I believe no man has met with more ingratitude than I have; but what I have to complain chiefly of is from those whom I have obliged beyond measure. Many whom I have obliged very little, even only shewed a disposition to oblige, are very thankful; and, upon talking of this matter, I hear there is nothing extraordinary in it, and that it is a very common case. Whence it proceeds, however, I have not yet well made out to my own satisfaction; and leave it to you to speculate upon at your leisure. I should not be at all afraid, however, if I had obliged you a great deal; and shall be very glad if it is ever in my power to add to the very little I did so many years ago.

In the second part of vol. I. p. 353. you say the Earl of Warwick, *younger brother to the Earl of Holland*, ob. 19 April, 1658, æt. 71; does this not shew

threw him to have been (as he really was) the elder brother of the Earl of Holland?

When you come to town I shall be at Holland-house, and very glad to see you, being, with very affectionate regard, Sir,

Your most obliged humble servant,

HOLLAND."

Mr. Granger wrote on this letter, "Men are generally ashamed of great debts; and a quarrel with their benefactors balances accompts, and at once cancels all obligations."

### LORD ILCHESTER.

Melbury, Dorsetshire, July 12, 1769.

"Sir,

Your letter of the 31st of May, dated from Cambridge-street, and sent to my house in London, I did not receive till yesterday: by what accident it has been delayed I can't tell; but, if I had sooner received it, I should sooner have returned you my thanks for your obliging present of books, which, I understand, are now at Burlington-street, where they were brought after I left town; and I propose great pleasure in reading and perusing them, as every body I hear speak of them gives them great and I dare say deserved commendations.

The last day I was at Holland-house I opened one of these volumes, and happened to dip upon that part in which you mention Lady Faulconbridge, Oliver's daughter. I remember her very well; I have

have often sat in her lap; she was my God-mother; and I used to love sitting there, because she smelt so much of perfumes; she certainly went to Chiswick church; but, if I am not much mistaken, she was by no means pale-faced, but the contrary.

I am much obliged to you for thinking that I have formerly been of service to you; and, if I could have done any thing of more advantage, it would have given me great pleasure.

If you come into this part of the world, I shall be very glad to see you, either at Redlynch or this place; being, Sir,

Your most obedient

and very humble servant,

ILCHESTER."

JAMES BINDLEY, Esq.

See p. 116, where part of one of his letters to Mr. Granger was inadvertently inserted. J. P. M.

Stamp-office, London, March 27, 1775.

" Dear Sir,

I delayed answering your most obliging letter, till I could inform you certainly of the success of your friendly application to Mr. Berkeley on behalf of a brother collector. It is with pleasure I can now acquaint you, that I have this day received the favour you solicited, inclosed in a very polite gentleman-like letter from Mr. Berkeley. The prints are very fine impressions, and are not hurt by the conveyance;

ance; and, the first time I can get a frank, I will thank him in my best terms for his acceptable present. Lord Mountstuart was so obliging as to send me an invitation to come and see his prints; and I had yesterday the honour of waiting on his Lordship for the first time, when I went through the three first volumes only; you may be sure I was highly entertained. I am to take the remainder at my leisure, and I believe my pleasure will increase as I come lower in our History.

I do not love doubtful portraits, much less then such as I know cannot have any sort of resemblance; for my own part, I do not ambition a very numerous collection; but I wish to have such as I shall collect genuine, and in the best condition.

With my hearty thanks to you for your kind attention to me, I pass to another subject.

Pray have you ever seen Mr. Cole's collection? I think he is a correspondent of yours. Is it numerous, curious, and well-conditioned? I have my reasons for the enquiry.

Pray where did you ever see a copy of Sir Philip Warwick's Memoirs that had the *entire Preface*, as mentioned by you under his article. I have looked into fifty copies, I suppose; and could never meet with any other than the common one, which is what every body has. I am curious to see it, if you can refer me to one. We have had a tolerable sale of portraits here lately; but they sold at monstrous

agreed with you. I therefore gave the copy you sent me to my son, to engage him to be useful to you on any other occasion. I make no doubt of your having a second edition; but I would recommend it to you to make as many corrections and material additions as you can. When you come to press, publish Proposals for a Subscription for the whole work; and you will be by that time so well known, and so much esteemed, as to procure a handsome gratuity to yourself, without any or at least but trivial expence to your bookseller. I would not have you make yourself uneasy about a few errors. All works of this kind, unless written by an angel, will be liable to them. There is so much of care, candour, and caution in your work, as to heighten your character as a man, as well as your credit as an author. In these sentiments, Sir, I remain

Your obliged and obedient

friend and servant,

JOHN CAMPBELL."

"Rev. Sir, Winchester, Nov. 20, 1773.

I had the favour of your letter *per* Wednesday's post, and can assure you have been misinformed about the history of this place lately published; neither Doctor nor Mr. Thomas Warton having had the least hand in the work; it is done by an Attorney of Winchester, and universally condemned as a very poor performance, which you, Sir, would be soon convinced of on looking it over. Mr. Warton did



did publish, in 1760, a shilling book, called 'A Description of the City, College, &c. of Winchester,' which has been long out of print; a new edition being in the press, with great additions, has been advertised; from which the person who gave you the information must conjecture the history is Mr. Warton's: what I have said of the book, Sir, you may depend on is literally true; I have said the more on it, as you have mentioned the book in a note to the Appendix of your entertaining agreeable book, which I am much pleased to hear you are continuing down. The printing it in octavo will make it more universally known, which is all that is wanting to make it universally esteemed by every lover of the most entertaining part of history. I have called on the proprietor of the book, who says, he has not a single print of Florence De Lunn but what are in complete sets, and that the plates are in London: this, I suppose, he said to oblige me to buy the book; when I told him the use of it, he said, he would look over for a duplicate against the next day; when I sent, but could not procure it for the above reason. Mr. Granger may be assured, if any opportunity should offer, I will get one and lay it by, till I can send it by Mr. Cane or any other hand. I shall think myself very happy if I can oblige you, Sir, in any respect in my power; and beg you will freely command, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

JOHN BURDON."

“ Fore-street, N° 111, Feb. 28, 1776.

“ Rev. Sir,

I received this day the favour of your note, and shall be much obliged to you for the pleasure of your company at my house next Tuesday or Wednesday, those days will suit me best; but, as I should be very glad to enjoy some of your company and conversation during your stay in town, I will endeavour to suit myself to your time on any other day next week, if Tuesday or Wednesday should be inconvenient to you. I believe I can give you some information respecting several of the persons whose names you transmitted to me; but, as I may possibly be able to collect a few further particulars, by conversing on the subject with some of my friends among the Dissenting ministers of more advanced age, it will be better, provided it will answer your purpose, to postpone a little any communications that I may be able to make. I should be glad if you would let me know what day I may expect to be favoured with your company, and at what hour; as I shall then make a point of being at home at the time which you may think proper to appoint.

I am, with sentiments of esteem,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

JOSEPH TOWERS.”

To

To JOHN LOVEDAY, Esq. Caversham.

“ Dear Sir,

Sept. 13, 1757.

I have met with some leaves of a quarto book, the title-page of which is wanting, nor do I know the name of the author; but the running-title is this: *The first Booke of Drawing and Limming*. In the twenty-second chapter (which is thus intitled, *Of gylding or the ordering of gold and silver in water colours*) I find the following paragraph, which, if it has not been taken notice of by any writer that has examined into the antiquity of the English Press, may perhaps be acceptable to you, Sir, and to Mr. Professör Ward.

“ I call burnight gold that manner of gylding which we ordinarily see in old parchment and masse bookes (done by Monkes and Priests, who were very expert herein, as also in laying of colours, that, in bookes of an hundred or two hundred yeares old, you may see the colours as beautiful and as fresh as if they were done but yesterday). A very faire manuscript of this kind, Sir *Robert Cotton* my worshipfull friend had of me, which was King *Edward* the Fourthe's, compiled by *Anthony Earle Rivers*; and, as Master *Cambden* told me, it was the first booke that ever was printed in England; it lieth commonly embossed that you may feele it, by reason of the thickenesse of the ground or fize, which fize is made in this manner.” Yours, &c.

J. MERRICK.”

Vide *Hen. Peacham* in *Sion College Library*, in the *Bodleian*, and in that of the College of Physicians. J. L.  
MR.

whole into Mr. Pennant's hands, who has picked up some notices of the Admirable in Scotland, and a drawing from an original picture.

I believe I told you that Mr. Tyson says the print you pointed out in Imperiali is not the representation of any thing on earth. I can easily believe foreigners give imaginary portraits of us; when I remember to have seen an instance of a journey to the Holy Land with all the cities, which were all so many German ones, only the names altered; 32 and 32 are much alike to look at, but materially different in the wonder of the present case; if Imperiali says *vicefimo secundo* at length, that deserves notice.

Lort says they have blended two persons, a Scotchman and a Spaniard. In your account of Dr. King, you copy a Latin inscription, "*præfenti animo*;" Mr. Cole has corrected it '*anno*,' which I suppose is right: he says, Tuer or Tweere was a good painter and an ancestor of his; he shewed me a very small engraving (I think) of him; it might, however, be a drawing: he has several notes in his margin, many of them relate to your referring to persons of different party for characters of their adversaries, as Burnet or Baxter for Sancroft: I quote at random, but I know of no instance where you are uncandid. Indeed Dalrymple's discoveries would make one cautious how one praises principles too much; though you must know I have a fancy of my own, that *possibly* Barillon, who was certainly employed

employed to corrupt us from the *crown* of the head to the sole of the foot, might report Sidney as a pensioner, without his being so; by this means he would please his master with his success, and, pocketing the money, pay himself for his trouble.

Mr. Cane is very well, desires respects, and will write soon. Mrs. Newcome you may depend on; and Dr. Gower, when I lay hold of him.

I still hope to see a biographical chart, by way of Index to your work. King and royal family in middle, horizontal column; Clergy on right, Great Officers, &c. on left. Depend upon it, your book will please, could it be reduced in *size* and price, by printing the list of prints separate.

When you see Urquhart's book, and observe that he wrote in gaol, and what a contest there was between him and the printer who should *work* fastest, you will imagine that he did not lose his time in looking up authorities.

*Εικων Βασιλικη δευτερα*, 1694, large 8vo. 320 pages. Prefixed a tolerable print of Charles II. kneeling on a cushion, as to Common-prayer books; crown and sceptre on a table, covered with a cloth sprinkled with flowers de-lis and crosses; in the clouds a lady in long curls, like modern, but coming down to neck, ruffles, and six or seven laces or stripes round bottom of petticoat. No engraver, printer, or bookseller.

The print described at last reminds me of a fine picture of Lord le Despenser, in a Franciscan habit  
and

and glory, a cup in hand, 'Omnium Sanctorum  
Matri,' prostrate before the 'Venus de Medicis'  
Book violent satire of Charles II. though poor.

I am, with compliments to Mrs. Granger,

Dear Sir,

Your obliged and obedient servant,

GEORGE ASHBY."

S. I. C. C.

Festum Omnium, 1773.

"Dear Sir,

Friday, Dec. 13, 1764.

The receipt of yours, dated the 17th of October, ought to have been acknowledged long since; but it so happened that on that very day my wife (immediately upon the death of Mr. Annis) set out for Oakham, to put herself *for a full month* under Mr. Kitching's care, from whom I am in hopes she has received considerable benefit, though the winter season never agrees so well with her as warmer weather. As soon as she got home, we received advice that Dr. Balguy and Miss Drake intended us a visit the end of November. They came according to appointment; but as we were all enjoying ourselves together, an *unexpected express* brought an account of the death of my mother, Mrs. Drake, after two or three days only of gentle illness, or rather gradual decay: this you may imagine put us all into great consternation. Dr. Balguy, Miss Drake, and I, posted away immediately; but it was thought absolutely not adviseable for my wife to risque her health

health by so long a journey, in such a hurry, and such cold weather. She died Nov. 28th, was buried December 2d. I staid the funeral, set out on Wednesday December 4th, and got home about three o'clock on Thursday; when I found my wife full as much composed as I could expect; but the greatness and suddenness of the surprise has hurt her spirits, and consequently brought on her old complaints in some degree, though not so violent as they were before she went to Oakham. Poor Bob knows nothing of all this; but on Wednesday next we shall send for him home, and then acquaint him with it, &c. I am very glad he made his poor grandmother a short visit, when he spent a week with us at Oakham feast. Poor Mrs. Balguy decays very gradually, and cannot possibly continue long; how soon the alteration may be, God only knows; whenever it does happen, our connexions with Sheffield will be entirely at an end. Thus far without consulting yours any farther than as to its date. I am very glad to hear that a fortnight's residence at Oxford has contributed both to the compleating your work, and the recovery of your health. I wish my sister would make use of the same means; for, to tell you plainly, I was rather frightened at her complaints when she was at Harlaxton; and the hearing that she has not yet got rid of them, you may imagine, increases and not lessens my suspicions of the consequences. As for Dr. Lewis's particular instance, it is no more than

than would have happened from an instantaneous imbibing too large a quantity of Eau de luce, or Sal Volat. &c. and a little cold water *physically thrown in the face* might have been equally efficacious with any other medicine. I have had by me for some time a paper of information, given me for your perusal by Mr. Edward Gregory, and contains, as far as he could learn, an answer to some queries left in his hands by you when in Lind. The original you may have if of consequence; but I have chose to transcribe it, to save you the expence of double postage. 'Tis as follows: viz. Dr. Mathew Lister was a younger son of a family of that name; which had a large estate at Craven in Yorkshire, and was bred up to the science of physick, in which, as I was informed by Sir Edward Wilmot, he made great improvements; his recipes being at this time prescribed almost without alteration in cases to which they are applicable; he never published any thing. Sir Hans Sloane had in his possession these recipes of his; which are now much esteemed by the faculty: he was physician to James the First, and is mentioned by Egerton in his History of England, as protesting against a plaister which was applied to the King's breast, for the cure of that ague of which he died. He was continued as physician to Charles the First's court; and it is imagined he continued in that station till the beginning of the troubles of that reign. Sir Martin Lister was the son



son of Dr. Matthew Lister, and married the widow of Sir Geoffry Thornhurst; and Dr. Martin Lister was the issue of that match. Of Sir Geoffry Thornhurst I could get no intelligence; his lady was maid of honour to James the First's Queen; she was esteemed the handsomest lady of his court; whilst she was in that station, the King presented her with his own hand to Sir Geoffry Thornhurst, and she was drawn in her wedding habit by Cornelius Janssen; which picture is at Harlaxton, and is esteemed the master-piece of that painter. John Churchill, duke of Marlborough, offered an immense price for it to my grandfather, who would never part with it on any account; as also, lord Wilmington was desirous of having it, to enrich his collection, but could never procure it. This Lady Lister was sister-in-law to my grandfather's mother. Thus much Mr. Edward Gregory, and he says no more, in answer to your several queries. I am afraid I shall wear out your eyes, as I have my own. Poor Mr. Roberts grows worse and worse. Mr. ——'s family and ours have no intercourse or connexion; they are really too mean to be made acquaintances of, especially the old man, who is a mere hog. Our best respects attend you all.

I am, dear Sir,

Most affectionately yours;

ROBERT CANE."

“ Laurence Pountney-lane, July 10, 1775.

Sir,

I have just now received your valuable present of the second edition of your Biographical History, for which I am at as great a loss to make proper acknowledgments, as I am to guess at any pretension I can have to it. If, Sir, you formerly took the trouble of turning over some of my prints, it was only a liberty that a gentleman of your ingenuity had a right to demand; and happy shall I think myself if your further pursuit may afford me the favour of seeing you again in Laurence-Pountney-lane; but when I presume to offer the least assistance to your extensive knowledge, it is like adding a single man to the victorious army of Alexander.

I heartily congratulate you, Sir, on this your scheme entirely new; and cannot sufficiently admire your success in the execution of it, both in respect to the great number of persons treated of, and to the many books you have consulted; which undertaking seems to have required several ages, instead of a few years, to complete; and by which you have enriched the publick with a work always to be valued by the readers of History and Lives, as well as by the collectors of English portraits.

Mr. Ryland has kindly given me one of your portraits printed with tints; by which means it resembles life; but your works, Sir, “ære perennius,” will be in the hands of the curious many years after the

the countenance of its author shall have lost its ruddiness.

Permit me, Sir, to hope for the pleasure of seeing you in London, to beg your acceptance of the portraits of Queen Elizabeth and Robert Dudley Earl of Leiceſter, which I have had engraved after the drawings of Federico Zuccherò, and to requeſt that you will always eſteem me,

Sir,

Your moſt obedient, and greatly  
obliged humble ſervant,

CHARLES ROGERS.

P.S. Unleſs, Sir, I may be informed of a ſafe conveyance to you for the two prints, I ſhall wait for the more agreeable opportunity of putting them into your own hands.

The Rev. Mr. Granger."

"Ruſſel-court, Covent-garden, July 7, 1763.

Sir,

I received your letter by the hands of Mr. Briſtow, with an order for a map of England diſſected, which I have now ſent, and hope will come ſafe to hand in good time with this, which I have ſent to acquaint you that I am ſorry it is not in my power to give any aſſiſtance to your excellent deſign; being myſelf no engraver of heads, but of maps, plans, writing, ornaments, &c.; nor has my brother, who is principally employed in portrait-painting, and who engraved the Earl of Carlisle, done any

thing more that will come within your plan at present; he desires me to thank you, Sir, for the favour your have shewed him in taking notice of it, and to satisfy you that what you have set down is right. It was published Feb. 10, 1763, and gained the first premium of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. I shall, nevertheless, be proud if you can point out any other means in which I may be serviceable in this your undertaking, either by enquiry, information, publication, or other in my power, I shall be glad to do; as I am at this time to subscribe myself, with due respect,

Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JOHN SPILSBURY."

" Sir,

Eton-college, Sept. 9.

When I had the pleasure of seeing you at Eton, I mentioned to you that a relation of mine had some prints, done from portraits, which were thought valuable; and that Mr. Walpole had seen them. Upon my telling him that you wished to look on them, he immediately lent them to me; and, inclosed in the book which contains these, I find the following note:

' Mr. Walpole came to have the honour of waiting on Lady Talbot, and to thank her ladyship a thousand times for the sight of this curious book, which he would not detain at all. It has many  
valua-

valuable and rare prints in it, and four or five that he never saw.'

Whenever Mr. Granger will do Dr. Roberts the favour to come over to Eton, he will shew him the prints; and as the days now grow short, Dr. Roberts hopes Mr. Granger will take a bed with him.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

D. H. ROBERTS."

" Rev. Sir,                      Norwich, Sept. 14, 1773.

The inclosed contains a small addition of heads, some of which appear to me to be scarce; particularly those of James the First and Charles the Second. You will find amongst them some anonymous, the names of which I should be glad to be informed of, as from the description they may not be unknown to you. Of a later date I have many, probably some which may not have fallen under your inspection. If I knew how to point them out, I should be very ready to transcribe them, in the same manner with those already sent, or in any other form you may better approve. I should have answered your obliging letter sooner; but, having a prospect of making a small addition to my collection, was in hopes to make the inclosed more worthy your attention.                      I am, with great respect,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

NATHANIEL ROE.

Please to direct to Mr. Nathaniel Roe at Norwich."

441. Dorothea Rutter. This head is prefixed to her Funeral Sermon, by Giles Oldisworth, rector of Burton on the Hill. She died in childbed, 1662.

Tobias Whitaker, M. D. I think he wrote a book called, 'The Blood of the Grape, or Wine preferable to Water.'

I. 251. William Slater. The former is here represented. I have this head, with an immense beard, prefixed to some select Psalms, engraved on copper-plates, in four columns, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and English.

I. 508. William Foster. *See that of Weaver. For what?*

II. 470. Samuel Leigh, æt. 15, 1661. Of Merton College, Oxford. He wrote a book called *Samuelis Primitiæ*, or an Essay towards a Metrical Version of the Psalms, dedicated to his father-in-law, Charles Potts, Esq.

F. K. i. e. Francis Kirkman. He was a collector and printer of drolls and farces. See more of him in A. Wood.

James Naylor. Wrong in the Index.

William Leyborne, also wrong there; it should be p. 83, not 88.

I. 133. Mary Queen of Scots was engraved on a gold plate by Vertue; and Houbraken from this copied his print for the illustrious heads.

I. 513. Josiah Ricraft, v. England's Champion. This book contains twenty-one pretty good heads of

the Parliament Generals; among others, one of Lieutenant-General Cromwell, very unlike what are generally seen of him. This print exhibits a long canting countenance, such as I should suppose he put on to preach, not to fight. The book is very scarce.

In 1667, was published in folio, 'The Prophecies of Nostradamus, translated and commented by Theophilus Garencieres, M. D. of the College of Physicians, London.' Of whom, see A. Wood, II. 123. Prefixed is a good frontispiece, engraved by Dolle, of the editor sitting, together with smaller heads of Nostradamus, and Nathaniel Parker, of Gray's-Inn, Esq. to whom the book is dedicated.

About the same time Dr. M. Casaubon published a relation of what passed between Dr. Dee and some Spirits, in folio; to which is prefixed, heads of Dr. Dee, Edward Kelly, and Roger Bacon. The frontispiece is from a design of F. Cloyns.

Jane Shore. An original picture of her, almost naked, is preserved in the Provost's lodgings of Eton College; and, another picture of her is in the Provost's lodge of King's College, Cambridge; to both which foundations she is supposed to have done friendly offices with Edward IV. A small quarto mezzotinto was taken from the former of these by Faber; and the latter has been lately etched by Mr. Tyson of Cambridge.

Ogilby. There is a very good head of him in 8vo, done by Marshall; and, I think, prefixed to his translation of Virgil in that size.

II. 110. Rigap Dandulo. In consequence of his conversion, he applied afterwards and had relief from the State. Kennett, in his Historical Register.

P. 212 says, On reading the petition of Philip Dandulo, a converted Turk, at the Council-board, the King present, it is ordered that it shall be recommended to the ministers of London, who are desired to collect the charity and benevolence of all well-disposed persons within their respective parishes, 1660.

In March, 1661, he applied again to the Council-board for relief. Philip, I suppose, was the name given him when baptized.

#### SIR WILLIAM MUSGRAVE.

Biographical History, vol. II. p. 308.

Ramefey, William, author of, 1. "Christian Judicial Astrology vindicated, and Demonology confuted, in answer to Nathaniel Homes, D. D. with a Discourse of the Sun's eclipse, March 29, 1652, printed in 1651. By W. R. *Gent.*

2. "An Introduction to the Judgement of the Stars, by William Ramefey, *Gent.* 1653."

I suppose this is the pamphlet you mention.

3. "Names, Natures, Virtues, Symptoms, and Antidotes of Poisons, by W. R. M. D. 1663."

4. "Επεὶ τὸν ὄντα, or Physical Observations concerning Worms, 1668."

Query, Whether the Astrologer, who is always stiled *Gent.* as above, be the same as the *M. D.:*"



Vol. II. p. 309. John Archer. The portrait is prefixed to his "Every Man his own Physician, &c." printed 1673, *for the Author*; who no doubt took care that the print should be a genuine likeness. At the beginning of his work he tells us, "*That his study and practice of Physic now draws near the prospect of twenty years.*" At the end of the work, he gives an account of three inventions by him.

1. An hot bath by steam, for the cure of various disorders, which seems to have given the hint to Dominiceti\*.

2. An oven which doth, with a small faggot, bake, distil, boil a pot, or stew, all with the same charge of fire, time, and labour; and is moveable.

I have lately seen an advertisement describing something of the same kind.

3. A chariot, with which one horse can as easily draw four, five, or more people, as two horses can that number in the ordinary way. *It is also so contrived, that a man that sits in it may move it without an horse.*

In this last circumstance he seems to out-do Mr. Moore, whose plan in other respects is the same as our author's.

In his work, he makes the number of the senses to be six, by adding the *Sense of Vener*y to the other five; and says, that *it is above any of the others, they being all subservient to and commanded by it.* He lived

\* But vapour baths were used by the Romans. See Smollett's Travels, vol. II. p. 135. Note by Mr. Granger.

at the Golden Ball in Winchester-street, near Broad-street, London; and I guess, was also author of “A Treatise of Consumptions, &c.” published 1693, by a person of both the same names; if so, he must have lived to a considerable age.

Tobias Whitaker, M. D. Biographical History, vol. II. p. 309, was author of “The Tree of Humane Life, or the Blood of the *Grape*, proving the possibility of maintaining life, from infancy to old age without sickness, by the *use of wine*; printed at London, 1638; and in Latin at Francfort, 1655; with additions and alterations. I believe his head is prefixed to this last edition.

It is not to be wondered that Archer and Whitaker were retained in the service of Charles; to whom the regimen and medicines they prescribed, of *women* and *wine*, could not be very unpalatable.

Remarks about Quacks. Biographical History, vol. II. p. 309.

It appears by Chamberlain's Present State in 1671, that *besides four* physicians in ordinary to the King's person, and *two* to the household, “there are above a *dozen* more able physicians, who were the King's sworn servants, but wait not.”

In so large a number, it is not to be wondered if some obscure persons, and even quacks, were admitted.

George Thomson, M. D. Biographical History, vol. II. p. 320, where mention is made of his being author of the ‘Pest anatomized.’ Notice should

be

be taken, that before this work is a plate, representing the author dissecting a pestilential body. It was published in 1666.

Samuel Haworth, vol. II. p. 322, also published 'A Discourse on Man,' 8vo. 1680.

Gertrude More, vol. II. p. 105, is misplaced; for she died in August 1633, as appears by a note from the editor of "Spiritual Exercises, and the Confessions of a Loving Soul to Almighty God;" of which she was the author; and were published in English at Paris in 1658, with an approbation by Fr. Walgravius, Doct. Theol. Monachus et Prior Benedictinus, in which he styles her 'the late deceased dame *Gertrude More*, religious of the English Convent of Cambray, of the Holy Order of St. Bennet, *pious offspring* of that noble and glorious martyr *Sir Thomas More*, Chancellor of England.'

Blackerby Richard, Biographical History, vol. I. p. 518.

Vere Lady Mary, Biographical History, vol. I. p. 314.

Lamotte John, Biographical History, vol. I. p. 514.

See an ample account of the above three persons in Samuel Clarke's Lives of sundry eminent persons in folio, 1683, where the heads of the *two* first are to be found, engraved by Vanhove, together with the heads and the lives of

Hugh Broughton.

Samuel Fairclough.

Samuel Bolton.

Thomas Gouge.

Sir

Sir Philip Sidney. Mrs. Catherine Clark.

Sir Nathaniel Barnadiston. Lady Mary Armine.

To this work (which was his last) is prefixed the author's life and portrait by R. White. If you have not the book, I will send it to you.

Sir John Webster. Biographical History, vol. II. p. 286.

The first impressions of this print had eight Latin lines by Balæus; which were afterwards erased, and the inscription (mentioned by you) inserted. It was engraved by T. Matham, after a painting by Corn. Jo. (Johnson, or Janffen). There is nothing wanting but the word (of) before Cattenbrouck; viz. of Cattenbrouck, &c. &c. Lord.

Edward Backwell, &c. vol. II. p. 299.

I suppose the plate has been found, as impressions of that print are now very common.

Adrian Beverland, and *his mistress*, and *his wife*, are both the same print, and should only be mentioned once under the title of his *mistress*; for I do not find that he was ever married.

Came first into England in 1672, for the sake of consulting the Public Library at Oxford: and, again, when he was obliged to retire out of his own country. Vossius procured him a pension out of some ecclesiastical revenues, which enabled him to employ himself in collecting rare books, medals, and other curiosities. Towards the latter part of his life he fell into extreme poverty, and becoming insane, wandered about from one part of England to another,

another, tormented with an imaginary fear of 200 men, whom he suspected were confederated to assassinate him ; and is supposed to have perished in that miserable condition about the year 1712.

Snape. Vol. II. p. 376.

A person of that name is still very eminent in the same profession, and now keeps an *Horse Infirmary* at Knightbridge.

John Mayne. Vol. II. p. 377. Lived in Southwark, where he taught, and was author of a 'Treatise of Arithmetick, &c.' 1675, 8vo. in which he tells the reader, that that part which treats of the measuring of solids, *viz.* the prismoid, cylindroid, &c. is *wholly new*, and never before made public ; whether he was the inventor (as he seems to say) or only the improver of this (curious) branch of the mathematicks, he undoubtedly deserves notice, and to be rescued from oblivion.

His head by *Marlow* is before his Treatise of Arithmetick above-mentioned. N. B. Marlow the engraver is not mentioned by Mr. Walpole.

Thomas Flatman. Vol. II. p. 390.

An Epigram by Mr. Oldys was addressed to him on his three professions :

"Should Flatman for his client strain the *laws*,

"The *Painter* gives some colour to the cause ;

"Should Censure censure what the *Poet* writ,

"The *Pleader* quits him at the bar of Wit."

Henry Purcell. Vol. II. p. 411. Besides Dryden, other Poets were greatly indebted to this celebrated

celebrated composer, as appears from the following lines :

To Mr. HENRY PURCELL.

“ To you a tribute from each Muse is due,  
 “ *The whole poetick tribe 's oblig'd to you,*  
 “ For surely none but *you*, with equal ease,  
 “ Could add to David, and make D'Urfey please.”

Madam Jane Middleton. Vol. II. p. 438.

Madam Sophia Bulkeley. Vol. II. p. 440.

In a fatyr against Charles II. written 1680, is the following stanza :

“ Not for the Nation; but the Fair,  
 “ Our Treafury provides ;  
 “ Bulkeley 's Godolphin's only care,  
 “ As Middleton is Hyde's.”

To the Rev. Mr. GRANGER.

Hints, Memorandums, &c. from Dr. Ducarel

Canterbury, Archbishops. The long gallery at Lambeth Palace and several of the adjoining apartments were built by Cardinal Pole. In that gallery, and the great dining-room next to it, is an original picture of every Archbishop of Canterbury, from Archbishop Warham to Archbishop Cornwallis, except those of Archbishops Juxon and Sancroft. Of Juxon, an original picture has lately been found at the seat of the Earl of Cornwallis, in Suffolk; Archbishop Sancroft's picture is at Emanuel College, Cambridge, to whom he bequeathed his library by will. There is also, in the Lambeth gallery, an original picture of Archbishop Chicheley \* on wood, finely painted; and the said Archbishop's head, painted on glass, is in a window in the Lambeth library.

The fine picture of Archbishop Warham, painted by Holbein, now in the said gallery, together with a picture of Erasmus, were both presented by Holbein to Archbishop Warham; and these two pictures passed by will of Warham and his successors, till they came to Archbishop Laud; after whose death, they were missing till the time of Archbishop Sancroft, who had the good fortune to recover that of Warham.

\* There is one much superior at Stationers Hall.

What became of that of Erasmus is uncertain; but it is thought to be at Lord Montague's seat at Cowdray.

**WICLIFF.** In *Balei Scriptores Britanniae*, 4to. Ipswich, 1548, in my Library, is a fine print of Wicliff, in profile, in wood, under which is written: *FIGURA JOANNIS WICLEUI DOCTORIS ANGLI*; besides two wooden prints of Bale, presenting his book to Edward the Sixth, which appear to me different from that mentioned by you, p. 98.

**WICLIFF.** Dr. Ducarel is possessed of a very fine antient picture of Wicliff, painted on board, and different from the print of him published by Lewis, from the Duke of Dorset's picture.

A fine print of *Queen Elizabeth*, whole-length; under her twelve French verses; a whole-length of *Robert Dudley*, Earl of Leiceſter, under him eight French verses. Both these prints are in the second volume of *Le Petit Grande Chronique de Holland*, &c. in folio, both engraven by Cornelius Sichem.

*Mary, daughter of Henry the Seventh*, and widow of Lewis the Twelfth.

*Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots*, widow of Francis the Second, are both of them engraven in the second volume of Mezeray's *History of France*, folio, 1646, and are different from the pictures of these Queens engraven in this kingdom, with four French verses under each.

**GEORGE DUKE OF CLARENCE** An original picture of him, in wood, is now (1770) in the possession



son of the Right Honorable the Earl of Huntingdone where I lately saw it, and who has some thoughts of having it engraven.

**SAXON KINGS.** In the North windows of the church of Dorchester in Oxfordshire, I saw about two years ago the heads of four Saxon Kings in painted glass.

**ROBERT KING,** last Abbot of Osney, and first Bishop of Oxford, is represented in his pontificals at full length, in painted glass, on a South window of Christ's church cathedral, Oxon, where also is a view of Osney abbey.

**QUEEN CATHARINE PARR.** In the long gallery at Lambeth-palace is an original picture of this Queen, on wood; her face very much resembles her print in Larrey's History of England; but the dress is quite different from that, and is that worn by the ladies in the time of Henry the Eighth. Doctor Ducarel has a copy of that picture.

**CARDINAL POLE.** The print of this Prelate in his life, published by Phillips, is taken from a picture in the French King's collection; on comparing that print with the Cardinal's picture at Lambeth, which is an undoubted original, it certainly is not Pole; nor does it agree with his print (under which are four Latin verses) at the head of his Latin letters, lately published at Rome, in four volumes in quarto; which print very much resembles the Lambeth picture.

**STATUES OF THE KINGS OF ENGLAND.** See the print of Bristol Cross.

**STATUES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND.** See the print of Waltham Cross.

**STATUES OF THE DUKES OF GLOUCESTER.** See the prints of Gloucester Cross.

N. B. These two last prints are published by the Society of Antiquaries.

Page 475, Menckenius. The title of his book is: Jo. Burch. Menckenij de Charlataneriâ Eruditorum Declamationes duæ, cum notis variorum: accessit Epistola Sebast. Stadelij de circumferaneâ Litteratorum vanitate, et applausu Eruditorum. Amstelod. 1716, in 8vo. V. M.

There is a French translation of that work published at the Hague in 1721, with critical remarks. His true name was Mencke: he was born at Leipfick the 8th of April, 1674, and became professor of History there in 1699. Augustus, King of Poland and Elector of Saxony, made him his History professor, and created him a counsellor. He travelled in England and Holland, and was greatly esteemed by the Learned; he published thirty-three volumes of the Journal de Leipfick, after the death of his father, who began the said Journal, and had published thirty volumes thereof. He died April the 1st, 1732.

## LETTERS

OF

MR. GRANGER.

**I** HAVE now completed the Correspondence relative to Mr. Granger's celebrated work. The following Letters from him on other subjects will close the Epistolary portion of my Olla Podrida. The reader will find several miscellaneous articles in the succeeding pages, which are from MSS. in Mr. Granger's writing; but I do not pretend to say they were all his own thoughts, as some of them have evidently been extracted from Authors in the course of his reading.

f " Dear Brother,

[1751.]

I should write oftener than I do into the North, had I news, or any matter of the least consequence, to furnish a tolerable letter; but, as I live in a little country village, remote from the business and diversions of the world, and converse with hardly any thing but my books, there is so little variety in my life, that, to say the truth, I cannot find matter enough to fill a page of paper. If I had a family, as you have, it would be an easy matter to fill a letter with ordinary family occurrences; but gene-

rally when I sit down to write to my friends, I have no more in my head than this : “ I was glad to hear by your letter (*dated a great while ago*) that you and yours are in good health ; and as for my own part, I am in good or bad health (according as it happens). Pray give my compliments to John à Nokes, &c. and so I conclude —”

I must own that I scarce think it worth while to send such a letter as this 300 miles ; and as for news, I have hardly ever any good or ill to send you ; except you would be content to hear that farmer such-a-one’s sow was delivered of ten pigs, or that another’s lately miscarried ; either of which articles cannot possibly affect you at this distance ; whereas, otherwise, the tenth might have fallen to your lot. I ask my sister’s pardon for being so slow a correspondent ; but, were I to write to her as often as I have her in my thoughts, she would think me very troublesome. I heartily congratulate her upon her recovery, and am very sensible of the compliment made me in naming the child after my name : may God bless it ! and make it a better Christian than myself ! Pray give my due respects to all my friends unknown ; and believe me to be,

Your most affectionate brother,

JAMES GRANGER.”

“ Rev. Sir,

As I am under so many and great obligations to you, nothing could be an excuse for your not hearing

ing

ing from me in so long a time; but either inability to write, or, what is really the case, the miscarriage of a letter; as the Henley post-boy some time ago lost the bag, in which were some letters for Shaftesbury.

I find myself much the better for my Dorsetshire journey, and now hope that in time I shall perfectly recover my health. The principal subject of conversation in these parts is the tragical affair transacted at Henley, of a young lady's \* poisoning her father; which, though discovered some time since, is in almost every body's mouth. I do not question but you must have had a particular account of it in the public papers. It appears that she had been giving him poison for near this twelvemonth past, which preyed by degrees upon his constitution; but lately, as he made greater complaints than ordinary, she increased the quantity, to dispatch him soon, which had the effect; but the nurse that attended him, and the servant maid, by eating part of the water-gruel, which he had left, endangered their lives, particularly the nurse, who is now so ill that there is hardly any hopes of her recovery. There is all the circumstantial proof in the world that she is guilty; besides the maid's deposition, who swore she heard her say these words, or to this effect: "What harm would there be in sending an old father to the devil a little before his time, to possess 2000 l. and the man I love?"

\* Miss Blandy. See Gent. Mag. vol. XXI. p. 487, vol. XXII. p. 108.

This was supposed to be done at the instigation of an officer, who is in desperate circumstances, and has kept her company for some time; but whom the father discountenanced, as he found that he was married to another woman. Nothing could discover a greater spirit than the father's behaviour; who, though he seemed convinced of his daughter's guilt, not only forgave her, but discovered the greatest tenderness for her; and his only concern, upon leaving the world, was the fear of her being brought to shame and punishment. Notwithstanding this affair appears to be as full of guilt throughout as any thing can be, and circumstances all are strong against her; it is supposed, as there is no direct and absolute proof that she was guilty, and her friends are rich and have great interest, that she will escape punishment.

When I compare the character of such a woman as this with that of a person of whom you have several times heard me talk, how opposite do they appear!

She, amongst her many good qualities, was a perfect pattern of filial duty, and eminently remarkable for the most diligent attendance and unaffected tenderness for her father, during a tedious and lingering illness; and hence I conclude, that, as she made so loving and dutiful a daughter, she is qualified to make a man happy in another relation; and what that relation is, and whom I wish to be that person, I need not inform you.

I am, &c.

J. GRANGER."

" Dear

“ Dear Sir,

I have forgot the chapter and verse ; but the wise man somewhere says, that “ a faithful friend is the medicine of life.” Though I have begun my letter with a text, I am not going to write a Sermon, but leave that to you, as I am persuaded that you must advantage a subject, in the practice of which you so much excel. You are so good as to tell me in your last, that you shall henceforward look upon yourself as my doctor ; and, to say the truth, I would take my physician rather than any other medicine, as I have upon real facts found a surprising alteration in myself, and that nothing agrees with me better. Besides, I cannot help thinking that immediate applications to the part affected must be more efficacious than those medicines which heal at a distance ; that is, in plain English, I should be much happier in seeing you at Shiplake, than in receiving letters from you.

But, to deal with you as one should with one's physician, I found what I believe you will call a good symptom, last prescription, and what has been of almost all this tedious winter somewhat unusual with me, I mean a hearty laugh. This I suppose you will allow gives a brisker circulation to the blood, promotes expectoration, and improves a lean habit of body, which are three things I stand much in need of. I must likewise remind and just hint to you, that such medicines as one finds by experience to agree with one should be often repeated,

and hope that from time to time you will take occasion to supply me.

As to the chasm in the letter, I cannot say, as the commentators do when they find such in old authors, that it was *Hiatus valdè deflendus*, but quite the contrary, as it was *Hiatus valdè ridendus*.

I wonder to hear that Goulden is not yet married to miss Farewell, as I believe he may look farther and *fare* worse. I thank you for your hint in looking before I leap, with relation to marriage; but, after all, I cannot help thinking it to be a leap in the dark, where one's eyes are of little or no use to one.

You tell me that Brickle leads the life of a recluse. Be so good as to tell him, if you should visit his hermitage, that it is not good for man to be alone; and I shall leave the inference to himself.

You give me a particular pleasure in telling that you are in good health, and not overburdened with the cares of the world; may you be always thus free from care! for I believe when care begins to touch you, you will not be an inhabitant of this world long.

Be so good as give my duty, love, and service, where due; and believe me to be,

Your most sincere friend, &c.

JAMES GRANGER.

I have had no opportunity of seeing Mrs. Newberry since I saw you.

I am



I am glad to hear of Goulden's preferment, and agree with you as thinking that he takes a great deal of time to consider of matrimony. I am apt to think that some men are afraid of marrying, for the same reason that others are afraid of dying as they doubt whether they shall go to Heaven or Hell, one or other of which, they tell me, matrimony resembles.

J. G."

" My Lord, \*

I should very justly be denied all future claim to fill the great virtues which for time immemorial have been inherent in my whole family, were I to omit this opportunity of justifying an honest and at this time very unhappy man ; the person I mean is, your servant Granger, whose vigilance and caution I have at length eluded, and am, to my great joy, and his, as I believe, much greater sorrow, at my full liberty, having the wide world before me. It is necessary to the justification of this unhappy person to give your lordship a short detail of my journey from London to Shiplake, and of my treatment there, to the time of my escape. On Thursday morning last, I was taken from my place of confinement, with many soothing speeches, had a cord put round my neck, and was sewed into a close flag-basket with a small aperture for breath, which

\* The reader will perceive that this whimsical letter is written as from a favourite Dog, given by some Nobleman (probably Lord Mount Stuart) to Mr. Granger, to his first master,

was a thing quite indifferent to me after the loss of my liberty. I was thence conveyed to the stage-coach, and hoisted into the boot, full, I must own, of terrible apprehension, as I could not help thinking myself in the same situation as a malefactor, whom the turnkey had taken from the condemned hole, cloathed and arrayed in his shroud, a halter tied about his neck, and mounted into the cart. Nor did these apprehensions vanish till I got quite to Shiplake, though I was courted to breakfast and dine, by my friend Granger, at Colnbrook and Henley. I with scorn and indignation refused his offer, as I absolutely considered him as my jailor; and, to say the truth, had as little inclination to eat as a condemned wretch ever had to call at an ordinary in the way to Tyburn.

But these terrible apprehensions soon vanished after I came to Shiplake. I was carried to the parson's house, conveyed immediately into his best room, and delivered from my close confinement in the basket, had the halter taken from my neck, and meat and drink set before me by the parson himself, who strove to out-do his father in expressions of civility towards me. I eat and drank but little, having indeed but a slender appetite to meat or drink. What I really hungered and thirsted for was liberty, which I resolved to gain the first opportunity; but the door was watched and guarded with so much caution, that I almost despaired of it. I had a bed of straw provided for me in the chimney, which I  
took

took the liberty of exchanging for a corner of the feather-bed, where I lay almost all night at the feet of my old friend. I received abundance of civilities in the morning, which I affected to appear very grateful for. This I must own, my Lord, was a piece of hypocrisy, against the bent of my nature, to impose on the credulity of my guardians; it had its desired effect. I was permitted to have the whole range of the house, but with particular charge to the good woman of it, that no door from which I could make my escape should be open. In a lucky moment, whilst my landlady stepped into her neighbouring dairy, and my honest friends were putting on their shirts, I made my escape hither, where I lie concealed in this retreat till the hue and cry be over after me, when I intend to return to my old master, being sensible that I was much better qualified to be the humble attendant of a chairman, than the favourite lap-dog of a fine lady. Such is the effect of education, that I would rather walk the dirty streets than be confined to a clean parlour, lie upon a heap of ashes than a soft velvet couch, or even her ladyship's lap, or walk behind a chair than ride in a coach. I am so alarmed with the noise of father and son calling me by my name, the echo of which resounds through these woods, and is now ringing in my ears, that with the utmost haste and trepidation I must, &c.

I should be as much at a loss how to behave myself with so fine a lady, as my friend Granger would be if he was made a Lord.

Raphael is seen in the generality of prints and copies from his pictures, as the reflection of the sun, “shorn of his beams,” appears in a vessel of muddy water. Some preposterous imitators have shewn this bright genius in a kind of *refracted* light, and *decorated* his simplicity with all the splendid and gaudy colours of the rainbow.

Amelot de la Houffaie relates the following remarkable story, as the foundation of this Pope's (Innocent X.) hatred to the French, and of his persecution of the family of his predecessor Urban the Eighth. While Cardinal Barberini, Urban's nephew, was legate in France, he went to see the curious library and collection of the Sieur du Moustier; Monsignor Pamphilio, who attended him, slipped a small and scarce book into his pocket. As they were going away, the legate shut the door, and desired Du Moustier to examine whether he had lost any book; he immediately missed the stolen one. The Cardinal bid him search all his train; but Pamphilio refusing to be examined, they came to blows, and Du Moustier getting the better by the prelate's being encumbered in his long habit, beat him severely, and found the book in his pocket. Mem. Histor. vol I. p. 362.

## A PARODY ON CATO'S SOLILOQUY \*.

Occasioned by being sick with drinking Punch over-night at a club in Oxford; and drinking a glass of water, and reading Dr. Cheyne's Essay, the next morning.

It must be so †; Cheyne thou reason'st well,  
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,  
This earnest longing for a draught of water?  
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror  
Of drinking Punch again? Why shrinks my sto-  
mach

Back on itself, recoiling at the thought?  
'Tis faithful instinct that informs within me,  
'Tis Nature's self that points the wholesome liquid,  
And intimates that water's made for man.  
O water, water! soothing, thrilling draught!  
Through what variety of mazy windings,  
Through what small nerves and fibres wilt thou pass!  
Thy vast, thy unbounded virtues lie before me;  
But, when I strive to count 'em, strait I'm lost:  
Here then I hold.—If there's a man of ninety,  
(And that there is all Scotland cries aloud  
Throughout her Highlands) he must delight in  
water,  
And that which such delights in must be wholesome.

\* I am doubtful whether this Soliloquy doth not belong to Mr. Huddesford; still it is in Mr. Granger's writing. J. P. M.

† Cheyne says much in his Essay on the wholesomeness of water, and the unwholesomeness of punch.

But

But why? or how?—This world seems made for  
  tiplers.

Begone, ye vain conjectures, strait I'll end you.

\* See then the double choice; my death and life,

My bane and antidote, are both before me :

This in a month must bring me to an end,

By this supported, I may live till ninety.

Thus of long life and health secure, I smile

At the full bumper, and defy its lure.

Our club shall all drop off, Taylor himself

Grow dim with punch, and Evans sink with ale ;

But thou shalt flourish to a green old age,

Unhurt amidst a thousand midnight brawls,

The wreck of bottles and the crush of bowls.

\* A glass of punch, and a glass of water, supposed to be on  
the table.

John murders his nephew; he divorces Alicia of Gloucester, and marries Elizabeth of Angoulesme. He suffers Philip to seize upon all his Norman dominions, which are united to the crown of France. The Monks of St. Augustine of Canterbury claim a privilege of electing an archbishop; as do the Suffragans a bishop of Canterbury. Some of the Monks elect a bishop privately in the night, and go to Rome to have their election confirmed. The Suffragans elect another; both these are rejected by the Pope, who obliges the Monks to elect C. Langton. John refuses to acknowledge him, confiscates the estates of several of the clergy devoted to Rome, refuses to make satisfaction, which occasions the kingdom to be laid under an interdict. Divine service ceases in the churches, none are buried in consecrated ground, sacraments administered only to infants and dying persons: some of the clergy disobey the Pope, who are persecuted by the rest, &c. John excommunicated, his kingdom offered to the king of France, is afraid of his subjects, submits to the Pope, and whose legate obliges him by oath to submit to whatever the Pope shall enjoin him to do; he resigns his crown at Dover, and makes an offering of money to the Pope's legate, who spurns it with his feet. The legate goes without taking off the interdict or sentence of excommunication, which is done afterwards; before the sentence, &c. is taken off, Langton administers an oath to the King,  
that

that he will maintain all the rights and privileges of his subjects. The barons upon this insist upon the revival of Edward the Confessor's laws, and the charter of Henry I. ; which laws had been promised to be observed by the Norman Kings, but never put in execution. John refuses the barons' request, &c. Two charters are at length signed by the King. One *Charta communium libertatum*, the *Charta Forestarum*, which great charters have been from this time the foundation of the English liberties. The King, in his articles with the barons, gave permission to his subjects to take up arms, to support the aforesaid charters, if they were violated by the King. Mansel, a favourite of Henry the Third, held seven hundred church preferments at the same time. The King assembles the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Westminster-hall. The Lords had all a taper burning in their hands ; after the two charters were read, and the King had promised to observe the contents of them, they all threw down their tapers, and wished that the violators might be extinct as the tapers then were.

Ten thousand pounds paid by Walter de Grey for the pall of the archbishoprick of York, a sum equal to fifty thousand pounds now. In John's time there was never a duke, marquis, or viscount in England, the first duke was Edward the Black Prince, created duke of Cornwall ; the first marquis was in Richard the Second's reign ; the first viscount in Henry the Eighth's.

*Chatiles*



*Chattles* in the antient sense signifies moveables, only such as were paid as fines, &c. Spelman derives the word from *capitalia*, which comes from *capite*; according to which derivation, it signifies what is called man's living stock. Now it comprehends every thing moveable or immoveable, which is not in the nature of freehold.

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The Two Sicilies consist of Sicily proper, or Sicily beyond the Fare, and Sicily on this side the Fare, or the Kingdom of Naples, both which were in Henry the Third's time united into one kingdom.

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Representatives for counties and boroughs first established in Henry the Third's reign. The two charters confirmed. The first gold coin, which was to weigh as much as two pennies sterling, every silver penny was to weigh thirty-two wheat corns, twenty pence an ounce, twelve ounces a pound, and eight pounds a gallon of wine, and eight gallons a London bushel.

The statute of Mortmain was made in the reign of Edward the First, which obliged the people not to alienate any lands to the church, or societies which never die, without consent of the King. The reason of its being called by that name was, that such estates as were bestowed on the churches or religious societies were in dead hands, and were not afterwards alienable; and the clergy having such large possessions at that time, and continually getting more, the publick were but too justly alarmed.

The greatest number of Roman dramatic writers, &c. flourished betwixt the end of the first and the third Punic wars.

They were Livius, Andronicus, Nævius, Ennius, Pacuvius, Accius, Cæcilius, Plautus, Afranius, Terentius, Lucilius.

Polybius was one of the first that introduced the Grecian learning, who with about one thousand others came to Italy about U. C. 587.

The Roman youth in Cato's time were so charmed with the harangues of Carneades, Critolam, and Diogenes, that they had from that time a most vehement desire to the Grecian literature, which Cato did all he could to discourage. These orators pleaded before the senate, for the mitigation of a fine imposed on the Athenians, for taking Oropes in Bœotia.

Mummius, upon the taking of Corinth, told the servants who carried the fine pictures and statues taken there, that, if they lost any, they should find some one in their room.

Scipio Æmylius was intimate with Panætius Primus of the Stoicks, and with Polybius and Terence.

After Cato's death, learning encreased, and the art of luxury, &c.

Soon after Crassus and Antony, two great orators, flourished, who were succeeded by Sulpitius, Cotta, and Hortensius.

Sylla was a man of letters ; but Marius illiterate, and a discourager of learning.

Lucullus,

Lucullus, one of the greatest scholars of his time. He succeeded Sylla, and was deprived of his command by Pompey.

Soon after, Cicero brought the Roman eloquence to its highest pitch.

In the characters of Cicero and Atticus we see the most excellent patterns of the public and retired life.

Craſſus, Pompey, Anthony, Cæſar, Cato, and Brutus, were the moſt refined ſcholars of their age.

Brutus epitomized Polybius, and employed himſelf about it the very day before the battle of Philippi.

Auguſtus excelled in almoſt all kinds of polite learning. He wrote the Hiſtory of his own Life, an exhortation to Philoſophy, a book of Hexameters. And Livy wrote in the Auguſtan age.

Tiberius, Claudius, and Nero, affected learning; but in Tiberius's time it began to decline.

Tacitus, Suetonius, and Pliny, flouriſhed in Trajan's time; as did Plutarch. Soon after, Quintilian.

Sir William Temple obſerves, that all the Latin books till the end of Trajan's time, and all the Greek till the end of M. Antoninus's reign, have a true value. He ſays, that the purity of the Latin tongue ended with Paterculus.

In the next age to Trajan, Learning continued more and more to decline, till it was at laſt quite extinct by the irruption of barbarous nations.

Cornelia, Aurelia, and Actia, mothers of the Gracchi, Julius Cæsar, and Augustus, are reported to have undertaken the office of governesses to noble-men's children. They took care that nothing should be said or done before them to corrupt their minds, and were particularly cautious to speak their language in its greatest purity.

The Roman masters of eloquence made it a frequent practice to translate the most eminent Greek orators, as Lyfias, Hyperides, Æschines, Demofthenes. The Roman youths not only declaimed under their masters, but even after they had gained a considerable name in the Forum.

They recited their Poems, &c. to a select company of friends, and sometimes before a more numerous audience.

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The King of Prussia was much displeased with M. de Voltaire, for publishing a satirical copy of verses, which he made on Maupertuis, a French mathematician, who had been serviceable to the King, though he made his Majesty a promise that he would not publish them.

Voltaire observes, that the English are naturally a courageous people, &c.

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Sir Thomas Lombe's brother worked at Milan in the silk mills, and brought away the secret and several

tal hundred wheels in the mills; and they spin threads of all sizes. A large wheel gives motion to the rest.

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The picture of the Pembroke family was put out at the window when the house was on fire, &c.

My Lord Burlington's pictures were purchased by the Duke of Devonshire, whose collection is reckoned the best in England.

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The King of Prussia, some time before he entered upon the war in which he is now engaged (1757), travelled into Germany *incognito*, with a servant or two only with him. One evening (1755) as he was at an inn in one of the towns of that country, and had no companion with him, he enquired what company there was in the house, and was told that there were four gentlemen, to whom he sent his compliments, and desired that he might spend the evening with them. They refused his request. He then enquired if there was any gentleman in the neighbourhood with whom he might spend the evening. The landlord sent for an officer who lived just by, with whose company the King was much entertained: he enquired of him the character of several of his officers, &c. Not long after, the King sent him a letter, in which he made himself known, and offered him a considerable post in his army. He told his Majesty that he was very sensible of the honour done him

by his offer, but could not accept of it, as he was actually engaged for two years, after which he should be at his Majesty's service. When the two years were expired, which was but a day or two before the important battle of Rosbach, the King wrote him a letter with his own hand, to remind him of his promise. The person who informed me of this anecdote said, that he, in the midst of his great affairs, keeps up a constant correspondence with many private persons.

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Mr. Mason, the author of *Elfrida*, who understands music, has himself taught his parishioners to sing; and they perform remarkably well.

Munchino's, or Munchini's, Psalm tunes are reckoned extremely fine by the best judges of music. Avicen, a master of music at Newcastle, has set them to the English Psalms; and several others in the North have done the same. Munchino was a Venetian.

Lady Carlisle sometimes plays the old Hundredth Psalm tune on her harpsichord.

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In Pliny's *Natural History* we find a curious receipt for making the Roman Friendship; a cordial that was universally esteemed in those days, and very few families of any credit were without it. Pliny says, that they were indebted to the Greeks for this receipt, who had it in the greatest perfection.

The

The old Roman Friendship was a composition of several ingredients, of which the principal was Union of Hearts (a fine flower, that grew in several parts of that empire), sincerity, frankness, disinterestedness, pity, tenderness, of each an equal quantity : these all mixed up together with two rich oils, which they called perpetual kind wishes, and serenity of temper. The whole was strongly perfumed with the desire of pleasing, which gave it a most grateful smell : it was a sure restorative in all sorts of vapours. The cordial thus prepared was of so durable a nature, that no length of time could corrupt it ; and what is very remarkable, says our author, it increased in weight and value the longer you kept it.

The moderns have greatly adulterated this fine receipt : some of the ingredients are not now to be found ; but what they impose on you for Friendship is as follows : outward profession, a common weed that grows every where, instead of the flower of Union ; a desire of being pleased, a large quantity of self-interest, convenience, and reservedness, many handfuls ; a little of pity and tenderness (but some pretend to make it up without any of these two last), and the common oil of inconstancy, which, like our linseed-oil, is cold-drawn every hour, and serves to mix them together. Most of these ingredients being of a perishable nature, it will not keep, and shews itself to be counterfeit, by lessening in weight and value.

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“ These blooming flow’rs, which lately sprung,  
From sun and rain, from earth and dung,  
By Tom, with conscious pride, are shewn,  
As a creation of his own ;  
To them he daily would repair,  
And thought no nymph was half so fair ;  
Gaz’d on their charms with ravish’d eyes,  
And shelter’d from inclement skies.  
Though old, he bows at beauty’s shrine,  
And owns its energy divine ;  
The roseate bloom, the dimple sleek,  
Which once he saw in Bridget’s check,  
Continue to exert their pow’r,  
And captivate him in a flow’r.

J. G.”

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Human actions are said to be voluntary and involuntary; the voluntary are those that are pre-pensely designed and entered upon by the will. The other, such as we are compelled to by some irresistible force; though those actions may be said to be in some measure involuntary, which are done out of mere ignorance; or, when under some pressing necessity, we are forced to chuse a thing as the lesser evil.

Those actions are not only to be imputed to a man, of which he is the sole and immediate cause; but such likewise as were in his power to prevent the commission of; but an action which a person is  
neither



neither the mediate or immediate cause of can never be imputable to him.

From these premises we may deduce the following propositions:

1. No person can be accountable for the actions of another, except he has a possibility of interesting himself in them, or is bound by some obligation so to do.

2. A man is not to be blamed for that imperfection which he has, or the want of that qualification which he has not; provided the presence of one, or the absence of the other, be not owing to himself.

3. Invincible ignorance is a just excuse for the commission of any thing.

4. Ignorance or mistake concerning the laws can be no pretence, since they are generally level to every one's capacity, and all have an opportunity of informing themselves.

5. The non-performance of any action for want of proper means is not imputable; except the cause of the means being wanting is owing to the person himself.

6. Nothing can be imputed to any one which exceeds his power.

7. No man is guilty of that which he is forced to do, and where his will is entirely reluctant.

8. Those are not accountable for any action who are deprived of reason; because they are without

the two great causes of rendering an action imputable ; viz. the understanding and the will.

9. Those are not accountable who do any thing in their sleep, except the action proceeds from any vicious impression which was too freely indulged in the day,

For distinction-sake, we may consider that an action in which a second person is concerned may be regarded these three ways :

The distinguishing faculty in man is the will, which acts *sontè* in opposition to any foreign or external impulse, and *liberè* as it has a power of choosing or rejecting whatever is offered to it.

In this case, man may be said to be the author of his own actions ; and, indeed, it would be highly absurd to suppose that an account must be given of those actions which arise from invincible necessity.

As it is natural for the will to have a strong propensity to good in general, and no less an aversion to evil ; yet, as every one has so many passions and inclinations to gratify, which are often at variance one with another, so that which is good in one respect is evil in another, and that mixture which we see in human life arises from the same things, agreeing with one passion and thwarting another ; and according as a particular inclination is more predominant in one than another, so that appears to one the greatest good, which another shuns as the greatest evil.

The

The mind is not always entirely free and unbiaſſed in her determinations, but ſometimes the particular bent of nature actuates upon the will; this ariſes ſometimes from the climate, the humours and complexion of the body, the diſpoſitions of the organs, &c. Yet none of them are ſo violent but they may be ſubdued, much leſs do they bind us up to any neceſſity in our actions.

Custom likewise is very powerful in determining the will to good or bad actions; it ariſes from a repeated act, and might be gradually retreated from, as it was gradually arrived at. Though it facilitates good actions, they loſe nothing of their worth from it: nor are bad the more excuſable, though men are hurried to them with a ſtronger violence.

The paſſions which turn entirely upon pleaſure and pain have a great ſway upon the inclination, according as good or evil offers itſelf; but they may with reſolution be ſubdued. The yielding to them is more or leſs excuſable, according to the degree of pleaſure or pain in the object; but the yielding to the temptation of ſome (apparent) good is leſs excuſable than being overcome by ſome evil.

There are ſome diſeaſes which entirely take away the uſe of reaſon, or interrupt it for a ſeaſon. Drunkenneſs deprives us of the uſe of it while it continues; and though a man while he is intoxicated may not be capable of deliberately offending, yet he is guilty ſo far as he threw himſelf voluntarily into that condition.

In all the libertine schemes lately invented in opposition to Christianity, they consider human reason in its greatest perfection, and not as it really is in the greater part of mankind; and argue upon that supposition, that it is capable, from its own collections, to propose to itself a rational scheme of duty, without the assistance of Divine Revelation.

So much we may affirm of the Divine Being, that he has all the perfections in him that we can discover in our own or any other nature, and that in an infinite degree. So far as this we know what God is, as we have clear and distinct perceptions of what is good, just, holy, &c. if we consider them either in particular, or in the aggregate. But when we say that these perfections are infinite, we do not mean that they do not limit or bind each other. But, without all question, there are many perfections in the Divine Nature which we have no notion of; and if any thing of this kind be affirmed of our God, our reason is suspended, and we cannot judge of the truth or falsehood of them, as they do not agree or disagree with any known truth. Reason itself suggests to us, that we ought to acknowledge the Divine Attributes. Truth is one of those attributes; therefore we can discover that acknowledgement, by assenting to such things as God shall affirm. If he only says such things to us as are evidently true in themselves, we in this give no proof of our belief that he is infallibly sure; since we should give our assent to such proposition affirmed by an idiot, nay a liar.

Iyar. But if God affirms what is above our reason (I do not say contrary), we ought to believe him on the ground of his infallible truth. When we believe things above our natural reason upon the testimony of God, we do not believe the proposition from the ideas contained in it and the matter of it; but the proof is of another kind, that of authority, and which is as sure as we are that God is true.

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### NOTES OF TOURS BY MR. GRANGER.

Friday, July 22—embarked on board the Princess Royal Custom-house cutter, Captain Brown, which sailed about twelve o'clock. There being little wind, was obliged to anchor off Greenhithe; went and saw Mr. Calcraft's, in a good situation. At two o'clock, July 22, weighed anchor, came under sail, and got off Margate at five in the afternoon; spoke with the Lovely Peggy, Captain Walton, bound, with transports, to Virginia. Lay-to; went to Margate, the streets narrow and mean, except the square, which is fine; the assembly-room in particular is very handsome and commodious. Passed by Kinggate, Lord Holland's. Steered our course to Flushing in Zealand, where I arrived at half an hour after three in the afternoon, July 23. The town made a very good appearance in prospect, and is extremely neat in the houses and streets, which are well paved. The people differ widely from those

stuart, at the inn called the Old Castle of Antwerp. Among other things relative to the manners of the Dutch, in the course of conversation, he said that the Dutch obstinately adhered to their old customs : as an instance of this he added, that when the late King George ordered the driver of a carriage that went with him from Utrecht towards Helvoetsluys to proceed with more expedition, he replied to his Majesty (Mynheer Koning, &c.) “ Mr. King, I will not drive any faster, though you were Burgomaster of Amsterdam.”

July 30, we reached Amsterdam, and on Sunday 31, we, by the favour of the Baron ———, brother of Mr. Trevor Hampden, saw fifteen couple married. The men and women were at first in separate apartments in the Stadt-house : we there saw the latter, whom the men, after a little time, came into the rooms to, and led into the *large room*, where they were married, sitting, by a counsellor at law, to whom was joined an assessor of the same profession. The Baron ———, who is a Secretary of State, was also present, besides other persons who attended *ex officio*. The persons who were married joined hands, and each couple was asked in very few words the important question. After they had given their assent, which was noted in a book by the counsellor who performed the office, the populace, of whom great numbers attended at the door, were admitted as witnesses, and the several couples went out hand-in-hand.

The

The Stadt-house, which is well known from the prints and descriptions of it, is indeed a noble structure; but the length and breadth of the great hall in which the States assemble are perhaps not answerable to its height. The picture of the feast of the Burgomasters, upon the news of the Peace of Munster, is admirable; as is also another assembly of Burgomasters painted by Rembrandt, with the strongest and most prominent body of colours that I ever saw.

The finest view of Amsterdam is from the top of the Stadt-house. A little way from it is the great church, in which the pulpit is justly admired for its carving. The brass screen before the chancel is also fine; but the tomb of De Ruyter, on which is a cum-bent whole-length figure of him in white marble, with Tritons blowing buccinæ, and festoons of pearls and shells, a mural crown and other ornaments, is one of the finest pieces of sculpture of the kind in Europe.

Among the several collections of pictures which I saw, that of Mr. Hope \* was the best chosen. It consisted entirely of works of Dutch masters, who have much more merit than is commonly imagined. The prices that some of their works bear is almost incredible. This collection of Hope, which is not numerous, is supposed to be worth 12,000*l*. The Dutch are partially fond of their own masters, who

\* For several recent years a fugitive in England, owing to the irruption of the French. J. P. M.

represent Nature, as it appears in this country, in all its picturesque beauty; and sometimes rise to a higher kind, of which I saw several instances in the works of Gerard Lairesse. The works of Gerard Dou (Francis and William), Meiris, Rembrandt, David, Teniers, Ostade, Metzn, Adrian and William Vandervelde, Paul Potter, Carel Brienberg Du Jardins, Affelyn, Wynants, Wouvermans, and Underheyden, Jo. Both, Berghem, Jo. Steen, of Lingelback, Cuyp, Fra. Hals, Gerard, Terburg, Griffler, the two Vanderneers, Breemburg, Vander Werff, Art, and Eglon, Slingelandt, Ruysdal, Elsheimer, Polenburg, Backhuysen, and Peter de Hoogh, are of great eminence. The collection of Mr. Hope belonged to Mr. Bisscop, who left it to him on condition of his paying 5000l. to his heirs. Additions have been made, and are still making, to this collection.

Wednesday, August 4, we went in the track-scoot from Amsterdam to Harleim. We saw, in passing by, the house of the person well known by the name of the Marquis de Vease, whose father was a Dutch boor; we had also a distant view of North Holland. In the Dool at Harlem, where the burghers of the town meet to exercise, are several large pictures, assemblages of fine portraits by Frank Hals. At the house of Mr. Enchede, letter-founder, we saw a specimen of the first book that was printed by Laurence Coster. Here are also the pictures of the Duchess of Gloucester and her last husband,



husband, Herrtogen van Beyeren: these, which have great merit besides their curiosity, are engraved by Folkema; the plates are *said* to be either lost or destroyed, but this is not true. Mr. Enchede shewed us several of the original matrices for casting letters; these are small square pieces of brass with cavities, stamped with puncheons on one side each piece.

The organ at Harleim, which consists of two sets of pipes, the one larger and the other smaller, is excellent, particularly for the *vox humana*. We heard many tunes played upon it by a good hand.

On the road to Leyden we passed by the villa of the Baron Birkenrode, Ambassador from the States to the Court of France.

In four hours we went in the track-scoot, and arrived at Leyden. The learning of this University is principally in Physic; and Hippocrates is the author which is studied in the first place, as Euclid is in the Mathematics. The students live in private houses. The Physic-garden is not large, but the plants are methodically ranged.

In the collection of natural curiosities is an Hippopotamus, which, according to Bochart, is the Leviathan described in Job. Here was the skeleton of the memorable John Buccold, well known by the appellation of John of Leyden, whose character is given at large by Dr. Robertson. Adjoining to the apartment where the natural curiosities are is a collection of Roman antiquities, which are not very considerable. The collection of Botanical books

belonging to the University is one of the most numerous and best in the world. Here are the original drawings of the Hortus Malabaricus.

From Leyden we went by the track-scoot to Rotterdam, where we met with few things worthy of observation, except the brazen statue of Erasmus, a print of which is in the folio edition of his works; it has been several times copied, and resembles the prints of him after his portraits by Holbein.

I observed that many of the old houses were sunk much below the perpendicular. In the church is no cenotaph or memorial of Erasmus, who was buried at Basil.

I should have observed, that we passed through Delft in our way to Rotterdam. There seems to be nothing particularly remarkable in Delft, but the fine monument of William the First, Prince of Orange; there are two figures, the one sitting in the front, the other cumbent, together with his Princess; the former is of brass, the latter of marble. At the four corners are statues of women representing Religion, Calvinism, Liberty, and Tribulation or Persecution, holding in her hand a sprig of thorns. The whole monument is in a fine taste. The great church in which this monument is has chimes belonging to it of above sixty bells, which are seen in the outside of the tower. The front of the Stadthouse is handsome; over the door is this inscription:

*Hæc domus odit, amat, posuit, conservat bonore,  
Nequitiam, pacem, crimina, jura, probos.*

From

From Delft we proceeded to Rotterdam, where we lodged at an inn, the windows of which commanded a full view of the statue of Erasmus; a great name, which renders the city venerable. As this great man was a citizen of the world, and resided chiefly in Switzerland (not to mention England); we must search for memorials of him in that country, where he chiefly lived, and where he died. There is no honorary here, at least I saw none, but his statue, which is well executed. There is a print, and some account of it, in the folio edition of his works. I could not procure a copy of it at Rotterdam, nor indeed any where in Holland.

From Rotterdam we went to the Hague, where the neatness and elegance which is seen in all the Dutch towns appears in a very high degree. The walks in and about it, the plantations of trees, and the face of the country, especially on the way to the house in the wood, are altogether superior to any thing in Holland.

A very short time before we arrived, a man, whose character was in several instances very infamous, was partly burnt, partly strangled, by a burning and smoaking torch held to his nose, while the executioner . . . . .—*Cætera desunt.*

Thus far Mr. Granger has given his Journal tolerably complete; but the following pages are desultory notes, written without doubt immediately after visiting the places mentioned. I do not pretend to offer them to the reader in any other point

of view than as first sketches ; as such, however, they have much intrinsic value ; and I am persuaded that he would rather have them as unconnected scraps, than not have them at all. J. P. M.

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Device of Rotterdam, &c. " That which feeds me kills me."

The tops of trees, pennons and streamers of ships, and tops of houses, seem doubtful whether you are approaching towards a fleet, a town, or a forest.

The story of a Prussian peasant at Leyden, who swallowed a very large knife, which was taken out of his stomach, is painted on the wall at the Physick-school. He is said to have lived eight years after.

Flying Cat and Ape.

Strangers and physicians only permitted to have coaches at Amsterdam.

Forty-eight towns, to which you may go from Utrecht in a day ; and thirty-three, to which you may go and return the same day by the boat.

Famous picture at Franckfort, which represents the Virgin Mary holding by the feet, and putting her head into the hopper of a mill, which is turned by twelve Apostles and four beasts. The host comes out of the mill, and is received into a cup by the Pope, who delivers it to a Cardinal, &c.

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Rarities of the Count Mascardo at Verona. Ray-fish made into a counterfeit basilisk, by raising the fins, and putting into its mouth a forked tongue, and giving it a pair of enameled eyes. Mushrooms petrified,

fied, only of a coraline matter, &c. coral-red, white, and black.

Circumcision-knife of stone: prepuce sometimes partly cut, and partly torn off.

The holy Afs at Vienna, which travelled hither from Palertone, R. C. S. M.

*Qui va li* and *qui va la* of Padua.

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Leonine verſes. St. Antonio of Padua, born at Liſbon, and died at Padua. Guiotto excelled in freſco. Image of the Virgin at Padua, which is ſaid to fly from Conſtantinople when taken by the Turks.

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Adriatic ſea frozen in 859. Venice originally a morafs, overflown by the ſea; the houſes built on piles. The city ſtands a league and an half from the land. The channels or lagunes governed by the tide, which carries veſſels of two hundred ton up to the City. They take care to prevent the mud from gathering too much, as its ſtrength conſiſts in its ſituation. Pepin's veſſels ſtuck in the mud, whilſt the Venetian ſhips rode ſecurely, &c. five miles round. You may go to all parts of Venice, either with or without a gondola. Four hundred and thirty bridges. When a Venetian nobleman is baniſhed the Council, he is likewise forbidden to walk in the Broglio.

St. Mark's ring carried in proceſſion at Venice every year.

Patriarchal church dedicated to St. Peter.

All works composed of little inlaid pieces, whether of stone, wood, enamel, &c. are Mosaic.

The rock which Moses struck in the Wilderness, at Venice, amongst the relicks.

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At Ghent, we saw, at a painter's, a landscape representing several public roads, a bridge, and the gate of a city, and enlivened with the representation of several figures in different parts of it: such as men, horsemen, coaches, &c. which of a sudden began to move, and were followed by a long succession of other figures, which were so artfully moved along, that they appeared as if the paint upon the surface of the picture had been put in motion, or like such a moving picture as we see represented by the Camera obscura.

We went at this place to the College of English Jesuits, where we were received with a great deal of politeness by the superior, father Bennifield, a relation of Sir Thomas Bennifield, who shewed us the Convent of Bernardine monks, just by the Jesuits' college, in which the hall was very magnificent. The monks were cloathed in white, and their habit much resembled that of the Capuchins, but without the hood; they had their crowns shaved, and a border of hair. We went from thence to the church of St. Michael, which was very beautiful, and likewise to the Senibrutus, which is a religious society for taking care of sick, poor, and distempered people; the chapel very beautiful, and the altar-piece, which

which was of marble, is thought to be as fine a piece of work as any in France. The chapel is dedicated to St. Alexis, and has a fine statue of him on the altar; and on the right-side of it a beautiful picture of St. Alexis's martyrdom (who had his tongue torn out) done by Rubens, and for which they have refused as much gold as would cover it. In several of the rooms are most curious pictures; such as the Revelation of the Messiah to David, done by Raphael; the marriage in Cana; a calf opened and hung up as in a butcher's shop; a most curious picture of several sorts of fish, &c.

The town-house was a large and beautiful Gothic structure, and the grand place was fine and spacious. The houses look fresh and beautiful, and are built much after the Dutch manner; they are painted and whited once a year, which makes them so clean and neat.

In the place before our inn were two high poles, much resembling our May-poles in England: upon enquiry what they were designed for, they told me, that on a certain day in the year the society of St. Sebastian, which were a company of archers, assembled there, consisting of gentlemen in the neighbourhood, and shot at a pidgeon fastened to the top of one of these poles; and that there is a king of the society, which is always the person who has distinguished himself by his superior skill in this exercise, and who presides at the feast, which is always as soon as the sport is over, and is kept in a magnificent

nificent room in an inn in the town, which is hung round with the pictures of the several kings, in the collars of the society, which are of gold, and have a silver dove suspended to them. There were likewise several more societies of this kind as that of the shooters; swordsmen, who have likewise their respective kings; and I was informed that one Mr. Fortescue, an English gentleman, was at this time king of the swordsmen.

#### PEOPLE AND DISPOSITIONS.

Five classes: 1. country people or boors; 2. mariners or schippers; 3. traders; 4. renteeners; 5. gentlemen and officers of the army. 1. Diligent rather than laborious, slow of understanding, but will yield to plain reason if you give them time to understand it. 2. The schippers are rough, and their valour passive rather than active; and their language little more than what is necessary to their business. 3. The traders more mercurial, their wit being sharpened by commerce and conversation of cities, but not very inventive, which is the gift of warmer heads; will take advantage of other's ignorance, and are great exactors where the law is in their hands. Deal fairly where they have intelligent persons, &c.; but rather from a principle of trade (which it certainly is) than that of conscience. 4. The renteeners, better bred, at the University, &c. study the Civil Law, &c. From these the magistrates  
are



are generally chosen, and not always from tradesmen, &c.

The lowness and flatness of the land makes it rich: it is generally overflowed in the winter, and the water is in the spring carried off in a great measure by mills.

Their frosts are severer than ours in the same latitude, as the wind comes over a dry Continent to them; but is generally softened with sea vapours before it reaches us.

Their havens shut up two or three months with ice.

Sudden changes from warm to cold, like those of agues.

Naturalists observe that most things carry about them a remedy for the mischief they do, &c. The sea-weed in Holland is one of the best materials in their dykes against the water. The Dutch in Holland employ more men than the country itself can *supply with corn*.

They find it necessary to be cleanly, as it conduces much to health where they have so bad an air.

Leyden the neatest of all their towns, and has the worst air. The damp air occasions metals to rust, and wood grows mouldy, which is the reason of their keeping every thing so clean to preserve it.

In Holland alone a man may live low and in the fashion; here parsimony is honourable, whatever a man's income is.

The

The opinion that people entertain of the Dutch from their success, has contributed much to the growth of their Commonwealth, &c.

Concourse of people, on account of the beauty, &c. of their country, &c. very beneficial. Other things have contributed to the increase of their trade ; as, low interest, and dearth of land ; use of bank, sale by registry, severity of justice against thefts, forgery, and beggars ; convoys, law-customs, &c.

Great order and exactness in every thing relating to trade, &c.

Government managed by traders, or such as have risen by it, or who have large adventures in other people's hands. Almost every town has some particular staple, &c. which it endeavours to improve to the utmost. Their general application to the fishing trade. Their engrossing the East-India trade. They trade to France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and to the Northern nations, with spices ; from which Northern nations they bring most of the materials for shipping, commerce, &c. The scale of riches in the trade of a nation consists in the proportion betwixt things exported and imported. The ground of this proposition lies in the parsimony and industry of the people.

The Dutch have no native commodities for shipping, feeding, or cloathing, except butter and cheese. No good haven, except Helvoetsluys and Flushing, &c.

The

The entrance of the Texel, and passage over the Zudder Sea, very dangerous. Amsterdam has a very incommodious haven.

The Dutch seamen called the common carriers of the world.

Ireland has so great plenty of natural commodities, that a man by two days hard labour can get enough to maintain him a week; this is perhaps the reason of the laziness of that people.

Original of trade, owing to many people inhabiting a small extent of land; this holds with regard to Tyre, Carthage, Athens, Syracuse, Agrigentum, Rhodes, Venice, and Holland.

Tyrannical governments, prejudicial to trade.

Upon the Duke of Alva's coming, above 100,000 families removed out of the Low Countries in a few months. These people came to Holland, and settled there; and this gave occasion to trade, &c.

The Civil Wars in France, England, and Germany, brought many more.

Curiosity proper to idle men.

Holland, a place of refuge for the miserable, and which all the people value themselves upon.

The Dutch send abroad their own cloths, and buy out of England for their own use. They send abroad their best butter, and buy Irish, &c. They leave off their cloaths because they are worn out, and not because they are out of fashion. A vulgar mistake, that the increase of luxury is for the advantage of trade; for, if whatever is consumed in superfluities

perfluities were exported, it must be so much clear gain to a nation.

If the Dutch should be reduced to great extremities, it is most likely that they would endeavour to be admitted as a Belgic Circle in the Empire, as the Seven States of the Empire come nearer to their Constitution.

Holland is past its meridian in trade; as Sweden, Denmark, France, and England, have made greater improvements, &c.

Too many traders now for trade in the world.

Venetians and Florentines famous for trade; next, the Hans Towns; then Antwerp and Bruges; then the Netherlands, the trade of which is now much divided.

East-India Company enlarged: instead of six ships, eighteen now sent or more.

The growth of spices more than they have vent for.

Thirty several excises paid for what is necessary to furnish one dish only of a certain kind of fish.

Frugality honourable among them.

Houses bring in little more than two *per cent*.

Honour there consists not in titles, but in public employment.

The nobles amongst them, which are few, rather affect the garb and behaviour of the Foreign Courts, than the popular air of their own country. They are but bad copies, &c. There is one thing which runs through all ranks, which is frugality; and they  
place

place their riches in spending less than their income, be it what it will.

A disgrace for a man to exceed his income, &c.

They take as much pleasure in beauty and convenience of public works, as if they belonged to their own estates.

No man sets about building before he is well informed of the time it will take up, and the money it will cost him.

Caufway from the Hague to Skeveling.

Tradition concerning the Stadt-house.

Fantastic calculation of riches and poverty in the world; that a man which wants a million should be a prince, and he that wants but a groat a beggar.

People of unwearied application: one, twenty-four years about making a globe; another, thirty about inlaying a table.

They reckon drinking necessary to their health.

The old Germans never executed any great resolutions that had not been twice debated, &c.

The Seven Provinces not properly a Commonwealth, but a confederacy of so many Provinces for their mutual support.

Have many little states or sovereignties among themselves, not under the subjection of their respective Provinces.

The States General cannot make war or peace, alliances, or raise money, without the consent of their several cities.

In many cases there lies an appeal from the Common Judicature of the Cities to the Provincial Courts; but none at all in Criminal cases. Judicature of the Provinces of no authority, without the consent of the several Cities; so that there is a kind of Sovereignty in every City.

The main ingredients in this State are the freedom of the Cities, the Sovereignty of the Provinces, the agreement or constitution of the Union, and the authority of the Princes of Orange.

Holland the principal of the Provinces, Amsterdam of the Cities.

Rotterdam most traded to by the English.

Amsterdam governed by a Senate of thirty-six, *durante vita*.

In case of the death of a Senator, the vacancy was supplied by one chosen by the Burghers formerly, but now by themselves; this makes the government Oligarchy.

There are in Amsterdam four Burgomasters, three of which are chosen every year, and are called the Reigning Burgomasters; the fourth is one of those that were chosen the former year, who acts the first months to instruct the rest, who likewise pre-  
fide three months in their turns.

Five hundred guilders *per annum*, &c.

*Eschewins* somewhat like our Aldermen, as the *Burgomaster* answers to the office of Mayor.

Nine at Amsterdam, seven chosen every year Sovereign Judges in criminal cases. Next to these officers are the Treasurers; next the Scout, who seizes criminals, and answers to a Sheriff of the county, or Constable of a parish, with us; the Pensioner, who is a civil lawyer, and answers to a Town-clerk, or rather Recorder.

Money in the bank of Amsterdam is so far from paying any interest, that it goes for more in common payment (i. e. their bills) than ready specie. No money passes in the bank but the best known, the most current, &c. Revenues of Amsterdam arise from duties upon all kinds of commodities from houses belonging to the city, from imposts for various uses, from extraordinary levies consented to by the Provincial States, or by the Deputies of the States of Holland, in support of the Union; all amount to 1,600,000 l. sterling *per annum*. The Senators chuse the Deputies sent to the States.

Nineteen Deputies sent to the States; the Nobles have but one voice; eighteen Cities the rest; and the smallest City as much influence as Amsterdam itself.

Nobles give their voice first, &c. &c. Pensioner goes behind the Deputies, gathers the votes in the assembly of the States, and forms and digests their resolutions; but pretends to a power not to conclude any important affair by plurality of voices, when he judges in his conscience that it will be detrimental.

The Deputies of any place have all together but one voice.

The States assemble ordinarily four times a year, in February, June, September, and November. One voice puts a stop to the proceedings, &c.

Council of State sometimes meets, consisting of Deputies from the Nobility, to consult on any matter to be proposed to the States in the next general Assembly.

There is a Chamber of Accounts belonging to every Province, who manage its revenues.

Neither Stadtholder or Governor, or any person in military office, can sit in the Assembly of the States. Every Province presides their week by turns; and one of the most eminent persons of that Province presides. He sits in a two-armed chair at the middle of a long table; and the Foreign Ministers, who have any thing to propose to the States, sit over against him. The Secretary sits at the bottom, who reads the memorials, &c. This Council consists of about thirty; but, upon extraordinary cases, there is a greater number from every Province, so that this ordinary Council only represents the States, and sends to the several Provinces to confirm their decrees.

Broke through once in Sir William Temple's time.

When some of the Provinces have dissented, they have upon the most pressing occasion been brought over, to the rest by some of their ablest men being chosen to lay open the matter in debate, &c.

Council



Council of State debates about raising supplies upon all public occasions, &c.

Chamber of Accounts relates to land expences.

Admiralty, consisting of Deputies to the Marine. This court takes cognizance of what ships are to be fitted out, after having received orders from the Council of State; judges of captures, pirates, &c.; puts in officers. Customs applied to this office. The promotion of Sea Officers depends upon the good report of their men, who are all maintained by the Captain at so much a head, &c.

Pensioner's salary 200*l.* *per ann.*; Burgomaster's 50*l.* &c.

The greatness of this State is partly owing to the good choice of officers, and the great simplicity in the people's way of living.

Sir William Temple compares men of finer and keener parts to a razor, the edge of which is easily turned; those of slower parts, as the Dutch, to a hatchet, which has toughness and weight. The first is for ornament, the second for use; besides, the passions are generally stronger where the imagination is quicker, as the heat of the heart generally accompanies the heat of the brain.

The coldness of passions the natural ground of ability and honesty amongst men; as the government of them is the business of moral instruction and philosophy.

Great conduct amongst the Dutch.

But few men of very bright parts.

Ruyter and De Witt plain in their dress, simple in their way of living, and in general appearing but as common men.

Prince of Orange retained his right as Governor of the Provinces upon the revolt of the State; and what power was before in the Royal Prerogative devolved upon the State.

The Prince commands all their forces, remitted penalties, chooses officers when nominated, &c.

#### SITUATION.

Holland, Zealand, Frizeland, and Groningen, are seated upon the Sea; the other three, with the conquered towns in Brabant, Flanders, and Cleve, may be called the outworks, or frontiers, and serve for defence, &c.

The Rhine, Maese, and Scheldt, ran through these Provinces, and discharged themselves into the Sea.

Sir William observes, that there is no mention in antient authors of the Zudder Sea, and supposes that it owes its origin entirely to an inundation. One reason he gives for his opinion is, the great shallowness of this Sea, which separates East and West Frizeland, which he supposes formerly to have been one Continent.

The people that live in the water here bear a great proportion towards those that live by land. The canals are very convenient for carriage, as one  
horse

horse can draw as much in a boat as fifty by land carriage, which is of infinite advantage to trade, as the carriage of goods in general consumes so great a part of the expence. Besides, a man in travelling this way from one place to another may read, write, eat, drink, sleep, &c. The time of an industrious man is the greatest native commodity of any country.

Haerlem Maer may be drained ; but the city of Leyden, which is hence supplied with fresh water, will not consent to it.

Leyden an inland, but might be made a maritime town, by opening the old channel of the Rhine.

The easy conveyance of commodities by the Maese and Rhine, from the Higher and Lower Germany, is of infinite advantage to the Dutch ; and by the same means they convey (though with greater difficulty) what is imported from the Indies.

As to trading up the Streights, Baltic, or any parts of the Ocean, they have no advantage of the English.

Sometimes an impost is laid upon all travellers.

In the Dutch war in 1665 and 1666, the crowns of France and Denmark were in conjunction with the Dutch against us ; and during this war the Plague and Fire of London happened ; three Sea fights against an immense naval force of three nations in the first conflict ; and, in the third, both sides were spent, though we had the odds of ninety to fifty against us.

The Dutch in the year 1672 were in alliance with England and Sweden, which was called the Triple Alliance.

A long peace, great security, few able officers, factions betwixt the State and the Prince of Orange's family. A great drought contributed much to the disaster of the Dutch in 1672.

A state of the Dis-united Provinces.

Some distempers hard to discern, while easy to cure.

The Dutch should have entered into a defensive treaty with Spain, against France.

A conquest of the Low Countries would make the French progress into the Empire very easy.

If Holland and France should unite against England, as the one has such a number of forces by land, more than any Christian prince ever had; and the other more ships than any State that ever was in the world; we should be an easy conquest\*.

Division among the German Princes would give an opportunity to the Swedes to be possessed of the poor provinces of Pomerania and Bremen, to invade their territory, especially as they are so poor.

If the Emperor should be engaged in a war with the Turk, France would probably fall upon the Low Countries, &c. &c.

Preservation of the Netherlands cost France two hundred million pounds a-year more than revenues,

\* How weak-sighted are Political Writers! Behold the present coalition, and its effects! J. P. M.

Those

Those places were so hemmed in by the French conquest, that they were in continual danger.

The Dutch, whilst all other Princes in Europe were taken up in wars at home or abroad, were increasing their naval strength.

The Dutch, in the war with England in Charles the Second's time, were able to bring 110 men of war to sea, and 70,000 men into the field; and, by the establishment of their companies in the East-Indies, they have erected another subordinate company in those parts.

Fifty men of war armed in those parts.

No nation ever made and held a conquest by mercenary arms.

The Dutch can by no means extend their conquest, as there is so large a demand for their men to carry on their trade. Indeed they fall heavy into the balance when they side with other Princes.

The Dutch will take such measures as tend to balance Sweden and Denmark, as upon the conquest of Denmark by the Swede, &c.

Wine and salt taken off by the Dutch and us in the French trade.

The rent of a Nation should be considered, which can hardly miscarry in the pursuit of it.

The Triple Alliance, England, Spain, Holland, force and conduct with the world before them, if they break the balance of power,

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NETHERLANDS.

The Netherlands are so called from their low situation, and consist of Seventeen Provinces : they are bounded on the North by the German Ocean, on the East by the Circle of Westphalia, the Bishopricks of Triers and Leige, and the Dutchies of Juliers and Cleve ; by France and Lorrain on the South ; and by other Provinces of France and the British Seas on the West. Their extent from North to South in length, i. e. from the confines of Picardy to the mouth of the River Ems in East Friesland, is about three hundred miles, and their breadth from Gravelin to Triers two hundred ; but in many places they are not half that breadth.

These Provinces were a part of the *Gallia Belgica* of the Romans, and sometimes are called by the name of *Belgia*, which regards the whole Seventeen Provinces ; whereas that of *Belgium* comprehends only the Seven, which generally go by the name of Holland.

Of these Seventeen Provinces, Brabant, Limburg, Luxemburg, and Guelderland, had each of them a Duke for their Sovereign ; Flanders, Artois, Hainault, Holland, Zealand, Namur, and Zutphen, were Earldoms ; Friseland, Mechlin, Utrecht, Overyffel, and Groningen, had the title of Lordships ; and Antwerp, that of a Marquisate of the Holy Roman Empire.

These

These Provinces were thus divided into little Principalities after the manner of Germany, till after some time, by intermarriages, treaties, and victories, they were almost all united in the family of Burgundy; and passed from the house of Burgundy to that of Austria, by the Archduke Maximilian's (who was afterwards Emperor of Germany) marrying the only daughter of Charles the Bold. Maximilian had one son, Philip I. by her, who married Joan, daughter and heiress of Ferdinand and Isabella, King and Queen of Spain. This son, Philip I. was father to Charles the Fifth, who had the kingdom of Spain in right of his mother, and the Netherlands in that of his father; and was elected Emperor of Germany. This Charles was born at Ghent, and resided at Brussels; and though he was a great and generous Prince, and was beloved by his subjects; yet his keeping up Spanish and Italian forces, which was attended with great expence, occasioned great murmuring and complaint among his subjects. But, upon his abdication, his son Philip gave greater occasion for complaint by his severe taxes and impositions, and entirely lost the affection of the people by, his retiring into Spain; whereas till that time all their Princes had resided amongst them. But what alarmed the people more than any thing was his design to introduce the inquisition amongst them, and his plain encroachments upon the ancient liberties and customs of the people: this occasioned a civil war, &c. which was carried on with

great obstinacy and various success on both sides; till at length Seven of the Provinces threw off the Spanish yoke, and, by the councils and conduct of William, Prince of Orange, in the year 1579, laid the foundation of the Republic of the United Provinces. These Seven Provinces are Holland, Zealand, Friseland, Groningen, Overijssel, Guelderland, and Zealand. The other Ten Provinces were reduced to the obedience of Spain, and continued subject to that crown.

The Duke of Parma, though he had footing but in two of the Provinces, gained upon the people so much, partly by his good qualities, partly by conquest, that the Seven Provinces were reduced to the last extremity, and offered themselves as subjects to Queen Elizabeth, &c.

Money lent upon Brill, Flushing, and Ramekin.

The Earl of Leicester sent over, and acknowledged as Governor, &c. The States have the highest veneration for Queen Elizabeth, to whose protection they owed the preservation of their State.

Prince Maurice chosen Governor, who proved one of the greatest men of the age.

A great engineer.

He fortified the frontier towns of the States.

Duke of Parma died.

Some time after this, Cardinal Albert was made Archduke. He headed a numerous body of troops, to reduce the Provinces to the obedience of Spain. Albert fights against France. In the mean time, Prince



Maurice conquers several places in Overysfel, and adds them to the States.

Albert engages with Maurice and Sir Francis Vere at the battle of Newport, and was like to be taken.

Besieges Ostend, and takes it in three years.

The Dutch take to trade, which they first learnt of the Spaniards.

Duke of Parma succeeds D. John, takes many of the revolted towns.

Union of Utrecht, where the Seven Provinces, by their deputies, resolve to adhere to the terms of the Prince of Ghent, and never by any means to separate.

The first coin of the States was a ship without sails and oars, inscribed, *Incertum quo fata ferant*. After, their affairs so desperate, that they offered to bind themselves in a solemn manner to be subject either to France or England, but were refused by both crowns.

The people that could not submit to Spain retired to the Seven Provinces. They were once in so great distress as to be upon the point of burning their towns, and drowning their country, and retiring into the Indies. But the conduct, courage, alliances, &c. of the Prince of Orange brought them out of their difficulties, and laid the foundation of that Republic which has made so great a figure in the world.

Queen Elizabeth assisted them with men and money.

King

King Philip conquers Portugal after the death of Don Sebastian ; and sides with the League in France.

Makes preparation against England, at the same time that the Low Countries were far from being subdued.

Add to this, the general inveteracy against the Spaniards.

The Roman Catholic Religion makes the worse subjects, by the acknowledgement of a foreign and superior jurisdiction ; but the professors of this Religion are connived at in Holland.

Christians of every denomination have their places of public worship at Amsterdam ; as, Brownists, Famists, Anabaptists, Arminians.

Calvinists only possess the public Churches, and they only have their ministers maintained by the publick. The Arminians are rather a party in the State than a Sect in Religion.

Religion in Holland never made a cloak for any ambitious or interested design ; but all go on very easily in their own way, without the least breach of friendship and good neighbourhood, &c. In short, they live together like citizens of the world.

Though the Dutch are supposed to have more shipping than all the world besides ; yet the materials of their ships are none of them of their own growth. Their native commodities are only cheese, butter, and earthen ware.

BRUSSELS.

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BRUSSELS.

We went on the Feast of Pentecost to see high mass performed at the cathedral, which is a fine pile of Gothic building, and stands on an eminence, to which you ascend by about thirty steps. At our entrance into the church, in conformity with the custom of the place, we dipped our fingers in holy water, which stands in several stone basons for that purpose, and went into the choir, where high mass was performing. There was a fine concert of vocal and instrumental musick; and the Bishop, and several Deans on each side of him, sat on the right side of the high altar: they were cloathed in most richly embroided vestments of crimson velvet; the Bishop had his mitre on, and one stood behind him with the crozier. The Bishop performed a great part of the service himself, sometimes reading, and sometimes chanting; his mitre in some parts of the service was taken off, and he went several times to the altar. In one part the officers kneeled down on each side the choir, one with his mitre, and the other with his crozier; after they were taken off, and in a few minutes put on again; when a boy came and stood at some distance from the altar, and held a pot of incense in his hand, which swung backward and forward with a silver chain: the Bishop first received the smoke of the incense himself; he held it to the Deans; after that one of the Deans  
went

went round the choir with it, and held it to the several ecclesiasticks, &c. in the choir. After several parts besides of the service was read, the Bishop administered the sacrament to the Deans and several Ministers belonging to the Cathedral; and a little afterwards went out of the choir, with his mitre on, and his crozier in his hand, attended by the several Deans, who all repeated some prayer to themselves as they were going.

Twelve Apostles, pictures, &c.

From the Cathedral we went to the Augustin church, where high mass was performing likewise; and took a view of the church, which was likewise very magnificent.

After that, we went to see a most curious collection of pictures, done by some of the best hands, as Rubens, Vandyke, &c. as well as a most valuable collection of antique coins and medals, a great many of them Roman. There were several curious cabinets, among which was one about eight feet high, which belonged to Christina Queen of Sweden, set with agates, rubies, emeralds, cornelians, and other stones. Several of the cornelians, &c. had the heads of Kings, &c. We went from thence to the Town-house, which is a magnificent pile of Gothic building, and much resembles a large church. As to the manner of its structure, it has several fine apartments; and those where the two Councils of the town assembled were hung with tapestry. That for the Petit Council was hung with  
tapestry

tapestry (the manufacture of the place), representing the baptism, marriage, marriage-feast, and death, of the first Christian King of France. That for the Grand Council had in it most curious tapestry in gilt frames, and which might be well taken for painting, representing the coronation of Charlemagne, and his resignation of the Empire to his son, &c.

We saw likewise the ruins of the Archduke's palace, which a few years ago was burned down; the palace and stable of Prince Charles, which he rents of the Prince of Orange; the house was built in memory of the plague's ceasing; a stately stone building, with the bust of the Duke of Brabant on the outside, which has a great variety of apartments for several artizans. A collection of antique armour, &c. belonging to the Emperor of Germany and Governors of the Netherlands; among others were shewn us several suits of armour belonging to the archdukes Leopold and Albert (Albert's horse), the Duke of Alva, Charles the Fifth's, whose helmet and shield of steel were curiously wrought with several histories in relievo; the helmet alone cost 1000 crowns, and has represented upon it Æneas killing Turnus; there was likewise a coat of mail, and breeches of the same, made of iron wire closely wrought together; Duke Albert's horse stuffed, which preserved him in some imminent danger, by flying out of the field. The Duke of Alva's lance, fourteen feet long. A thick heavy iron casque which  
Charles

Charles the Fifth wore, much like a scull-cap, and has two deep contusions in it, which the Emperor received from shot in the field, &c.

May 13, we came from Bruffels to Leige, which is sixty miles. A little before we came to Leige, we passed the Queen of Hungary's dominions, and entered the principality of Leige, which, though of no great extent, brings in yearly to the Prince five thousand pounds English money. The Prince is no very amiable character, being looked upon as haughty and imperious. He would have engrossed the waters of the Spa as his own property, but could not prevail. He lives in great pomp, and has five thousand guards maintained for him; with which, in case of any emergency, he is obliged to assist the Emperor. He is Archbishop as well as Prince of Leige, and has two Archbishopricks besides.

The town of Leige is not so beautiful as those of Ghent or Bruffels; but is thought to be little inferior to either of them as to the number of inhabitants. It is situated in an irregular valley, which has several little hills within it, so that many of the streets stand sloping, and some of the houses appear above the others. The Prince's palace is a large but somewhat ancient pile of building, and consists of a spacious quadrangle surrounded with cloisters. There is a new front to it facing the river, which is very magnificent. The buildings in general are very much inferior to those of Brabant, and have less neatness than those have, as they are not whitened

whitened and painted as the others are. There are a great number of churches in the town: but the Cathedral and that of St. Paul are the most magnificent; and St. Paul's is thought to be the more beautiful of the two, as it is so full of curious pictures and rich ornaments, and is a structure of more modern date. The stone of the Cathedral in many places is mouldered away and decayed, through the imperfect nature of it, which seems to be much like that of our free-stone. There is near the town a quarry of black marble, several coal-mines, and some vineyards, which produce but indifferent wine. The town-house is a large and beautiful structure, excepting that the apartments are rather too low.—In the convent of the Williamites in this place lies interred the famous Sir John Mandevile. This place is thought to contain as great a number of people as Bruffels, and is remarkable for its great trade and merchandize, which flourishes on the account of the liberty it enjoys.

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#### “SHREDS AND PATCHES.”

When we came to Calais, we saw a great company of French soldiers and officers walking on the quay; and were immediately on our landing attended by two of the guard to an office kept for that purpose by the sea-side, where we were searched, to know whether we had any new goods of any sorts about

us, and had both our names taken down by the officer ; after that, we had our baggage searched by the custom-house officer, and had like to have lost some new shoes, &c. if the servant had not made the officer a small present.

At Calais were several convents, as the Benedictins, Dominicans, Capuchins, and Jesuits. The Benedictins wear no linen, eat no meat, nor drink any wine, lie in short beds ; and in short, their discipline in general is very rigorous.

St. Omer's, five or six churches, Jesuits, Theatre, College, Bertonius's church, Lizard, Altar-piece, white roses, St. Bertri's convent, St. John's and St. Margaret's churches, place spacious, coffee-house, several gaming-tables.

To Lille from St. Omer's forty-five miles.

Lille best fortified of any town in the King of France's dominions. The Rue-Royal a most magnificent street ; Theatre ; boy about twelve or thirteen acted well \* ; buildings in general lofty and beautiful ; a canal making there to Douay sixty miles ten foot deep ; and which is to be finished in one year, two or three thousand men being to be employed in the work ; of which a great part are of the soldiery, who are to receive sixteen-pence a-day.

\* As Mr. Granger mentions only the Juvenile Actor, it is very probable the boy evinced great talents. I should have been pleased to have ascertained whether the youth arrived to manhood, and whether he then exhibited uncommon powers, in order to form a parallel between him and our present wonderful actor, Master Betty, aged also thirteen.

J. P. M.

From



From Lifle we came to Ghent, which is thirteen leagues; and came all the way over a fine caufway, planted with oak-trees on each fide; and all along had feveral churches and villas in profpect; the ways that led from the great road to the country villages were planted with trees on each fide, and appeared like the avenues to a gentleman's houfe.

About three miles from Lifle we came into the Queen of Hungary's dominions; at the entrance of which we were fearched by fome officers, whether we had any other money befides Flemish; and had like to have loft about fixty guineas, which Mr. Boyle's man had about him; it being lately ordered by law from the Queen, that all other money befides her own coin fhall be forfeited.

In our way to Ghent, we came through feveral villages and fmall towns: the two principal places we came through were Manheim and Courtray, where we dined; the former has nothing in it worthy remarking, but Courtray has a beautiful church and a handfome town-hall.

Paris formerly inclofed within the Ifle of Palais, which is now called the City.

Charlemagne invited hither learned men from Greece and Italy.

Two ftones in the front of the Louvre fifty feet long.

King's printing-houfe.

King's library, reckoned by the French the fineft in the world. Seventy thoufand books, twelve thou-

land MSS. Every author obliged to furnish the King's closet of books with a copy of his works.

The King has caused his curious collection of pictures to be engraved, which are in two volumes in folio.

Two medals given yearly by the French Academy; one for poetry, the other for eloquence.

Academy of Inscriptions takes in now the Belles Lettres.

Forty, who received forty pieces of silver at their meeting.

Academy of Sciences meet twice a week.

Academy of Architecture.

Academy of Painting and of Engraving.

Course de la Seine by Mary of Medicis.

Elysian Fields, by the Course, planted by Colbert.

Models of the principal fortifications in Europe are preserved in the Louvre.

In the Louvre are clock-makers, carvers, inlayers, enamellers, mathematical instrument makers, machine makers, &c.

In the Gobelins are the tapestry works, Goldsmiths; a collection of Le Brun's pictures, &c. Mosaic work by stones.

In the church of St. Andrew, belonging to the Scotch at Paris, is preserved the brain of James the Second.

Thirty Colleges in the University of Paris.

Divinity only in the Tribune and the College of Navarre.

The

The College of Four Nations is for Philosophers; the four nations are France, Picardy, Normandy, and Germany.

Library of St. Genevieve, a large and fine collection; in which are a good collection of prints and antiquities, and natural curiosities.

Paris has the greatest and most curious collection of books of any place in Europe.

Mathurins, a convent of Fathers, whose institution is to go to Barbary to ransom slaves.

Francis the First the restorer of learning in France.

The college of Lewis the Great sometimes has had betwixt two and three thousand. The scholars of this college go to confession once a month.

Antependium for a church.

Pictures at the Carmelite Nuns fine; here is Le Brun's Magdalene.

The roof of this church is painted in cartouches or compartments.

You descend into the well of the Observatory Royal by one hundred and seventy-one steps; and a hollow space pierces through all the rooms above to the top of the tower, &c. here the stars may be seen at noon; mathematicians and astronomers live here, and have an apparatus.

The Sorbonne first built by Lewis de Sorbonne, in the reign of Lewis; rebuilt by Richelieu.

The church of the Sorbonne is a fine piece of architecture, monuments, &c. crucifix, gold sun,

&c. There is a fine collection of books, being Richelieu's library, &c. De Thou, Thuanus.

The church of the Hospital of the Invalids was thirty years building; beds for the sick in rows, nuns, &c.

The gilding of the dome cost 50,000 crowns.

Seminary of the Foreign Missions.

Hotel Dieu, 4000 sick, attended by the Nuns of St. Augustin.

Fevers in one room, agues in another.

Manfard built Versailles.

Hotel Colbert famous for fine pictures and books.

Palais magazine for rich furniture, tapestry, &c.

On the gate of St. Dennis, on the side next the City, is a bas relievo, representing the passing the Rhine; on the other side the taking of the Trajan's Bridge.

Convent of the Maidens of the Charity, who visit the sick and poor, and teach poor children to read and work, &c. (St. Begne, a native of Flanders).

Chapel so contrived that men and women may mass, and not see one another.

Pouffin's Seven Sacraments famous.

Triumphal arch, in which are a great variety of medallions, representing the principal actions of Louis XIV.

Library of St. Victor, belonging to the Abbey, famous.

Verney Varin famous for engraving medals.

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**ORLEANS.**

The first place of any note after our leaving Paris was Orleans, about one hundred miles from it. The town has been well fortified, and is remarkable for its wine, and for the French language being spoke there in its utmost purity; but, above all, for the famous Joan of Arc, who defended the place against the English. The Cathedral, said to be built by the English, is a fine Gothic structure, and was remarkable for its high tower; which a little while since fell down, but is now re-building. The choir has in it most excellent carvings in relievo; being the most principal histories of the Old and New Testament.

The statue of Joan of Arc, which was on the bridge, is now decayed.

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**BLOIS.**

This town is most beautifully situated on the banks of the river Loire; the buildings in general are but indifferent, and the streets are very narrow. There is here an old castle, a fine structure, but in decay, which was built by Louis II. King of France, of whom there is an equestrian statue over the gate. In this castle the Duke of Guise was imprisoned and killed in the chimney belonging to the dungeon.

In another room they shew you a wall on which his blood was sprinkled ; and travellers have made several holes in it, for the plaster, to preserve as a relict.

The gallery is a long and large structure ; and I was informed that there is here the remains of a Roman Aqueduct. The French is spoke here likewise in great perfection, and the people are remarkably gay and sprightly.

The bridge here is a plain but beautiful structure, and the Bishop's garden commands a fine and extensive prospect.

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### POITIERS.

This place is the capital City of Poictou, and is one of the largest and most ancient cities of the kingdom. No city of France, except Paris, is so large in circumference ; but it contains within the walls several meadows, corn-fields, &c. ; it has twenty-four Parochial Churches, five Abbeys, nine Convents of Friars, twelve of Nuns, two Seminaries, and three Hospitals. The buildings are but mean, and the churches have nothing in them remarkable either for structure or ornament.

In our way to Narbonne, we saw one of the great basons.

Narbonne is a city of great antiquity, and capital of that part, and I presume was the chief town of the place of Gaul which was called Gallia Narbonensis,

nenfis. The great gate, which leads into the town, has over it a bust of Henry IV. &c. and the dark entrance through the gateway is remarkable: Here is a large college for the study of Divinity; but as to other public buildings it has nothing remarkable.

The canal which comes from Tolouse runs by the town, and here is a new gate built in honour of this work, with this inscription: 'Ludovico Magno; Junctioni Marium; Commercio restituto.'

From Narbonne to Bezier, which is another little town in the road to Montpellier, it is about four leagues; and from thence another league to Bezierre, which is remarkable for the finest melons in France, where we bought one for twelve sols, of the large rough-coated melons, variegated with green and yellow. It is observable that the fruits in this country are extremely rich and in great plenty, four or five peaches being sold for a sol. We were never without a good desert of pears, peaches, almonds, muscadine grapes, raisins, &c. The cheese in this country, which they call cheese of Rochfort, is very good.

The appearance of the country all the way through Languedoc is fine and fertile; and from Bezier to Montpellier, the great number of vineyards, trees, &c. make it inexpressibly beautiful. About a post and a half short of Montpellier, we passed by an arm of the Mediterranean, which is not above a stone's throw from the road-side. The roads are very good from Tolouse to Montpellier; but some built at a vast expence; one piece of road in particular, betwixt  
Bezier

Bezier and Montpelier, built over a little marshy place of above forty arches in the manner of a long bridge, of which kind there are a great many in France \*.

St. Hilaire, a hollow stone, in which, they tell you, if dead bodies are put, they will be consumed in twenty-four hours. There are here the remains of a Roman amphitheatre, and of a triumphal arch, which still serves for one of the gates of the City; and a little way out of town a Roman aqueduct, by the hermitage of the Capuchins. About six miles from this place was fought the famous battle, in the year 1357, betwixt Edward the Black Prince and John King of France, in which the latter was defeated and taken prisoner.

This place is an university.

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Mem. to take care that we do not exceed in our expences. To let Mr. Duncomb know our design of returning soon, and seeing only Madrid, &c.

Marshal Saxe, natural son of the King of Poland, a Lutheran; freedom with the King; friendship with Lowhental; offer to England; a dozen mistresses.

Duel betwixt two Irish officers at Caen, a glass of wine being thrown in one of their faces at Mont-

\* They are as common in England, particularly to the North of London; there is one near Loughborough called the thirteen arches, and I remember to have crossed one in passing from Earl Ferrers's mansion of Staunton to Derby, that must have had full as many as Mr. Granger mentions.

J. P. M.

pelier,



pelier, for a blow on the arm in jest ; Frenchmen in a passion, &c.

Major Johnson, lady Peterham : Johnson fought a Count at Bruffels, black eye, a very handsome man, his father Col. Johnson of Twickenham.

Beauty of the English, and *Je ne j'ai quoi* of the French ; great intriguing among ladies of quality in England more than in France ; French greater coquets.

Monfieur Louis rode several times from Blois to Paris in a day, which is eight and forty leagues.

Expences high at Blois and Poitiers ; money paid by the landlord at the Galliere at Blois to the postillion ; and his voitures to bring gentlemen to his house.

Loire, largest river in France, five hundred miles long.

Mills on the water in boats ; cellars cut out of the rock betwixt Blois and La Haye.

Gascoigns witty ; gasconade ; great talkers.

Fine chequered scenes in the Pyrennees ; little corn-fields, vineyards, trees, and ridges of mountains.

The second day after our entering upon the mountain, we stopped at a little cottage in the mountain, where the people as well as our fare were homely. The people in those mountains speak a jargon of language they call *Bosque*.

At the inn where we stopped at noon on our third day's journey over the Pyrennees, we had but very  
bad

bad entertainment; were had into the best room, which was but very small, yet had three beds in it stuffed with straw, and a mattrafs upon the top. Our soup, &c. was so strongly seasoned with pepper and garlick, that we could eat none of them; and were obliged to dine upon bread and eggs.

We met with nothing remarkable in our passage over the Pyrennees, except the place where Don Philip married one of the madames of France, which is on the extremity of the two kingdoms; and where there is nothing by way of boundary but a fountain; several crosses, where murders had been committed.

We were drawn by six oxen over the steepest and worst part of the mountains, because they go slow and sure.

Mules falling down; Muleteer sleeping on the snow.

Cold on those mountains, vapours hovering on the tops of them; goats, corn-fields, forests, quite green; box-trees, juniper; Alps bare, and higher, and more terrible.

Mount Senai, going to Turin from Lyons.

We came from Pampiluna in three days to Bayonne, two days after the bull-feast, and on the fair-days. Inhabitants uncouth in their dress and aspect. Some in thick cloth-coats, some in a light serge, a very different air from the French, white and black veils.

Plantations of garlick in our way.

Pilgrim

Pilgrim with a leathern tippet, fet round with a great number of shells; and fveral on the hat, in colours; wear filver badges; a ftaff in his hand, a bottle and difh hung on a girdle.

At Pampiluna we were forced to buy forks and fpoons, there being none to be had in our way to Madrid.

Mr. Brown told us we fhould never go a fecond time to Madrid.

Furniture in the houfe and at table feemed to be in the tafte of the laft century.

Pilgrims that go to Compofteila have a certificate to carry to the Pope.

Friend of Louis granted an indulgence.

At Cambrey, Altar priviligentium.

Galley flaves drawing a cart with their chains on.

At Pampiluna we faw a Spanifh Comedy, which, as it is contrary to the genius of the people, was extremely ill acted; lattices before the women's galleries; fcenes oddly decorated, dance with the guitar and caftanets, three-part fong ill fung.

Olives grow like ofiers.

Mules never fweat.

Sky without a cloud.

July 18th we paffed the Ibro, from whence the Spaniards were called *Iberi*. Two leagues beyond, we come to Old Caftile; the country, from the Pyrennees to the Ibro, is fandy and barren; two days before we came, we croffed the Bueros, which is a river that runs to Portugal.

Madrid

Madrid at a distance put me in mind of Oxford. It is situated betwixt some low mountains in a barren sandy soil ; the streets at first intolerably offensive ; people ignorant.

Mr. Keen's house cool and elegant. Mr. Keen resident twenty-eight years ; great abilities in languages.

Mr. Townsend ; two secretaries ; rises at five in the morning ; time of visiting from seven to eleven.

Casa del Campo by the Berado ; fine churches.

A dinner at the Table D'Hôte at Paris for twenty-five sols.

Half dollar four shillings and threepence sterling.

Garden of Aranjues cost thirty-five millions of half dollars.

Devil Tavern resorted to by foreigners ; bad provision and dear.

Bridge of Toledo ; statue of Philip V. in the Retiro.

Library of Philip V. ; several Egyptian hieroglyphicks.

Messiah, plan of a town, &c.

Liquefaction, &c.

Lady of Loretto ; miniatures ; cases of reliques ; statues, prints, pictures, Jesus's, &c. in wax.

Stratagem of the Madrid women when General Stanhope was in Spain with one thousand men.

Philip V. stratagem when the Germans, English, and Dutch troops were divided.

La Grange built by Charles the Fifth on the banks of the Tagus; house pretty, but not magnificent; court surrounded with cloisters; distance of the kitchen from the house; a large cascade on the left before you enter the palace; paintings on the cieling but indifferent; N. and E. second and third apartments carved and gilt, and with looking glasses fronting the window that looks out into the court elegant; stair-case fine; on the left of the courtyard you enter a little garden surrounded with a brick-wall, one side of which is surrounded with busts of Roman Emperors, together with that of Charles V. &c.

From thence you go into a fine terrace, on one side of which are most beautiful and large elms; this leads to the bottom of the garden, at the lower part of which runs the Tagus. This lower part of the garden is a vast mole of earth, raised by the command of the present Dowager, and is the finest part of the garden; from which you see a bad bridge that crosses the Tagus. This garden has an avenue of about half a mile that runs almost through it, and has under ground a great variety of concealed pipes, the mouth of which are no larger than that of a common syringe, which are dispersed all over the walk; in several parts of this long walk or avenue is a beautiful fountain, surrounded with Tritons, Dolphins, (Bacchus's), and which have spacious areas round them, encompassed with seats for people

people to rest themselves ; on each side of this walk are a wilderness of fruit-trees, &c. The walk, I should have observed, is arched and cool ; the garden has no beautiful prospects about it.

Note, they are still adding to Aranjuez.

A sorry inn at Aranjuez, hardly provision to be had there ; several little mean huts about it, where people paid half-a-crown sterling for lodging, when the court is here two months in the year.

This place is a favourite place of the Queen's.

King never at St. Ylmazenco.

Some pictures at the Buen Retiro, which are very good ; viz. Seneca bleeding ; Curtius riding into the chasm ; David and Abigail ; Moses striking the rock ; and Retiro old and ruinous in some places.

Farinelli Broski said to have six thousand pistoles *per annum* ; a great favourite of the Queen's ; keeps a great table.

A knight of one thousand Calatrava ; story of the taylor at Paris and him.

Burges's crucifix and church.

Sevil no very populous place, the trade being removed to Calais ; no windows towards the street ; lower rooms damp ; great quantity of snakes breed there.

Viceroy in the Indies get sometimes a million sterling ; absolute over ships and trading, and in constituting magistrates ; the King of Spain has a crown a-head yearly

yearly from every subject in the Judge's poll-tax; a fifth of the mines; ninety million brought in with him this two years.

Grandeos of Spain in debt.

Duke of Medina Cœli has the estates of eight great families by marriages, son, &c.

Money in Spain in the hands of grandeos; those that go to the Indies, farmers of the revenues.

In the year 27, eight thousand families came to Aranjuez from La Mancha; to whom the King gave an asylum.

Lands in Spain sometimes good for nothing.

Most Roman antiquities in Granada.

Notherly winds to the beginning of October from Lisbon, for a third of the year.

Men of war from Lisbon to Cales, thence to Gibraltar, along the Mediterranean to Marseilles, thence to Leghorn and Genoa.

Hawke let-go two French ships; fourteen to eight fought; towed one French; many hands, fire quick; &c.

National, eighty millions at 100; ruined; a deduction, by reducing the interest of money. Science to pay it in ten years.

Money in Spain at two *per cent*.

July the 9th, we left Bayonne, and entered upon our journey towards Madrid; having sent two of our men before with the chaise towards Pampiluna. Two or three leagues from Bayonne, we began to mount the Pyrennees; we travelled about ten or twelve leagues the first day, and came to a very good French inn at night, where we found our men which we had sent before. We had a French woman in company with us, who was eternally gay, and seemed to outdo the gaiety even of the French themselves. She was the same after the most fatiguing day's journey, and even without resting at night. Though she rose by three, four, or five in the morning, or without having rested the whole night, she had the same spirits remaining. She was an instance of the freedom of the French women's behaviour, which had no reserve, no restraint from modesty; but she seemed to make it a maxim to say whatever she thought, and do whatever her inclination prompted her to.

On our second day's journey, Mr. Boyle and I mounted the chaise, which had two more wheels put on at a great distance from those behind, to break the jolts, and keep it from overturning. It was drawn by six oxen, which go slow and sure over those steep mountains, and had three men to drive it; and those dreadful ways require both skill and care in the drivers. We took some bread and wine, by way of breakfast, at a little house in the Pyrennees, where



where the Queen of Spain lodged in the year 39, as we were informed by an inscription over the door. The inn we came to this night was altogether in the Spanish way; we entered into our chamber through the Spanish, which leads likewise to the kitchen, &c. It was so cold here (as it is almost all the year in the Pyrennees) that we were forced to have a fire made, though in the month of June.

I should have remarked before, that we entered on the Spanish territories this day, which have nothing remarkable by way of boundary but a small fountain. Just by they shewed us a little rising ground, where the Dauphin of France was married to the Infanta in a tent erected for that purpose. The Pyrennees, with all their frightful precipices, have greater beauties in them than I saw besides in France and Madrid. They are covered with a fine verdure, are full of trees, have several corn-fields on the sides of them, and the vallies are interspersed with pretty villages, which, together with the distant prospect of the mountains appearing one above another, made a charming romantic scene.

I happened once to fall asleep in the chaise in passing over the mountains; and waking all on a sudden where the road was very narrow, on the brink of the highest precipice I saw on those mountains, I looked down on the valley beneath, which seemed at least half a mile distant from the top, and immediately conceived such a horror as I never knew before; for, being so near the edge of a pre-

cipice, though in no danger of falling, it immediately raises the idea of it.

The third day at night we came to Pampiluna, which is the first town on the Spanish dominions, and the only one worth remarking which we met with in our journey to Madrid. It is pretty well fortified, and looks pretty enough at a distance, but has but little elegance in its streets or houses when you come to examine them. Upon our coming hither, we seemed to be in a new world; the habits, the aspect, the language of the people, being all new to us; and when we came to our inn, the furniture, &c. seemed to be in the fashion of the last century.

The day we came hither was but two days after a bull-feast; and was on one of the days of the fair, which is kept here for several days after the feast. Here we bought us a case, with a knife, fork, and spoon, which we were informed we should have occasion for on the road, there being no such things to be found in the Spanish inns: and, indeed, if it had not been for the precaution of our muleteer, who took care, where any thing was to be got, to carry a little flesh or fowl with him, we should have wanted even necessary provisions; as we were in several of those houses where they had only a little bread and nasty wine.

It was odd enough, when we came late into some of our inns, to see the muleteers all lying along asleep, upon the cloths belonging to their mules.

(as those people never lie in a bed), and the people of the inn running about almost naked to put things in order for us, and perhaps half a dozen people dispatched to several parts of the place, some for provision, others for beds, which in the Spanish inns are mattraffes laid upon a bag of straw; though sometimes I have been forced to take up with a blanket thrown over the latter for a bed.

We met with few things worthy of observation, and as few beauties either natural or artificial as it is possible, I believe, any where again in the whole world to meet with, in going over a tract of land of betwixt two and three hundred miles. A botanist might perhaps have met with amusement, as there are a great many aromatic plants, which grow upon this otherwise barren country, and some olive trees, which at a distance have exactly the appearance of the willow.

About the middle of our journey we crossed the River Elre, which runs about six hundred miles in length; and about two after that the Bueros, which runs quite to Portugal.

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Our Lady of the Pillar at Saragoza.

Corbeille, or bracker, a silver bason in the closet of antiques, found in the Rhone in 1656: the bas relief on it represents Scipio's continence.

Picture of St. Eustachius, like that of St. Hubert, Titus, and Berenice.

Alexander and Roxana married by breaking a piece of bread.

Picture of Cyrus reviewing his troops before a Princess.

Cincinnatus putting on his sandals to go to war.

King's bust by Bernini.

Darius's family at Alexander's feet, by Le Brun ; one of his best pieces.

Mars drawn by wolves.

Mercury by cocks.

Vigilance represented by a crane.

Animals collected by Alexander for Aristotle's History.

Alexander giving audience to the Gymnosophists

A youth without arms presented to Augustus by the Indian Ambassador, who bent a bow, &c. with his feet, and sounded a trumpet.

Rigaud's picture of Louis XIV. admirable.

The History of Louis XIV. from the Pyrenean treaty to that of Nimeguen.

Forecast, with a book and pair of compasses.

Emblems of Vigilance, cock, spur, wings, hour-glass.

Painters of the Chapel at Versailles are :—the two Boulognes and Le Fosse.

Roussseau died in England ; famous for perspectives ; painted a great many pictures at Montague house in Bloomsbury.

Blan-

Blanchard's Peter of Cortona.

Council of war held by Louis XIV.

Turcane, Orleans, and Conti, drawn after the life.

Holland, Spain, and Germany, form the Triple League.

Quarrel betwixt a Corsican soldier and a Frenchman at Rome, which occasioned the Corsicans to assault all the French they met, and to beset the house of the Duke de Crequi, fired at the coach his lady was returning home in, killed one of his pages, and wounded another, &c. A Corsican and one of the Sberri hanged the Governor of Rome; banished the King's dominions; farther satisfaction. Corsicans declared incapable of serving in the Ecclesiastical State. Governor goes to France to clear himself, &c.

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Litigiousness, represented in the shape of an old woman devouring bags of papers.

Dunkirk bought for five millions of livres.

Neptune and Thetis join hands; by Neptune is a whale, signifying the Ocean; by Thetis is a dolphin and an oar, to represent the Mediterranean.

The usual height of the statues of Versailles is six feet and a half.

Venus, by Praxiteles, bought by the inhabitants of Ceos of the lesser Roire, remarkable for its modesty.

One of the daughters of Louis XIV. was married to Charles II. of Spain.

Cape of Good Hope, 1597.

Mirth in the figure of a Bacchanal playing on castagnets; and the Love of Pleasure plays on an antique cymbal.

Twelve young maids, following the Sun, represent the Hours.

Cleopatra's pearl worth sixty-thousand pounds sterling.

Nicotrix, Queen of Assyria, stopped the River Euphrates.

Rhodogune dressing her head; she was sister to Phraates, King of the Parthians.

Harpalice, daughter of Lycurgus, &c.

Ypfiera, wife of Mithridates.

Artemisia, Queen of Caria, who followed Xerxes, Ptolomy Philadelphus, LXX, &c.

King's bed in an alcove, a balustrade of silver before it; the bed is of crimson velvet embroidered with gold. Dernier pas.

Pierides turned into magpies.

Ferroniere, mistress to Francis I. very beautiful. Marfyas flay'd.

Vigilance, with a lamp and a book.

Socco's blocks or pedestals for statues.

Antinous Bithynicus, Juvenis ab Adriano,

Adamatus consecratus, &c.

De Seve, Corneille, Mademoiselle Boulogne.

Vignon Pailliet's paraffol (Constoux, Girardon, Hamen, Vancleve, Hartrel, Espingola, Hardy, Sculptors) Gentillische, Lanfranc, Valentin, Garofalo, Josephin, Parmesan.

Insult offered to the Count de Estrades at London by the Spanish Embassador.

Marne Dordogne, Riv. F.

Venus Ridica, treading on a tortoise, done after the antique at P. Bergen by Coyzevox.

Scevinus's freed-man Milicus, whetting a knife to kill Nero, after the antique at Florence.

Vases of marble by Bernin.

Phlegm with a tortoise.

Emblem of Europe, a horse and trophy of arms.

Noon-day represented by Venus, with a Cupid raising himself on his mother's toes, to snatch from her what she seems to refuse to give him.

Commodus with a lion's skin, &c.

Cinna, Pætus, and Arria, condemned by Claudius for rebellion.

Vertumnus the god of the Spring.

Agrippina, daughter of Germanicus, &c.

Fidelity, with a heart in her hand and a dog at her feet.

The Orangerie faces the South.

The grand piece of water of the Swift is said to be larger than the garden of the Tuilleries.

The

The parrot talking, and monkey cloathed.  
 Mofnier, Perfon, Fontenoi, Manfi, Le Compte.

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### **THE ESCURIAL.**

The Escorial, or Monastery of St. Laurence, is seven leagues from Madrid, and situated in a barren and mountainous place, about half a league from the village called the Escorial. This situation was chosen on account of the convenience of water in that place, and the neighbouring quarries. The structure is of the Doric order, and has nothing striking or magnificent in its appearance, and only to be admired for its vastness and regularity. It has eleven hundred and ten windows in the outside, and in the whole two thousand six hundred and eighty-eight. The square of the whole building is two thousand nine hundred and eighty feet. The grand front stands Westward, and has a fine portal, over which is a stately row of pillars; above which stands the statue of St. Laurence, the patron of the monastery, with a book in one hand, and a gridiron in the other, on which he suffered martyrdom at Rome in the third century. This vast pile was built in consequence of a vow that Philip the Second made at the battle of St. Quintin in France; which was, that, if he won that battle, he would build the finest monastery in the world to St. Laurence. The whole building represents a gridiron inverted: the body of it the square, the four turrets at the four corners the



the feet, and that part where the court resides the handle. The grand court is magnificent, and is adorned with a row of statues facing the entrance, of six of the Kings of Israel; David, Solomon, Josiah, Jehosophat, Hezekiah, and ———. The church stands in about the middle of the building, and is built after the model of St. Peter's in Rome. This pile was twenty-two years building, and Philip II. not only lived to see it finished, but survived thirteen years. As to the inside of the structure, the most beautiful parts of it are the grand stair-case of stone and the dome over it, the choir, and the church. On the dome is represented Heaven and its Glory; with all the blessed Saints and Angels surrounding the Trinity; among which, St. Laureunce is one of the most distinguished figures, with his gridiron in his hand, presenting Charles V. and Philip II. This dome surpasses all the rest for the excellence of its painting, and was done by Jordan. Underneath this dome, on three sides of the square, is finely painted the battle of St. Quintin, by the same hand; and on the other side, Philip the Second receiving the plan of the building from the hands of Francisco Antonio, who is followed by several artificers.

The choir is large and beautiful, and has a double row of seats on each side, of excellent workmanship; it has in it four organs, and the cieling is painted, representing the Celestial Hierarchies in Glory, but vastly inferior to some of the rest of the paint-

paintings. The glass lustre in the middle of the choir is admirable.

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At the place called La Cave, in the mountains of Savoy, the late Duke, in the year 70, struck out a passage through a rocky mountain that had always been before impassable, performing that by the force of gunpowder which thunder-bolts or earthquakes could scarce have effected. This passage is a quarter of an English mile, made with incredible labour, at the expence of four millions of livres.

At the entrance into it is the following inscription :  
“ Carolus Emanuel II. Sabaudiaë Dux, Pedemontani Princeps, Cypri Rex, publicâ felicitate partâ, singulorum commodis intentus, breviorē, securiorēque hanc viam Regiam, a Naturâ occlusam, Romanis intentatam, cæteris desperatam, everfis scopulorum repagulis, æquatâ montium in æquitate, quæ cervicibus impendebant, præcipitia pedibus substernens, æternis populorum commerciis patefecit.”

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A SKETCH OF BULSTRODE, BY MR. GRANGER.

April 23.

Went to Bulstrode, to see the Duke of Portland's house. The park is irregular as to the ground; the house is not seen. I was carried through a large square court into the house, which had not the appearance of a modern building. In the hall were six large pictures, hunting the wild boar, bear-baiting, stag-hunting, hawking, &c. all by Snyders. In the room was the longest marble slab I ever saw. In the next apartment were many fine pictures, the best part of which were bought at Sir Luke Schaub's sale: the Holy Family, which cost seven hundred pounds, is a fine piece, but, I think, inferior to that at the Escorial.

There was a view of Antwerp presented to Sir Luke, who was known to be a lover of pictures, by the Republic of Geneva, the arms of which are on the picture: this piece was done by Rubens, Paul Bril, Breughel, and Gyllys; it cost above five hundred pounds.

There was a landscape by Rubens, the trees of which were strongly and finely painted, the green of the shrubs remarkably fine. There was a Claude Lorraine, with a remarkable fine sky, like that of his famous picture of the Morning. There was a beautiful inside view of a church by Neefs, about six  
inches

94 BULSTRODE DESCRIBED BY MR. GRANGER.

inches over, the figures by Talchen. A Moonlight of the same size by Elsheimer. A small Holy Family by Eliz. Sirani, a Bolognese; a head in a contemplative posture, Titian; a Rembrant near it, not so strongly coloured as his usually are; a foot cast by Tintoret; the three heads unknown. A Christ and St. John by Guido, in an oval, about two feet six inches over. In this room was a remarkable fine lustre of cut-glass, made in England; and a chimney-piece of Sicilian jasper, with carvings by Carter in marble; over the chimney, carvings in wood by Gibbons. In another apartment were a drawing in black, upon a white ground, of ships by Mr. Vandewelde; a portrait of the Earl of Southampton and lady, by Vandyke; a portrait of Prince Maurice; of King William when Prince of Orange, and about twenty years of age; of Mary of Medicis; two battles by Bourgoignone, light colouring greyish.

Over the doors, in another apartment, Lewis XIV. and his son, oval. A portrait of Mrs. Penn, a lady in the neighbourhood, finely done by a lady; a picture of the Earl of Portland, the Duke's grandfather, at full length, in his Parliament robes; a picture of the present Duke and Dukes; Marquis of Titchfield, in the Oxford habit; Lady Weymouth and several of her sisters; Lord Oxford at full length, by Sir Godfrey Kneller, different from the print; his attitude, &c. not genteel; several drawings by Mrs. Delany, the Doctor's present lady, from

From nature ; a flower-piece by Mrs. Lush ; a curious piece of St. George, &c. in cut paper as small as the threads of fine lace ; festoons of shells and grotto work of the same, by the young ladies ; a lustre in a small Gothic closet, which consists of ivory, tortoise-shell, and mother-of-pearl, curiously turned. In this is a window of painted glass, done by young Price, whose father did the windows in the chapel ; the cieling and the sides are painted by Ricci ; on the cieling is the Ascension, on the sides the Last Supper, &c.

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#### AT BULSTRODE.

Lady Julian Penn, daughter of the late Earl of Pomfret ; handsome widow ; bird small, with two long black feathers in the tail.

A drawing by Poliodore, which cost one hundred pounds. It represents the Triumph of Love, on a large sheet.

View of Antwerp, which the Senate of Geneva presented to Sir Luke Schaub, was done by Gylys, Rubens, Breughel, and Paul Bril.

Inscription in the water-closet, " Fallen Nature ! "

S. Ricci did the fresco paintings in the chapel at Bulstrode, and was thought to have surpassed himself in the Baptism of John and the Ascension.

Price, who did the painted-glass at Cannons, which Lord Foley bought, did the windows in the chapel and the closet at Bulstrode.

The

The death of Germanicus by Pouffin is engraved by Castell.

Fine Print of Lewis XIV. as large as the life, or larger, in Mr. Ashard's room, inscribed Petrus Simon, Eques Romanus, p. et sc. 1687.

The Duchess of Portland told me that Sir Luke Schaub was offered the Holy Family in the King of France's collection, and two other pictures, for the Holy Family in her Grace's possession.

In the gallery are many portraits which belonged to the Southampton family; among which is the Earl of Southampton, who was sent to the Tower, in the reign of Elizabeth, for being concerned in the affair of the Earl of Essex: in the picture is the cat that followed him thither.

There is the portrait of Lord Spencer, ruff about his neck.

The shepherd who had above nine thousand sheep.

Several of these are unknown, as the painter who cleaned and lined them covered their names.

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The noble collection which formed the Museum of her Grace of Portland, whose five letters are inserted in pages 11—14, was collected at an incredible expence by herself, and increased by some valuable presents from her friends; to which were added various curiosities inherited from her family; it comprised every thing rich and rare in the vegetable, animal, and fossil kingdoms, and the articles  
classified

classified under the head of Conchology were so numerous and scarce, that even the celebrated Linnaeus had not seen very many of them.

Most unfortunately this splendid collection was scattered upon her Grace's decease, whose acting Executrix ordered it to the fatal hammer of the active distributor of the goods of inheritors, Mr. Alderman Skinner, who was thirty-seven days employed in the sale at the Duchess's house in Privy-garden, commencing his labours on the 24th of April, 1786.

Mr. Richardson having noted the prices of some of the richest articles on a Catalogue, I shall conclude this work with a selection from them.

J. P. M.

Hollar's works, thirteen volumes, folio, 385l. This was a collection of the best impressions, proofs, and variations extant.

A portrait of Louis XIV. finely enamelled by Pettitot, 31l. 10s.

A miniature of Shakespeare by Humphreys, 27l. 16s. 6d.

A very fine miniature of the Infant Jesus sleeping, painted upon lapis lazuli, an octagon of four and a half by three and a half inches, supposed to be painted by one of the school of Guido. The child lies on a carpet and cushion of gold, with a basket behind the head, containing the instruments of Crucifixion, 24l. 3s.

Two miniatures in a locket, gold enamelled; of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, and his son Captain Walter Raleigh, finely executed. The father dressed in black and gold armour with a red sash, in the sixty-fifth year of his age; the son in white and gold armour with a white sash; he wears a gold ear-ring, and the ruff and whiskers of the time, his age about twenty-four. 44l. 2s.

The portrait of la Duchesse de la Valiere, when in the height of her beauty, enamelled by Pettitot, extremely fine, in an ebony frame, purchased by Mr. Hill for 84l.

The portrait of William Herbert Earl of Pembroke, by Isaac Oliver, 1616; very fine, and highly finished. 11l. 5s.

The portrait of Lady Frances Cecil Countess of Cumberland, by John Hoskins, 10l.; both purchased by Mr. Rundell.

A gentleman's portrait, dressed in black and gold armour, with a blue sash, by Peter Oliver, very fine, 7l. 15s.; purchased by Mr. Ireland.

Two miniatures of Milton and his mother, in the dress of the times; undoubted originals, admirably painted, in a tortoise-shell case; 33l. 12s. 6d. by Mr. Rundell.

A remarkable fine miniature head of our Saviour, by Isaac Oliver, set in gold. Nothing can exceed the gracefulness, benevolence, and meekness, expressed in this picture; 21l.

N. B.



N. B. It was purchased out of the well-known collection of the late Dr. Mead.

A very high-finished portrait of a gentleman, in a black drefs, by Holbein, 18l. 7s. 6d.

Its companion, by ditto, 23l. 12s. 6d.

MISSALS, &c.

Queen Elizabeth's Prayer-book, which contains fix Prayers, composed by her Majesty, and written by her own hand (in the true spirit of devotion) in the neatest and most beautiful manner upon vellum. Two of the Prayers are in the English language, one in Latin, one in Greek, one in Italian, and one in French ; on the inside of the covers are the pictures of the Duke d'Alanson and the Queen, by Hilliard : the binding, black shagreen, with enamelled clasps, and in the center of each is a ruby ; 106l. 1s. purchased by Mr. Glover.

A very fine illuminated Missal, which was presented by the Duchess of Bedford, (sister to the Duke of Burgundy, and wife of John Duke of Bedford, Regent of France,) to King Henry the Sixth, in the year 1430. Upon the back of the leaf, (on which are the original portraits of the Duke and Ann Payne his wife, Duchess of Burgundy) is her deed of gift to the King. The size of the book is eleven inches long, seven and a half wide, and two and three-quarters thick ; bound in crimson velvet, with gold clasps, on which are engraved the Harley,

Cavendish, and Holles arms, quartered; 203 guineas, by Mr. Edwards\*.

A most beautiful Missal, illuminated in a superior degree of elegance by the famous Don Julio Clovio, which, in richness and harmony of colouring, as well as the taste and judgment of the designs and ornaments, is, perhaps, superior to any thing of the kind. The book is in the highest state of preservation, and the colours retain their original brilliancy. It is inscribed to the most noble Duke d'Alañon, by Don Julio Clovio, anno 1537; and from him came into the possession of the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, from whose collection it was purchased by Edward Lord Harley, Earl of Oxford and Mortimer. The size five inches three-eighths long, four inches wide, and two and a half thick, bound in black leather, ornamented with gold plates, covers and clasps, 1611.

\* Mr. Gough has since favoured the publick with a valuable and entertaining publication, under the title of "An Account of a rich illuminated Missal, executed for John Duke of Bedford, Regent of France under Henry VI.; and afterwards in possession of the late Duchess of Portland, 1794," 4to.

EXCEEDING CURIOUS ARTICLES.

An ivory tankard, on which is finely carved, in alto relievo, a Bacchanalian procession, with a silver-gilt bottom, the edge engraved, with a border of leaves, enriched with various precious stones, such as rubies, topazes, sapphires, jacinths, emeralds, &c. the handle and lid are silver-gilt, and decorated with jewels; and on the top is a boy sculptured in ivory. The height is six and a half inches, the width at bottom five inches, and the top three and one-quarter. The inside of the lid is enamelled, with a garnet in the centre; 19l. 8s. 6d.

A very curious gold enamelled antique cup, of extraordinary workmanship and elegant form, weight twenty-three ounces two penny-weights and twenty-one grains; 85l.

A very curious Rosary, by Benvenuto Cellini, said to be the Rosary of Henrietta Maria, Queen of King Charles I. who in her necessities pawned it to the Duke of Orleans. It consists of six plumb and fifty cherry-stones; the first most curiously carved with parts of history, the latter with heads of Emperors; and on the reverses emblems and mottos; 46l. 4s.

A most remarkable fine ditto, by ditto, said to have been the property of Pope Clement VII. consisting of thirty-two plumb-stones of exquisite workmanship of sculptures on both sides, in relievo; and  
between

between each stone is a pearl, thirty-two in number, with a larger one on the top of the tassel ; 81l. 18s.

A piece of carving in wood, representing landscapes, with views, in which is introduced water with vessels sailing, and on land various representations of hunting, with boar, stag, dogs, and men on horseback :—the whole executed in a manner that is beyond description, and in the highest preservation ; 15l. 15s.

A gold box, with an exceeding curious Mosaic top and bottom ; 7l. 7s.

A small chimera of fine antique Mosaic, set in gold as a ring, and turns upon a swivel. The figure has the wings and feet of a bird, with a human face, and seems to be an hieroglyphic ; 13l. 2s. 6d.

A precious fragment of an antique intaglio, in an exceeding fine cornelian, set in gold for a ring. It represents Hercules as low as the waist, sitting in a skiff, with a lion's skin for a sail, one of the paws is fastened by a string, which hangs over the head of Hercules, whose strength in neck and back is wonderfully expressed in so small a compass ; 47l. 5s.

A cameo of the head of Augustus Cæsar, upon a remarkable fine onyx ; the head white, upon a jacinth ground, the workmanship of superlative excellence. It was found at Malta ; 237l. 5s.

The head of Jupiter Serapis, cut out of a green basalt, a most inimitable piece of sculpture, of Egyptian workmanship, from the Barberini cabinet, the size about four inches. The countenance is highly

highly expressive of sublimity and dignity, tempered with sweetness and grace; 1741. 5s. .

The most celebrated antique Vase, or Sepulchral Urn, from the Barberini cabinet, at Rome. It is the identical urn which contained the ashes of the Roman Emperor Alexander Severus, and his mother Mammea, which was deposited in the earth about the year 235 after Christ, and was dug up by order of Pope Barberini, named Urban VIII. between the years 1623 and 1644. The materials of which it is composed emulate an onyx, the ground a rich transparent dark amethystine colour; and the snowy figures which adorn it are in bas relief, of workmanship above all encomium, and such as cannot but excite in us the highest idea of the arts of the ancients. Its dimensions are nine inches and three quarters high, and twenty-one inches and three quarters in circumference. A more particular account of this famous vase may be found in Montfaucon's *Antiquities*, vol. V. book II. chap. VI. In Sig. Bartoli *delle Sepulchri Antichi*. In the *Ædes Barberinæ*. In Wright's, Breval's, and Miffon's *Travels*. In Winckleman on the *Arts of the Ancients*, &c. &c.; 1029l. And an accurate engraving with a particular description of it was given in *Gent. Mag.* vol. LVI. p. 97.

## POSTSCRIPT.

\* \* \* When this work was put to the press, it was imagined that the contents would extend to two volumes, of upwards of 400 pages each; but, the fact proving otherwise, it was judged expedient to compress the whole within one volume. The reader will therefore have the goodness to excuse the incorrect paging after p. 420.

Page 31. *Minx*, probably *Mengs*.

The letter from Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq. p. 50, has been inadvertently printed a second time in p. 261.

Page 81, Gole was a Dutch engraver.

The word *gezicht* signifies *seeing* in the Dutch language.

Page 149. Mr. Loveday. See Mr. Granger's Preface, p. 12.

Page 187. The note is an error: the person alluded to is mentioned in p. 175 of this work.

The Notes, p. 267, were by Sir W. Musgrave, bart.

Dele the *h* in *Whigs*, p. 280.

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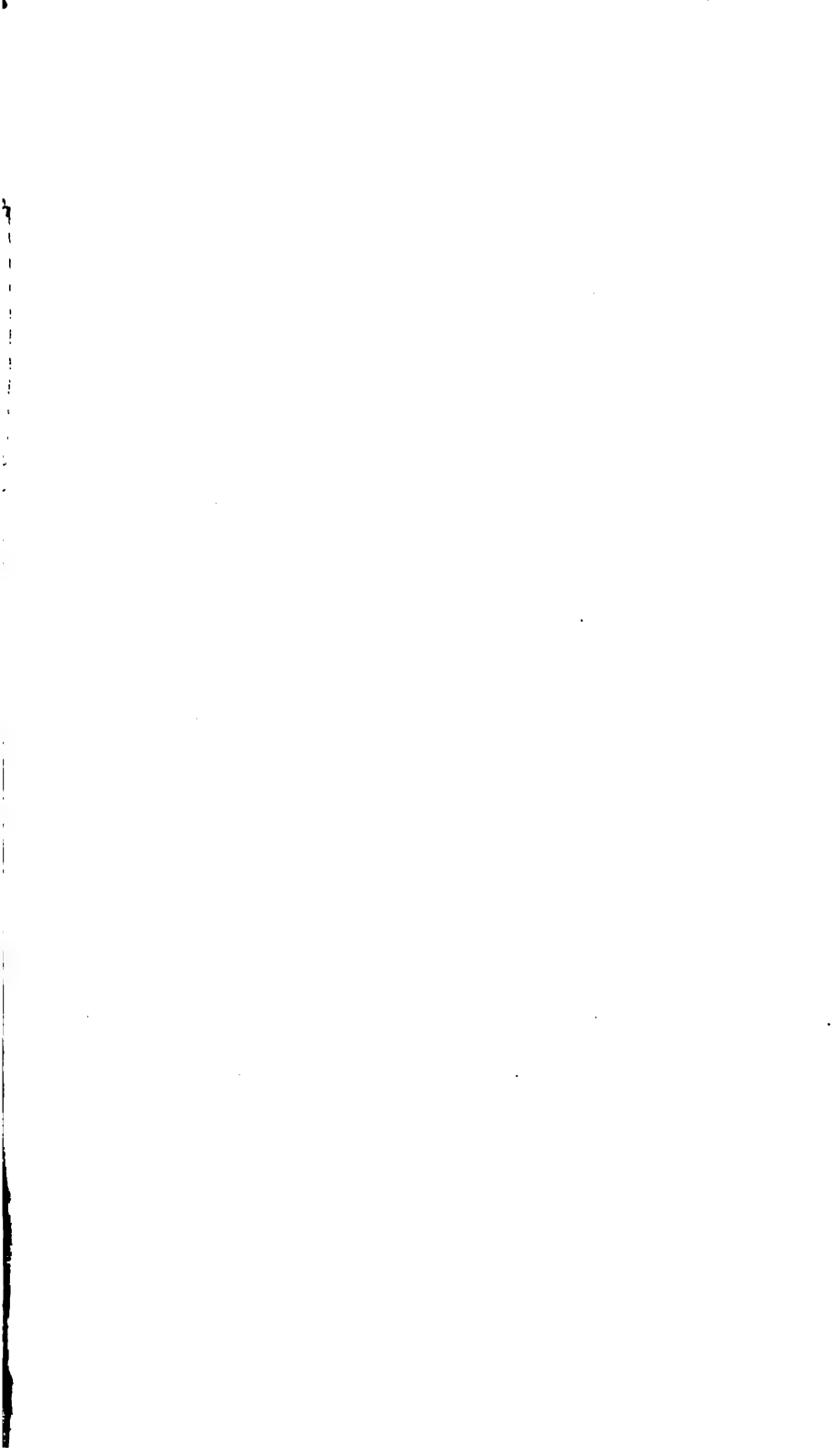
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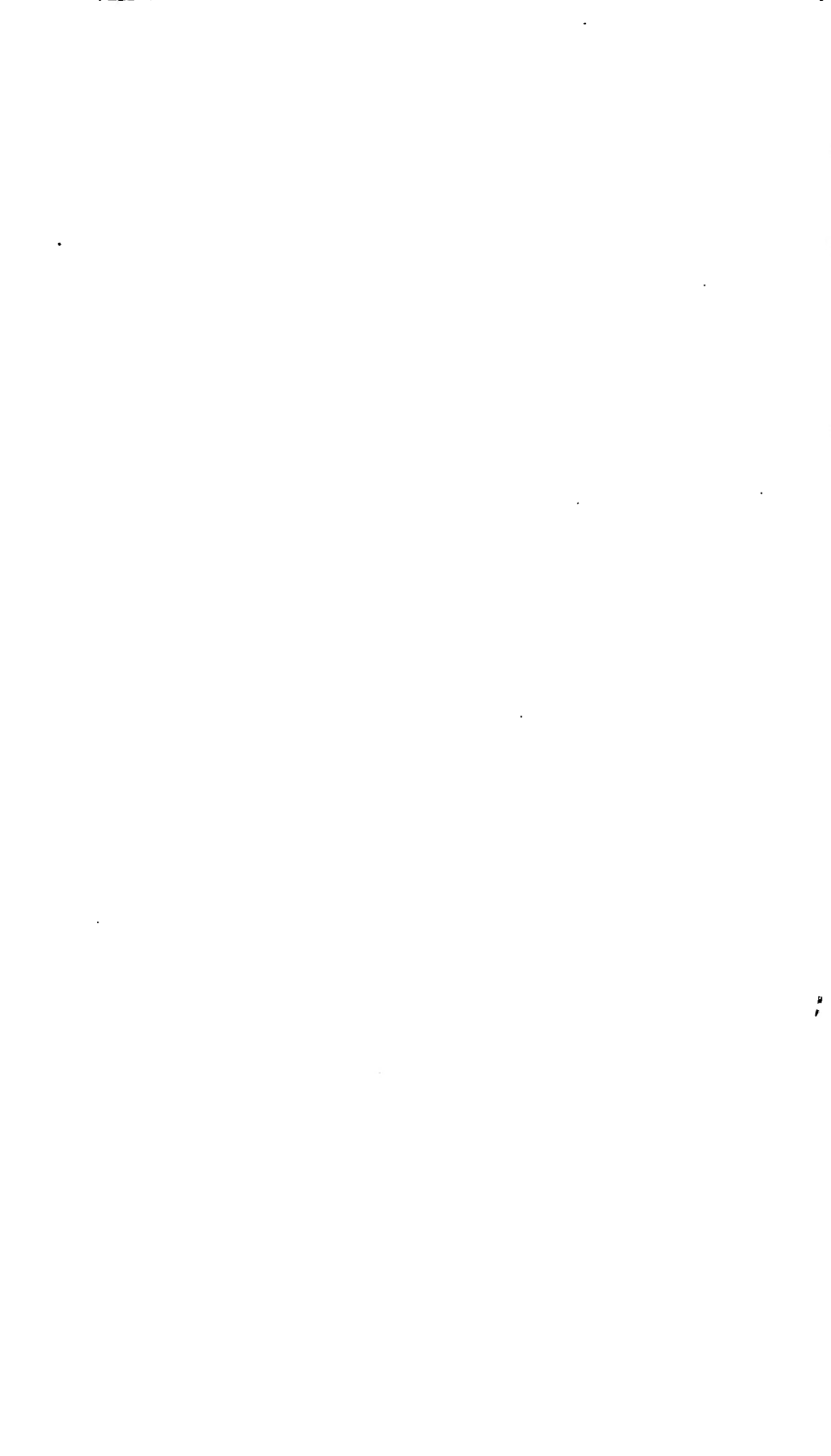
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